

Kewaskum Statesman.

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, JAN. 15, 1916.

VOLUME XXI NUMBER 19

Read the advertisements in the Statesman. They will enable you to shop more intelligently.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
SINGLE COPY	10
THREE MONTHS	30
SIX MONTHS	55
ONE YEAR	1.00

POULTRY SHOW IS FAST DRAWING NEAR

Send in Your Poultry For Exhibition, You May Take a Silver Cup. Many Prizes Are Offered

The time for Hartford's first big Poultry show, which is intended to be an annual event, is fast approaching. Entries will close Tuesday, January 25 and stock must be in the show room at 10 a. m., Feb. 2nd. The big show will be open to the public Wednesday evening, Feb. 2nd, at 7 p. m. The awards will be placed Thursday and Friday, Feb. 3rd and 4th.

The Hartford Poultry and Pet Stock association under whose auspices the show is given, have arranged for a list of prizes that will undoubtedly bring a large number of the best birds in the country to the show. The prizes although enumerated before, are repeated so in case any exhibitor may not have seen the article.

Three handsome silver cups. The first of these is the Kissel Kall Trophy a beautiful silver cup valued at \$50 to be given for the Champion pen in show room. All varieties competing.

The Amidon Brothers Trophy, a handsome silver cup, valued at \$25, to be given for the best bird in the show room, all varieties competing.

The Jones Trophy, a handsome silver cup presented by the proprietor of the Hartford Sweet Shop. This is valued at \$15 and is given to the exhibitor winning the largest number of prizes.

There are other special prizes.—Hartford Press.

Tuesday, The Big Day in 1916

Tuesday is the big day this year for the man who watches the clock. Do you know that there are five Tuesdays in the shortest month of the year 1916?

Not only that, but leap year does some other odd stunts with Tuesday before it passes into history.

February starts it by opening on Tuesday and closing on Tuesday, so those with Tuesday pay day will cash five times in the shortest month of the year.

Just to keep up the Tuesday idea Washington's birthday falls on that day, making a day off for some of us.

Tuesday behaves very well for a while and attains no prominence over its mates until May when Decoration day bobs up. May 30, thus making another holiday. In July the Fourth falls on Tuesday and there you are again for a holiday and a double header ball game.

Those who have pay day Tuesday will like August, February and May for they come to bat with five Tuesdays as does Halloween fall on Tuesday. Then, of course election day comes on Tuesday, as do many primary days during the year, there being sixteen of these in all.

Since 1916 is a leap year, then Thanksgiving day will fall on Nov. 30, the last day of that month.

But the best part of this leap year business comes down at the end of the year, for instead of Christmas and New Year falling on Sunday, as it should, these days being on Saturday last year, the holidays leap to Monday thus giving the worker two holidays in a row again.

Yes, indeed, a real happy New Year by the looks of things particularly if you look at the calendar. Now to work and give the paper to the other interested person in Tuesdays!

Library Notes

The Awakening, by Henry Bordeaux, a lesson for the idle, restless, complaining women—Elizabeth Derige, a neglected wife, Albert Derige, her brilliant author husband, Anne de Sezeny, the woman who comes between them, and M. Sautier, the lawyer who is more human than the ambitious are the principal characters. Little Sir Galahad, Phoebe Gray. The book with a blessing in it, a wealth of humor, pathos, romance in short of rare and wholesome entertainment skillfully blended with a great moral lesson. A book for everyone, which everyone can enjoy richly and profitably.

The City of Numbered Days—Francis Lynde, a story of tense situations and incipient denouements. A prosperous city springing up in a valley which is destined to be flooded by the United States Reclamation Service. In such wonderful settings there are opportunities which Mr. Lynde has used to the best advantage.

Winter Skat Tournament

The Wisconsin Skat League holds its winter tournament for 1916 at the Auditorium in Milwaukee on Feb. 6, in two sessions, 1:45 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. The league has set aside the splendid sum of \$3,000 in cash to be distributed in prizes.

Look for the tack on the wheat rack. It will tell the value.

AT THE MOVIES ON SUNDAY

"The Girl From His Town" The Great Drama of Aristocratic Society and The Stage. Sunday, January 16

The program at the Movies for Sunday, January 16th, will be "The Girl From His Town," a romantic drama of the Theatre full of vim and go and startling climaxes.

Fascinating Margarita Fischer at her best in this vividly pictured drama of love and the stage and "The Girl From His Town" will prove one of the most enjoyable photo plays you ever saw. It is a four act Mutual Masterpiece magnificently staged and acted.

"The Girl From His Town" is about how a pretty soda fountain girl in a little Western city became a popular actress, a social favorite in the capitals of Europe, sought after in marriage by men and wealth and title, but finally chose the sweetheart of her youth and left the glare of the footlights forever. A wonder play of spirited action and dancing romance, from the celebrated novel by Marie Van Vorst, with C. Elliot Griffin and a fine supporting company of leading screen artists. Do not miss this great photoplay. Remember the date, Sunday, January 16.

Besides the above will also be shown a one reel comic. Come and enjoy a good hearty laugh. Have your blues driven away.

Are You Laying Yourself Liable to Arrest?

A great many of our automobile owners who are operating their cars this winter have undoubtedly forgotten that we are in a new year. All automobile licenses must be renewed after the first of each year, and those who operate with expired license tags are laying themselves liable to arrest. Among the first to be arrested this year for the above offense was Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, so it behooves us to warn our fellow motorists to send in their V to the state secretary in exchange for a piece of tin. The local officers are hired to enforce the law, but we can make it lots more agreeable by observing the law and living up to its requirements.

Bank Elects Officers

The stockholders of the First State bank of Campbellsport, held their annual meeting recently in the directors' room at the bank building. F. J. Barber, William Knickel, John Leach, Byron Glass, Dr. P. E. Uelmen and A. D. Chesley were re-elected directors.

The directors then re-elected the following officers as follows: President—F. J. Barber; Vice president—William Knickel; Cashier—John Leach; Asst. Cashier—Byron Glass; Miss Lillian Knickel was reappointed bookkeeper for the ensuing year.

New Telephone Directories Out

The printing of new telephone directories for the Theresa, Union Telephone company has been completed by this office the past week, and are now in the hands of the various telephone managers of the company for distribution. A word to every telephone user is a neat, proper receipt of one of these books, always be sure to keep same on your phone, and when wanting a call, call by number.

Will Hold Annual Meeting

Kewaskum, Wis., January 10, 1916. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the members of the Kewaskum Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the home office of said Company in the village of Kewaskum, Wis., on the third Thursday, (being the third of January), 1916, at 10 o'clock A. M. All members are requested to attend.

The Kewaskum Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Joseph Schmidt, Secretary

Notice to Tax Payers

I will collect taxes at the following places: Monday, Jan. 17, at L. Rafenstein, Ashford; Wednesday, Jan. 19, at P. Kleinhans, Elmore; Thursday, Jan. 20, at First State Bank, Campbellsport. Balance of time at home.

All tax payers are requested to bring their highway tax receipts.

Simon Strachota, Treasurer of Town Ashford

Amusements

Friday evening, Jan. 21—Grand Leap Year dance in Wittenberg's hall, Dundee. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. Everybody is cordially invited.

Sunday evening, Jan. 23—Grand ball in Backhaus' hall, Kewaskum. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. All are invited.

Elect Officers

At the annual meeting of the Holy Trinity congregation held at the congregation's school house last Sunday after high mass, the following officers were elected for the ensuing two years: Treasurer—Jos. M. Mayer; Secretary—John P. Fellenz; Trustees—John Schaeffer and Jos. Schoofs.

RAILROAD FARE WILL TAKE A JUMP

After January 15, 1916, Passenger Rates Will be Increased to Points Outside of State

After Saturday, January 15 local people traveling outside of the state of Wisconsin by rail will pay four-tenths of a cent per mile for transportation. Instead of paying \$2.52 for a ticket from here to Chicago, the traveler will pay \$3.02 and in case of a trip to Minneapolis from this city will pay \$7.53 instead of \$6.52 which is the standard rate of two cents per mile now being charged.

This increase follows the filing of new tariff schedules by fifty western railroads with the interstate railroad commission on Saturday. The territory in which the new interstate passenger rates will apply includes Wisconsin, Illinois, the northern peninsula of Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, north of the Missouri river and in Kansas and north of the line of the Union Pacific railway. In this territory interstate passenger rates go up from 2 cents per mile to 2 4/10 cents per mile.

High School Notes

Examination week will soon be here.

The girls basket ball team had two practices this week.

Lydia Guth on Tuesday was elected president of the Girls' Club.

One of our Sophomores is very fond of reciting privately to Miss Van Norman.

Manila Kleissig and Rose Hawig were absent from school this week on account of illness.

Those who appeared on the program Friday afternoon rendered their selections well.

Misses Gretchen Paas and Gladys Wenzel of Campbellsport were pleasant high school visitors on Tuesday.

The high school boys basket ball team will journey to Schleisingerville Friday evening to play the strong high school team of that village.

The following program will be given by the Athena Literary Society on Jan. 21, 1916

Girls' Glee Club
Recitation—Melvin Brandt
Recitation—Milton Luedke
Recitation—Manila Kleissig
Recitation—Ralph Schaefer
Piano Solo—Luella Schuert
Recitation—Leo Brodzeller
Recitation—Elinore Quandt
Parliamentary Practice—Mae Raether
Business Meeting
Adjournment
Song

Page 200 No. 55

Hartford Main Street to be Paved

As will be seen by the reading of the council proceedings in this issue of the Times, it has been decided to pave Main street with crosscut blocks from the railroad track to the intersection of Branch street. This will make a very fine street, as most of the blocks are being used very extensively in many of the large cities, being a very substantial paving, as well as noiseless. It would be a good idea now if the council would take some steps to have the telephone and electric light poles removed from Main street. It would make a very decided improvement in the appearance of the street.—Hartford Times.

Erbezzler Gets Nine Months in County Jail

Robert C. Cook, under arrest on the charge of embezzling money collected while in the employ of William J. Wegener, of Milwaukee Junction, and held at the county jail Juneau for several weeks, appeared in Judge Luedke's court last week Thursday and entered a plea of guilty. Judge Luedke imposed a sentence of nine months in the county jail, and gave the sheriff authority to parole Cook out to work as soon as he could find employment.—Hartford Times.

Recovering From Stroke

John A. Christnacht, president of the Allenton State Bank, is recovering from the effects of a stroke of paralysis received at his home in Milwaukee two weeks ago, his entire right side being affected. He was taken to Mary's hospital, where for several days his condition was extremely critical. However, he has since improved, and reports very nicely and hopes to regain his home and his ultimate recovery.

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BANK HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

Capital is increased From \$30,000 to \$40,000. Board of Directors and Officers Elected.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Kewaskum was held at the bank's office last Thursday afternoon. At this meeting it was decided to increase the capital stock of the bank from \$30,000 to \$40,000, and the surplus from \$10,000 to \$20,000. The undivided profits are \$7,000.

The following were elected as board of directors for the ensuing year: A. L. Rosenheimer, Moritz Rosenheimer, Geo. Petri, Otto E. Lay, A. W. Koch, Newton W. Rosenheimer and Byron Rosenheimer.

After the stockholders meeting the board of directors met and elected the following officers: President—A. L. Rosenheimer; Vice President—Moritz Rosenheimer; Second Vice President—Geo. Petri; Cashier—B. H. Rosenheimer; First Asst. Cashier—N. W. Rosenheimer; Second Asst. Cashier—Helen A. Remmel.

PASS TO THE GREAT BEYOND

Joseph Hauser, one of the best known and oldest residents of the village of Rubicon, died Monday, January 3rd, after a short illness with the grippe and old age complications. Mr. Hauser was born in Wuerttemberg, Germany, September 25th, 1841. When he was a young man of eighteen years he came to this country with his parents, and settled in the village of Rubicon, Dodge county. His wife and nine children survive him. The funeral was held at Rubicon on Wednesday forenoon.

John Merten

John Merten, aged 83 years and 3 days passed away at the home of his daughter Mrs. Frank Schaeffer, at Hartford on January 3rd. Death being due to the infirmities of old age. Deceased was ill for only two hours before his death. He was born in Coblenz, Germany, on Dec. 31st, 1832. At the age of 21 he came to this country with his parents. Since then he has been a resident of the town of Polk, Schleisingerville and Hartford. He is survived by four children, two sons and two daughters.

Frederick Wegner

Frederick Wegner, aged 70 an old and highly respected resident of Fond du Lac died last week Friday morning at the family residence, after a brief illness. Mr. Wegner was born in Providence of the town of Janumy, Germany, on October 21, 1845. Besides a widow, the surviving relatives are one daughter, M. Emil Sommerfeld and one son, Fred Egner, both of Fond du Lac.

Elizabeth Maurer

Elizabeth Maurer, an old resident of the town of Richfield, died on the home farm, January 3rd, after a three days illness with bronchitis. The deceased was born in Wallerheim, Hesse, Darmstadt, Sept. 5th, 1829. She is survived by two children.

CARD OF THANKS

We express our heartfelt desire to express our heartfelt thanks to all who assisted us after the death of our beloved daughter and sister and for attending the funeral and especially to the pall bearers to Rev. Gutekunst for his kind words, to the school children who sang so sympathetically till to the grave.

Mrs. Fred Brockhaus and children.

Are Getting Along Nicely

The three members of the Montag family of the town of Treadon, who were overtaken by a train on Dec. 26, while crossing the tracks on Division street on their way home from church here, are getting over their awful experience and are thankful that it did not result any worse. Peter Montag, one of the sons, who had his left foot crushed by the engine's rod, and who had the member amputated, was discharged from Heider's hospital this week and will nurse his leg until completely healed at his home. He probably will get an artificial foot and will not be much worse off for the accident. The wound is healing nicely. He showed some heroism. When he was picked up after the accident, his foot was a mass of pulp and the bones of the leg were laid bare for a considerable length, the muscles being pushed up. But all he asked for was to have his foot covered, as it was getting cold. His father, Ignatz Montag, who had a fractured and an ankle sprained was up and around again although not yet entirely restored. Mathias the other son in the ill-fated buggy, was hit but slightly injured, and completely recovered.—West Bend News.

Ashford Company Meets

Henry Braun of Eden, was elected president of the Ashford Fire Insurance company which recently held its annual meeting at Campbellsport, in place of Peter Flood who retired after holding the office for several years, and who is now 75 years of age. J. A. Hamrick is secretary; and R. L. Raymond, treasurer. The directors are K. Strobel and J. A. Hendricks of the town of Ashford; G. M. Romaine and R. L. Raymond of the town of Auburn; H. Braun and Thomas Smith of the town of Eden; L. Welch and Theo. Zedler of the town of Lomira. The company has 750 policies in force with a risk amounting to \$2,343,365.

Found a Sure Thing

I. B. Wixon, Farmers Mills, N. Y., has used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and liver and says, "Chamberlain's Tablets are the best I have ever used." For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

LEO. J. KAAS,
Kewaskum, Wis.

TO GIVE MASQUERADE DANCE, MARCH 1

Local Camp of The M. W. A. to Hold Prize Masquerade in Opera House on March 1

At the regular meeting of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen of America it was decided to hold the first annual Prize Masquerade in the Opera House in this village on Wednesday evening, March 1st. Watch posters for prize list. The Kewaskum Quintette has been engaged to furnish the music. Arrangements have also been made with Lanford Adolph Backhaus to serve a chicken supper.

Members of the camp are busily engaged in selling tickets in advance for this occasion. If approached do not hesitate in taking at least one, if not more, of these tickets.

The committee in charge promises that this dance will be the event of the year, and that a royal good time is in store for all.

Obituary

On New Years morning at six o'clock the angel of death called to their heavenly home, Leonard Emma Laoda, youngest daughter of Mrs. Fred Brockhaus, who for over two years suffered from diabetes. She was born April 12, 1895, and reached the age of 16 years, 8 months and 14 days. She leaves to mourn her early demise, her grief stricken mother, four sisters, namely: Ella, Mrs. Fred W. Backhaus, Amanda, Mrs. Wm. E. Kleinke, Anna and Elizabeth at home.

The funeral was held Wednesday, Jan. 5th at 2 p. m., from St. John's church with interment in the congregation's cemetery. Rev. C. J. Gutekunst officiating.

Death of Miss Katie Klunke

Last Wednesday evening, Jan. 5, at 8:45 p. m. occurred the death of Miss Katie Klunke, Maple Grove at the advanced age of 70 years and 7 months. Miss Klunke has always been in the best of health until a short time ago when a partial paralysis of the left side confined her to the bed. She grew weaker and weaker until the final end came on the above mentioned date.

Miss Klunke was born and raised in the vicinity of St. Michaels, Kewaskum township, and settled a number of years ago when a young lady. She has since resided in what is known as Maple Grove.

Miss Klunke is survived by two sisters and two brothers, vs. Elizabeth and Theodore Klunke, at home, Mrs. Anthony Walters and Garret Klunke of Plymouth.

The funeral services were conducted from the late home to St. Mary's church in this village and interment in the church cemetery. The Revs. P. J. Hillenbrand and J. F. Beyer officiating.—Random Lake Record.

DUNDEE.

Earl Henning motored to Plymouth Tuesday.

Geo. Gibby is recovering from his recent illness.

Miss Mabel Brown is spending the week at Armstrong.

H. Mangan spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Sheboygan.

Frank Bowser of Campbellsport was a caller here recently.

Mrs. Jos. Polzean of Waucousta was a village caller Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan were Fond du Lac callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Newton returned from a visit at Mayville.

Miss Crissie Brown was a Fond du Lac caller Monday afternoon.

Dr. Block is quite seriously ill at the residence of Anton Bauer at Campbellsport.

Gladys Ford has returned from Armstrong where she has been spending several weeks.

Wm. Calvey returned Saturday from Fond du Lac where he has been attending a meeting of the county board.

Married at Barton

Mr. George Bechwar and Miss Henrietta Koenings of Barton were married last Tuesday morning at St. Mark's Catholic church at Barton, Rev. F. Ruhmann performing the ceremony.

The bride was attended by Miss Helen Mitter and Dr. J. G. Hirsch. The groom was attended by the groom's mother, and the bride's mother, and other nearest relatives being present. The young couple will reside at Barton.

Both of the contracting parties are very well known in Barton and vicinity. The bride is a general favorite with everyone. The groom is a young man of exemplary habits. He is at present employed in the Pilot office at West Bend. The Statesman extends congratulations and best wishes for a very happy and prosperous married life.

More than 3,161 students had attended the Wisconsin Dairy Course.

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BLOCK HELD AS REPEATER

Covered With Many Bruises, Dundee Man is Arraigned Before Justice. Fell From Eden Building

Covered with bruises sustained in a fall from a third story window at Eden a few days ago, Dr. J. E. Block of Dundee was arraigned before Justice R. C. Fairbanks Wednesday morning on the charge of being a habitual drunkard. His case was adjourned until Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and in default of bail he was remanded to the county jail to await his hearing.

Block was arrested at St. Agnes hospital Tuesday evening by Sheriff Brunkhorst on a complaint sworn to by District Attorney L. J. Fellenz. Attorney R. L. Morse appeared Wednesday morning for the defendant and said that he believed that the complaint against Block was not valid as it was made out on information and belief.

It is said that Block fell from a three story building at Eden a few days ago while wrestling with another man. His body was badly bruised but no bones were broken.

KOHLVILLE

—See "The Rawleigh Man" elsewhere.

Wille Bachmann of Kewaskum called on friends here Sunday.

Jac. Bruessel of Kewaskum was a business caller here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schellinger spent a few days at Milwaukee.

Mrs. Earl Faber who has been seriously ill is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Ben Petri of Watertown is visiting with the John Wolf family here.

Mike and Peter Johann, west of here were village callers Sunday evening.

Miss Alma Brown of West Bend made a short call on relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Boettcher of Nabob visited with the latter's parents Friday.

The four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf Jr., is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Death of Miss Martha Schuppel

Miss Martha Schuppel from east of here spent a few days with the Fred Metzner family.

Miss Mary Shields of Dist. No. 5 visited with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schellinger over Sunday.

Peter Grizmacher of Wayne and Henry Metzner of here made a pleasure trip to Allenton Monday.

Dr. Heider of West Bend, Dr. Stoye of Theresa, Dr. Lynch and Dr. Alberts of Allenton were business callers here the past week.

John Killing and family and Fred Eichstedt and family attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Killing Sr., at Hartford Wednesday.

OSCEOLA

Thos. Johnson has purchased a new driving horse.

Mike Timblin hauled a load of feed from Eden Friday.

Thos. Johnson called at James Welsh's Tuesday afternoon.

John and Harry Morgan visited the Scannell Bros. last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor and son Thos visited at John Foy's last Tuesday.

Irene Cahill and Mary Engel spent the week end with the latter's parents.

Henry Mitchell went to Eden last Tuesday to bring Ed. Stack home with him.

Jas. Welsh took grist to Dotyville last Saturday and returned with it Tuesday.

John Morgan and son Harry are hauling wood and cedar posts out of his swamp.

George Scannell and Viola Merlay attended the dance at Dotyville last Friday.

Sadie Timblin who has been quite sick with the grippe is improving at this writing.

Ed. Scannell who has been absent from school for a week on account of the grippe, has resumed his work this week.

Hugh Murphy, F. G. O'Connor, John Brown, James Welsh and Angelo and Ed. Scannell played cards at Chas. Mitchell's last Monday night.

Married at Barton

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BARN LIKE RESTAURANT IS 'FRISCO SHOW PLACE

Dining at the Manger is Quite the Proper Caper Just Now—Humorous Italian's Idea.

San Francisco, Cal.—One of the most unique places to be found in this city is a restaurant known as "The Manger," run by an Italian. The entire interior of the place is built and furnished like the inside of a barn, with hay mows filled with real hay, sickles and scythes hanging on wooden pegs, old lanterns, horseshoes, horns of cattle and other animals, stuffed roosters and birds and dried roots and plants hung at every conceivable point.

Most marvelous of all are the beautiful candlesticks formed by allowing the colored wax from alternately used red and green candles to drip down the sides of tall wine bottles, forming a bright and heavily fringed covering for the upper part of the bottle, which projects out several inches all around and gives the appearance of a palm tree after its branches have become dead and bent down around the trunk.

Many curious signs are hung about the establishment. At the foot of the stairway leading up to the restaurant is a sign roughly painted on a board, which bears the queer injunction: "Drive your horses right up and turn to the left for the barn." The door at the bottom of the stairway is a heavy wooden one of stout planks and beams, with a long wooden catch which must be lifted before the door can be opened, and a cobweb attached to the door loudly announces each visitor.

Another sign attached to a gate leading into the grill, forbids shooting, camping and cutting trees, starting fires, etc. Still another sign reads: "When you open the gate close it again. Don't let the bull out of the Corral."

The waiters have a unique method of adding local colors to the scene by dressing in the full regalia of a cowboy. Some of the ladies visiting the place for the first time get quite a thrill out of being waited upon by a cowboy whose six-shooter brushes their elbows every now and then.

BUILDS AN AUTO OUT OF CANS

Only a Toy, but Cripple Boy Displays Genius in Its Making.

St. Paul, Minn.—Kenneth O'Brien of this city is 13 years old, an orphan and a cripple, but he is the sole maker of an automobile, the like of which has never been seen in the whole Northwest. It is a tiny auto, to be sure but it is the real goods for all that.

Kenneth's home made auto has a body made from tin taken from a coffee can. It is enameled black. The doors are made of wood taken from a grape basket. The chassis came from the same grape basket. The mud guards, running board, gasoline tank and tool box are also made from tin cans. It is as neat a toy as any boy could desire.

"Took me two weeks to make this auto," says Kenneth, who is suffering with a bone disease and his left leg is crippled.

Woman Has Fiance Pinched

Chicago, Ill.—For two years Steven Mcbett had been trying to get up his nerve to get a marriage license. After numerous attempts he and his fiancee, Mrs. Maria Alphonso, got to the city hall door before he weakened.

"Wait till I get a drink," said Mcbett, ducking through a doorway and starting at top speed up the street.

"Stop, thief; he's got my pocket book," cried Mrs. Alphonso, and started in pursuit.

Mcbett collided with a traffic policeman who permitted no explanations until they reached the Central Police Station.

Before the desk sergeant the woman broke down. "He's no thief," she confessed, "but I knew if he got away now he'd never get this close again."

Mcbett pleaded for delay, but with the companionship of the crossing policeman he and his fiancee got the license. When they started for a marrying judge Mcbett's pleas for a priest's services prevailed and the pair disappeared.

This is One Good Boy

Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Atherton had tried to impress upon her young son, Eugene, that he should play only with good boys.

"Mother," said Eugene, as he came in one day, "you don't want me to play with wicked boys do you?"

"No, indeed," said the mother pleased that her son had remembered her teachings.

"Well if one boy kicks another little boy, isn't it wicked for him to kick back?"

"Yes, indeed, it is certainly very wicked," was the mother's reply.

"Then I don't play with Richard Whitney any more," said Eugene; "he's too wicked. I kicked him this morning, and he kicked me back."

Balky Mule Causes Suit

Pittsburg, Pa.—A balky mule in a mine is a defendant in a suit filed in the district court here. Joe Dimarco of Franklin insists that a coal company pay him \$453 because of injuries received in a mine when the mule refused to do his duty. Three cars of coal were being hauled. When the mule stopped a timber was put under the wheels of the car. Finally the driver got the mule in the notion of going and told Dimarco to pull out the timber. Dimarco did so and was crushed so badly by the car that he cannot work any more.

THE CHIEF LEGATEE

A STORY OF LOVE & MYSTERY INVOLVING STARTLING INCIDENTS, COMPLICATIONS & ADVENTURES.

By ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.

THE LEAVERTH CASE, BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, ETC.

FOREWORD.

Shifting from New York City to the little Connecticut town of Siford, the main thread of THE CHIEF LEGATEE is there unwound through a multitude of perplexing personalities and amazing phases. You come to believe and then disbelieve in Mrs. Ransom's suicidal plunge into the Devil's Cauldron; you believe and then disbelieve that Mrs. Ransom's deaf twin sister, Anitra Hazen, is really Mrs. Ransom herself; you are disgusted by the apparent utter selfishness and brutality of Alfred Hazen, and then astounded by evidences of his bravery and complete unselfishness; you admire the affection of Roger Ransom for his wife, and his loyal determination not to believe her lost to him so long as there is the slightest sign of hope; you are enmeshed in doubt by signs which on one day clearly point to certain conclusions, and then on the next day puzzled more than ever by other equally reliable signs which point the reverse way. The ending of the story is satisfactory enough, but the writer of this foreword is free to say that, if he had prepared the last chapter, he would have made a still more satisfactory conclusion, in his judgment, by simply destroying the will made in favor of the unknown Auchincloss, thus depriving The Cause of chance either to do harm to anyone or to acquire an unmerited fortune.

CHAPTER I.

A Bride of Five Hours.

WHAT'S UP?" This from the manager of the Hotel to his chief clerk. "Something wrong in Room 31?"

"Yes, sir. I've just sent for a detective. You were not to be found and the gentleman is desperate. But very anxious to have it all kept quiet; very anxious. I think we can oblige him there, or, at least, we'll try. Am I right, sir?"

"Of course, if—"

"Oh! It's nothing criminal. The lady's missing, that's all; the lady whose name you see here."

The register lay open between them; the clerk's finger, running along the column, rested about half-way down.

The manager bent over the page. "Roger J. Ransom and wife," he read out in decided astonishment. "Why, they are—"

"You're right. Married to-day in Grace Church. A great wedding; the papers are full of it. Well, she's the lady. They registered here a few minutes before five o'clock and in ten minutes the bride was missing. It's a queer story Mr. Ransom tells. You'd better hear it. Ah, there's our man! Perhaps you'll go up with him."

"You may bet your last dollar on that," muttered the manager. And joining the newcomer, he made a significant gesture which was all that passed between them till they stepped out on the second floor.

"Wanted in Room 31?" the manager now asked.

"Yes, by a man named Ransom."

"Just so. That's the door. Knock—or, rather, I'll knock, for I must hear his story as soon as you do. The reputation of the hotel—"

"Yes, yes, but the gentleman's waiting. Ah! that's better."

The manager had just knocked. An exclamation from within, a hurried step, and the door fell open. The figure which met their eyes was startling. Distress, anxiety, and an impatience almost verging on frenzy, distorted features naturally amiable if not handsome.

"My wife," fell in a gasp from his writhing lips.

"We have come to help you find her," Mr. Gerridge calmly assured him. Mr. Ransom was the detective. "Relate the circumstances, sir. Tell us where you were when you first missed her."

Mr. Ransom's glance wandered past him to the door. It was partly open. The manager, whose name was Loomis, hastily closed it. Mr. Ransom showed relief and hurried into his story. It was to this effect:

"I was married to-day in Grace Church. At the altar my bride—you probably know her name, Miss Georgian Hazen—wore a natural look, and was in all respects, so far as any one could see, a happy woman, satisfied with her choice and pleased with the eclat and elegance of the occasion. Half-way down the aisle this all changed. I remember the instant perfectly. Her hand was on my arm and I felt it suddenly stiffen. I was not

alarmed, but I gave her a quick look and saw that something had happened. What I could not at the moment determine. She didn't answer when I spoke to her and seemed to be mainly concerned in getting out of the church before her emotions overcame her. This she succeeded in doing with my help; and, once in the vestibule, recovered herself so completely, and met all my inquiries with such a gay shrug of the shoulders, that I should have passed the matter over as a mere attack of nerves, if I had not afterwards detected in her face, through all the hurry and excitement of the ensuing reception, a strained expression not at all natural to her. This was still more evident after the congratulations of a certain guest, who, I am sure, whispered to her before he passed on; and when the time came for her to go upstairs she was so pale and unlike herself that I became seriously alarmed and asked if she felt well enough to start upon the journey we had meditated. Instantly her manner changed. She turned upon me with a look I have been trying ever since to explain to myself, and begged me not to take her out of town to-night but to some quiet hotel where we might rest for a few days before starting on our travels. She looked me squarely in the eye as she made this request and, seeing in her nothing more than a feverish anxiety lest I should make difficulties of some kind, I promised to do what she asked and bade her run away and get herself ready to go and say nothing to any one of our change of plan. She smiled and turned away towards her own room, but presently came hurrying back to ask if I would grant her one more favor. Would it be so good as not to speak to her or expect her to speak to me till we got to the hotel; she was feeling very nervous but was sure that a few minutes of complete rest would entirely restore her; something had occurred (she acknowledged this) which she wanted to think out; would not I grant her this one opportunity of doing so? It was a startling request, but she looked so lovely—pardon me, I must explain my easy acquiescence—that I gave her the assurance she wished and went about my own preparations, somewhat disconcerted but still not at all prepared for what happened afterward. I had absolutely no idea that she meant to leave me."

Mr. Ransom paused, greatly affected; but upon the detective asking him how and when Mrs. Ransom had deserted him, he controlled himself sufficiently to say:

"Here, immediately after that silent and unnatural ride. She entered the office with me and was standing close at my side all the time I was writing our names in the register; but later, when I turned to ask her to enter the elevator with me, she was gone, and the boy who was standing by with our two bags said that she had slipped into the reception-room across the hall. But I didn't find her there or in any of the adjoining rooms. Nor has anybody since succeeded in finding her. She has left the building—left me, and—"

"You want her back again?" This from the detective, but very dryly.

"Yes. For she was not following her own inclinations in thus abandoning me so soon after the words which made us one were spoken. Some influence was brought to bear on her which she felt unable to resist. I have confidence enough in her to believe that. The rest is mystery—a mystery which I am forced to ask you to untangle. I have neither the necessary calmness nor experience myself."

"But you surely have done something," protested Gerridge. "Telephoned to her late home or—"

"Oh, yes, I have done all that, but with no result. She has not returned to her old home. Her uncle has just been here and he is as much mystified by the whole occurrence as I am. He could tell me nothing, absolutely nothing."

"Indeed! and the man, the one who whispered to her during the reception, couldn't you learn anything about him?"

Mr. Ransom's face took on an expression almost ferocious. "No. He's a stranger to Mr. Fulton; Mr. Fulton's niece introduced him to me as a relative."

"A relative? When was that?"

"At the reception. He was introduced as Mr. Hazen (my wife's maiden name, you know), and when I saw his presence disturbed her, I said to her, 'A cousin of yours?' and she answered with very evident embarrassment, 'A relative'—which you must acknowledge didn't locate him very definitely. Mr. Fulton doesn't know of any such relative. And I don't believe he is a relative. He didn't sit with the rest of the family in the church."

"Ah! you saw him in the church."

"Yes. I noticed him for two reasons. First, because he occupied an

end seat and so came directly under my eye in our passage down the aisle. Secondly, because his face of all those which confronted me when I looked for the cause of her sudden agitation was the only one not turned towards her in curiosity or interest. His eyes were fixed and vacant; his only. That made him conspicuous and when I saw him again I knew him."

"Describe the man."

Mr. Ransom's face lightened up with an expression of strong satisfaction. "I am going to astonish you," said he. "The fellow is so plain that children must cry at him. He has suffered some injury and his mouth and jaw have such a twist in them that the whole face is thrown out of shape. So you see," continued the unhappy bridegroom, as his eyes flashed from the detective's face to that of the manager's, "that the influence he exerts over my wife is not that of love. No one could love him. The secret's of another kind. What kind, what, what, what? Find out and I'll pay you any amount you ask. She is too dear and of too sensitive a temperament to be subject to a wretch of his appearance. I cannot bear the thought. It stifles, it chokes me; and yet for three hours I've had to endure it. Three hours! and with no prospect of release unless you—"

"Oh, I'll do something," was Gerridge's bland reply. "But first I must have a few more facts. A man such as you describe should be easy to find; easier than the lady. Is he a tall man?"

"Usually so."

"Dark or light?"

"Dark."

"Any beard?"

"No. That's why the injury to his jaw shows so plainly."

"I see. Is he what you would call a gentleman?"

"Yes, I must acknowledge that. He shows the manners of good society, if he did whisper words into my wife's ear which were not meant for mine."

"And Mr. Fulton knows nothing of him?"

"Nothing."

"Well, we'll drop him for the present. You have a photograph of your wife?"

"Her picture was in all the papers to-night."

"I noticed. But can we go by it? Does it resemble her?"

"Only fairly. She is far prettier. My wife is something uncommon. No picture ever does her justice."

"She looks like a dark beauty. Is her hair black or brown?"

"Black. So black it has purple shades to it."

"And her eyes? Black too?"

"No, gray. A deep gray, which look black owing to her long lashes."

"Very good. Now about her dress. Describe it as minutely as you can. It was a bride's traveling costume, I suppose."

"Yes. That is, I presume so. I know that it was all right and suitable to the occasion, but I don't remember much about it. I was thinking too much of the woman in the gown to notice the gown itself."

"It was a dark one. I presume it was a dark one, but colors are not much in my line. I know she looked well—they can tell you about it at the house. All that I distinctly remember is the veil she had wound so tightly around her face and hat to keep the rice out of her hair that I could not get one glimpse of her features. All nonsense that veil, especially when I had promised not to address her or even to touch her in the cab. And she wore it into the office. If it had not been for that I might have foreseen her intention in time to prevent it."

"Perhaps she knew that."

"It looks as if she did."

"Which means that she was meditating flight from the first."

"From the time she saw that man," Mr. Ransom corrected.

"Just so; from the time she left her uncle's house. Your wife is a woman of means, I believe."

"Yes, unfortunately."

"Why unfortunately?"

"It makes her independent and offers a lure to irresponsible wretches like him."

"Her fortune is large, then?"

"Very large; larger than my own. Every one knew Mr. Ransom to be a millionaire."

"Left her by her father?"

"No, by some great-uncle, I believe, who made his fortune in the Klondike."

"And entirely under her own control?"

"Entirely so."

"Who is her man of business?"

"Edward Harper, of Wall Street."

"He's your man. He'll know sooner or later where she is."

"Yes, but later won't do. I must know to-night; or, if that is impossible, to-morrow. Were it not for the mortification it would cause her I should beg you to put on all your force and ransack the city for this bride of five hours. But such publicity is too shocking."

The detective looked thoughtful. The problem had its difficulties.

"Are those hers?" he asked at last, pointing to the two trunks he saw standing against the wall.

"Yes. I had them brought up, in the hope that she had slipped away on some foolish errand or other and would yet come back."

"By their heft I judge them to be full; how about her handbag?"

"She had only a small bag and an umbrella. They are both here."

"How's that?"

"The colored boy took them at the door. She went away with nothing in her hands."

Gerridge glanced at the bag Mr. Ransom had pointed out, fingered it, then asked the young husband to open it.

He did so. The usual articles and indispensable adjuncts of a nice woman's toilet met their eyes. Also a pocketbook containing considerable money and a case holding more than one valuable jewel.

The eyes of the officer and manager met in ill disguised alarm.

"She must have been under the most violent excitement to slip away without these," suggested the former.

"I'd better be at work. Give me two hours," were his parting words to Mr. Ransom. "By that time I'll either be back or telephone you. You had better stay here; she may return. Though I don't think that likely," he muttered as he passed the manager.

At the door he stopped. "You can't tell me the color of that veil?"

"No."

"Look about the room, sir. There's lots of colors in the furniture and hangings. Don't you see one somewhere that reminds you of her veil or even of her dress?"

The miserable bridegroom looked up from the bag into which he was still staring and, glancing slowly around him, finally pointed at a chair upholstered in brown and impulsively said:

"The veil was like that: I remember now. Brown, isn't it a dark brown?"

"Yes. And the dress?"

"I can't tell you a thing about the dress. But her gloves—I remember something about them. They were so tight they gaped open at the wrist. Her hands looked quite disfigured. I wondered that so sensible a woman should buy gloves at least two sizes too small for her. I think she was ashamed of them herself, for she tried to hide them after she saw me looking."

"This was in the cab?"

"Yes."

"Where you didn't speak a word?"

"Not a word."

"Though she seemed so very much out of it?"

"No, she didn't seem out of it; only tired."

"How tired?"

"She sat with her head pressed against the side of the cab."

"And a little turned away?"

"Yes."

"As if she shrank from you?"

"A little so."

"Did she brighten when the carriage stopped?"

"She started upright."

"Did you help her out?"

"No, I had promised not to touch her."

"She jumped out after you?"

"Yes."

"And never spoke?"

"Not a word."

Gerridge opened the door, motioned for the manager to follow, and, once in the hall, remarked to that gentleman:

"I should like to see the boy who took her bag and was with them when she slipped away."

slide off into the reception-room. I thought she wanted a drink of water out of the pitcher on the center-table but if she did, she didn't come back after she had got it. None of us ever saw her again."

"Did you follow Mr. Ransom when he walked through those rooms?"

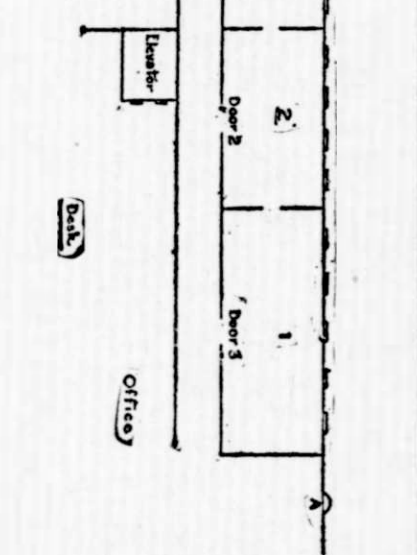
"No, sir; I stayed in the hall."

"Did the lady hobble when she slid thus mysteriously out of sight?"

"A little. Not so much as when she came in. But she wasn't at her ease, sir. Her shoes were certainly too small."

"I think I will take a peep at those rooms now," Gerridge remarked to the manager.

Mr. Loomis bowed, and together they crossed the office to the reception-room door. The diagram of this portion of the hotel will give you an idea of these connecting rooms.



There are three of them, as you will see, all reception-rooms. Mr. Ransom had passed through them all in looking for his wife. In No. 1 he found several ladies sitting and standing, all strangers. He encountered no one in No. 2, and in No. 3 just one person, a lady in street costume evidently waiting for some one. To this lady he had addressed himself, asking if she had seen any one pass that way the moment before. Her reply was a decided "No," that she had been waiting in that same room for several minutes and had seen no one. This staggered him. It was as if his wife had dissolved into thin air. True, she might have eluded him by slipping out into the hall by means of door two at the moment he entered door one; and alert to this possibility, he hastened back into the hall to look for her. But she was nowhere visible, nor had she been observed leaving the building by the man stationed at entrance A. But there was another exit, that of B. Had she gone out that way? Mr. Ransom had taken pains to inquire and had been assured by the man in charge that no lady had left by that door during the last ten minutes. This he had insisted on, and when Mr. Loomis and the detective came in their turn to question him on this point he insisted on it again, and alert to this possibility, he hastened back into the hall to look for her. But she was nowhere visible, nor had she been observed leaving the building by the man stationed at entrance A. But there was another exit, that of B. Had she gone out that way? Mr. Ransom had taken pains to inquire and had been assured by the man in charge that no lady had left by that door during the last ten minutes. This he had insisted on, and when Mr. Loomis and the detective came in their turn to question him on this point he insisted on it again, and alert to this possibility, he hastened back into the hall to look for her. 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Flickerings from Filmland

The very latest gossip and features of interest to movie fans will be given here every week. We are sure the movie fans among our subscribers will appreciate this department.

TOM MIX—WORLD'S GREATEST COWBOY.

It's a fact. Real cowboys don't do it—that is, wear fringe and beads and neck drapery and fancy wristlets, and such. Tom Mix, one of the real-est real cowboys extant, declares that such garb is to feed vanity, and that the genuine cowboy wears simple, serviceable clothes, leather chaps when actually riding, sometimes a leather wrist guard when "steer plugging," and a handkerchief tied closely round the neck to keep the dirt from sitting down the collar.

Tom Mix, who is busy most of the time out at Las Vegas, N. M., canning fresh air into the celluloid for the



TOM MIX

Selig Company, dropped into Chicago for a two days' visit, returning last night.

Mr. Mix has lived in the west since he was born in Texas a little matter of more than thirty years ago. He was a cowpuncher just naturally in his youth, and then he went to the Spanish-American war, getting a look in at Cuba and the Philippines thereby, and also happening to drop into China for the Boxer disturbance. When he came back he said he was a rover and didn't know what to do with himself, so he did various things over the country, mostly as a United States marshal chasing down outlaws.

On one such occasion he happened to see in Oklahoma City a cowboy picture. "The actors were wearing beads and fringe, with their guns hanging half down their legs, and what looked like a tablecloth draped around their necks to their waists, and I said to myself then that if real cowboy life was that way I'd take off my boots, put on rubber sole shoes, and go to burglarizing for a living."

A little later, after winning a riding championship in Cheyenne, the Selig Company enlisted Mr. Mix's equestrian services. That was six years ago, and there he has been ever since, duplicating cowboy life as he has known it.

"I know the real life, for I've lived it and my folks lived it. A ranch in the west was never any place for a juvenile. It was serious business, with serious, honest-to-God people, and the foolish and bad ones got weeded out always before they had time to do any damage. So the west really never was melodramatic."

"I make my stories simple and wholesome, and I make them tell themselves without subtitles, for I figure that a large part of my audience can't read. My pictures go to the mill and mine towns, into all sorts out of the way corners. So I make them just as plain as I can, full of life and brawn, but wholesome."

"Cowboy pictures, real ones, are going to be more and more popular. I get letters about them from all over the world."

"From pretty girls?" quoth I.

"No, sir, I don't," quoth Mr. Mix.

"I don't believe I've had a hundred mash notes in my life. But I get them from all kinds of people, children and men mostly. I get a lot from England, and before the war I used to get them from Germany and other parts of the continent."

The conversation turned to stunts, which, in Mr. Mix's case, naturally went to bones.

"Yes, I broke my nose. I planned to have a stage coach roll over a cliff with myself in it, and about the first roll I came loose and rattled around like a pea in a pod. My nose caught the damage."

"My arm got broken when I was caught between two four horse wagons. They ran into each other and there were eleven horses and three men down. After that a man sent in a bill of \$16 for some scratches one of the wagons got."

"I broke my little finger a few weeks ago when it got caught in my saddle. I set it myself, and it's a little crooked."

Besides playing, devising scenarios, managing his little company of twenty people, training horses, taking care of a big correspondence, Mr. Mix isn't contented unless he can do some tinkering around, so in his leisure moments he works in a blacksmith shop he has.

"THE MISSING LINKS" STRIKES NEW NOTE.

Somebody in reviewing "The Missing Links" remarked plaintively that nothing happened in it. Therein, it seems to me, is its most commendable. The trouble with the mass of picture output is that too much is always happening, young ladies seduced, automobiles smashed up, trains wrecked, boats sunk, gangs wiped out, robbers killed, and other such horrors, until ordinary people, who live ordinary lives, concerned with the price of steak and the speed with which tucks must be let out in Susy's dresses, stay at home from the movies to read magazines.

But here comes a movement in photoplay production that approximates the writing that has gone home to human consciousness. It is creating atmosphere with the incidents to carry it out only incidental.

So in this picture, though things happen, and rather exciting things at that, the atmosphere is the thing. And few of us are so far from the memory range of our small town origins as to be beyond the spell of the small town spirit in replica.

This village story has a lot of the home folks quality in it. There are just such people as we have known, just such "parlors" as we have sat in, just such church services as we have attended. The people assembled in the street corner corners are classics of realism—no vaudeville villagers here, but the real thing.



It is a little story of village romance and of the tragedy visiting most every small town when "the bank fails." There is a villain, but he touches human sympathies because he did not mean to be one, didn't grow up to it, but was flung into sudden crime by an unfortunate combination of circumstances, when he was trying to reinstate himself in honesty. So there is poignant sorrow, as well as subtle fun, all going to the making of a well wrought cross section of life.

There is, too, Bobby Harron, who has many friends in filmland and who has not been seen before under the

Triangle. He renews his hold on his friends and should make new ones for his flippant and forceful, satisfying playing.

Elmer Clifton, seen long ago in "John Barleycorn," is the brother, and the two interplay with splendid effect. Particularly good is the revolver episode when the observer feels the thought formulated by each brother, without any facial distortion. In fact, none of the players twist into facial agonies; they make their points by mental effort, not physical.

Norma Talmadge is effectively charming in her first Triangle appearance.

Well, it is a good picture, that everybody but sensation mongers will find joy in.

FASHIONS FROM LONDON



A street suit of old bordeaux velour de laine with self color steel embroideries and trimmed with racoon fur.

London. — [Special Correspondence.]—The tailored suit, which is always with us, is appearing in new and interesting variations in this year's time. The materials from which it can be made are being culled, too, from a wider variety of goods. There are new and charming effects in soft checked, plaided, and striped wools which have a particularly breezy and wintry air about them.

Suits are still abundantly trimmed with fur, but there is a growing abatement of this once universally favored trimming. Leather trimmings, for instance, are steadily increasing in favor. This leather trimming may be applied in bands which are straight or scalloped, according to individual preference. The scallops in leather, however, are not apt to be so effective as the plain bands.

Nor is the use of leather confined to trimmings. Suits are made of it, and one may see in some of the French imported models whole suits of leather.

The suit which I have sketched today is of velour de laine in old bordeaux shade, with self color steel embroideries and racoon fur. The color of the suit is one which is extremely popular now and becoming also to a large number of women.

UNIFORMS THE THING TODAY.

New York City Feels London Craze for the Military in Dress.

Uniforms are the thing today, even in New York, far away from the war, and white and gold and blue and gold as well as beltings and badges are blossoming on bellboys and ushers in all the hotels, the New York Herald states. Insignia of military and naval orders are peeping from waistcoats and buttonholes to which they have been strangers.

Lobby chatter runs to the military madness of London, especially, because more Americans have been in London than elsewhere abroad in recent months. Tales of the rage for shoulder straps are told in every corner.

"The women are mad over them," said one recently returned traveler in the Waldorf-Astoria. "Some homely chap in the full dress of a subaltern will swagger along and the way the women carry on one might think he was the only man in the world. The slavers are just as bad, and would leave the house burning to hang out of a window to watch a file of recruits march by."

"Why, every butcher's boy I saw was wearing a wrist watch, just because it's military, you know."

Sudden lack of attention from his auditors caused the speaker to look about. His eyes found resting place

with the others upon Frederick Eisler and Henry H. Zehner, assistant managers of the hotel, who had just stepped from the elevator to begin their hours of duty.

Both wore frock coats, stiff collars and the aloof expression of the European hotel manager, from London to Vienna. No rule of the Waldorf-Astoria management demands such attire, though managers in some other New York hotels affect it regularly. Mr. Eisler and Mr. Zehner had been delightfully informal for years. They marched past the speechless lobby audience.

"What did I tell you?" the speaker resumed. "Uniforms are the thing. Watch them grow in New York."

LITERARY INSINCERITIES.

Books Writer Has Tried to Read, but Failed. He Confesses.

Picking out the six or ten or twenty greatest books in the English language, or in the world, is still one of the favorite pastimes of literary supplements and reviews. Don Marquis writes in the New York Evening Sun.

How many of us, if we were really honest, could make a list of great works that we have tried to enjoy and couldn't rise to!

We have for our own part a greater sin than that on our conscience. There are a number of books that we habitually pretend we have read which we have never read at all. They are great books, we suppose. At least we've heard a lot about them and read a lot about them, and people who assume to know say they are great books. Some of them we have tried to read and couldn't read, but we have pretended at one time or another to have read all of them. Here is our list of shame!

"Tom Jones." We have tried to read it four times and could never get five pages into it.

"The Vicar of Wakefield." We have attempted it at least six times and taken the count in the first round every time.

"Dante's Divine Comedy." We have been going against the Cary translation which we hear is a good one, at least once a year for twenty years and we can't get interested in it. Yet up to the present moment we have always pretended that we had read all of it and liked it.

"Don Quixote." We have read a little of it and we know all the usual things that are said about it, and we even wrote some stuff about it one time, saying all the things that are usually said about it, for which we got \$25, but we don't really like it; it puts us to sleep; it seems long drawn out and clumsy to us.

We have always pretended that we were familiar with Walt Whitman's poetry, but as a matter of fact we never read anything through excepting "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed." But we have taken part in many an interesting discussion of Walt Whitman, and nobody seemed to get wise to the fact that we didn't know what we were talking about. We always pretend when we are cornered that we have read Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales"; it's odd how far you can go with most people by having looked at a bit of this and a snatch of that.

And it's odd how many people will force you into these little literary lies by their attitude; the people that force you into them are always the people you can pull a bluff on and get away with it.

CUTS HIS OWN SALARY.

Self-Sacrifice and Career of the British Attorney-General.

Sir Frederick Smith, the British attorney-general, who has voluntarily resigned \$5,000 a year of the salary of that office, in addition to part of the fees which augment the income of the incumbent, is one of the successful young men of Great Britain.

The son of a barrister of moderate means, he began to climb early in life, the Philadelphia Ledger says. At 21 he was president of the Oxford Union; at 24, fellow and lecturer of Merton college, Oxford, having in the meantime been first in the list of final honors at the school of jurisprudence. At 34 he entered the house of commons, where he immediately became prominent in debate. At 43 he was called to the cabinet as attorney-general, the recognized leader of the English bar. A brilliant speaker and a fearless fighter, he is an invaluable asset to the conservative party during election campaigns. He was a supporter of Sir Edward Carson in the Ulster agitation, was on active service with the Oxford yeomanry after the outbreak of the war and served for several months as chief censor. His salary, apart from fees, was \$35,000 a year; it is now, by his action, \$30,000 a year.

An American expert has been engaged by the Australian state of Victoria to reopen a long closed factory and revive the beet sugar industry.

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

Cheese Good Substitute for Meat

Housewives who choose to withdraw meat from the table a part of the time need not, if they exercise discretion in the selection of substitutes injure the health or annoy the palate of the family. A wise use of cheese according to members of the department of home economics of the University of Washington, will prove both healthful and economical.

"Cheese is apt to be used on our table as an appetizer," said one member of the faculty, "whereas its value as a muscle building and energy supplying food makes it one of the most economical substitutes for meat."

"A given amount of money spent for American cheese will buy about twice as much food value as if spent for meat."

"The general belief that cheese is difficult to digest is due largely, perhaps, to the unsuitable way in which it is eaten—at the end of an already sufficient meal for example—and to its careless preparation."

"In making a menu with cheese as a central dish, the cheese should replace foods of similar composition, as meat, eggs and fish."

"As cheese is a concentrated food, some green vegetables such as stewed celery, spinach, cabbage, cauliflower or lettuce should be included in the menu, as well as bread, potatoes and other starchy substances, to give a balanced meal with the proper bulk."

Recipes which will serve the household manager during season are given below.

In cooking the cheese low temperature should be used, so as not to toughen it.

Cheese Croquettes—Thicken 1 cup milk with 1-4 cup flour or farina; cook thoroughly. Add 2 egg yolks; then melt in the sauce 1-4 pound of cheese chopped fine or grated. Season with salt, pepper and a little mustard. Spread in a shallow pan and cool. Shape, roll crumbs, egg and crumbs again, and fry in deep fat.

Cheese Fondue—One cup scalded milk; 1 cup soft, stale bread crumbs; 1-4 pound milk cheese, diced; 1 tablespoon butter; 2 eggs; seasoning.

Mix first your ingredients and add well beaten yolks of eggs. Cut and fold in stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Pour in buttered baking dish and bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Cheese Souffle—Two tablespoons butter; 3 tablespoons flour; 1-2 cup scalded milk; seasoning; 1-4 cup grated cheese; 3 eggs.

Melt butter and add flour, add gradually milk. Season. Remove from fire and add yolks of eggs beaten until lemon colored. Cool mixture, and cut and fold in whites of eggs beaten stiff and dry. Pour into a buttered baking dish and bake twenty minutes in a slow oven. Serve at once.

Bar-le-duc and Cream Cheese Sandwiches or salad—Mash to a paste one cup fresh cream cheese, add 2 tablespoons bar-le-duc (currant) jelly, 3 tablespoons olive oil, 1 cup chopped pecan nuts. Season with salt, paprika and chopped parsley. Mix well and spread between thin slices of buttered whole wheat bread. This filling may be served in form of canapés, by spreading on slices of hot toast and garnishing the tops with slices of stuffed olives. Or the filling may be made and pressed into small balls and served on lettuce leaves. Cream may be used in place of olive oil, and sweet pickles sliced finely and walnuts instead of jelly and pecans.

Captain Daniel Powers, of Maryville, Pa., is said to have made 3,000 voyages on the Susquehanna River as a raftsman.

By placing a turbine in front of an automobile a French inventor believes he utilizes the air resistance met by the car in running to increase its power.

No wonder a typewriter gets rattled when a pretty girl works it.

"INDIANS" THROW TEA INTO BOSTON HARBOR.

About 142 Years Ago Since Colonists Rebelled Against Unjust Taxation.

The event known in history as "The Boston Tea Party" was a bold and startling prelude to the American war for independence. Under the laws of Great Britain imported teas paid a shilling a pound duty at English ports, but the merchants received a drawback of three-fifths on exports to the colonies, which were required to pay the remaining two-fifths. As they obtained it more cheaply by smuggling from Holland, there was practically no tea trade from England. In 1767 the duty was reduced to threepence, to be collected at American ports. The political purpose made Americans bitterly hostile, associations were formed to abstain from the tea, merchants who handled it lost custom, and the Dutch smuggling went on. In 1770 the other new duties were repealed, but that on tea was retained.

In 1773 the East India Company, having 17,000,000 pounds of unsalable tea stored in London, asked parliament for a colonial drawback in order to undersell the Dutch, the Washington Post recalls. This was granted on May 10, and tea ships were sent to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Charleston, and consignees, or "tea commissioners," were appointed at each place. The colonies were now resolved that no taxes, external or internal should be paid except under their own control, and set themselves to prevent collection of the duty. In the other cities than Boston this was done by forcing the consignees to resign and at New York and Philadelphia the ships were sent back without unloading.

On November 28 the merchant ship Dartmouth arrived at Boston with 114 chests of tea and was moored at Griffin wharf, a guard of twenty-five men being stationed to prevent unloading. Later two other ships arrived with cargoes of tea, and they were also put under guard. By law the ships could not be cleared until their cargoes had been discharged, and, therefore, it was impossible for the vessels to leave port, as their owners were unable to obtain permission from the royal authorities. Their time of probation expired at midnight of December 16, and on the evening of that day 7,000 colonists gathered in and about Old South meeting house, the purpose of the leaders being to commit the colony to open disobedience of English orders, and have some issue to unite upon with the other colonies.

Addresses were made by Samuel Adams, Josiah Quincy and others, forty or fifty men disguised as Indians waiting nearby for an agreed signal. At last Samuel Adams gave the appointed signal. "This meeting can do nothing more to save the country," and at once the "Indians," followed by about 1,000 other persons, rushed to the wharf, boarded the ships, broke open the chests and then threw the tea into the harbor. The entire 342 chests on the three ships valued at £18,000, were destroyed without a word from the mob, which then dispersed. The immediate result of the "tea party" was the bill closing the port of Boston, but, as the Bostonians had expected, the whole country rallied to their support.

Mrs. Belmont has written an opera for the woman suffrage cause. It ought to be fully as helpful as the walking tours of Gen. Rosalie Jones. Requests by the hundred on postal cards without return postal. Orders for goods without money. Unsigned letters. The majority of the letters were from rural districts from good, well meaning persons who in all probability, would rather give a dollar to persons than unlawfully take a dime from them, but who seem to expect large business concerns to transact business on a trust basis that is not wholly a "trust" business either. Pave the way clear when dealing with strangers at a distance. Make the request in as few words as possible, explain definitely the desire and enclose the amount or a stamp for reply.

Now that horse meat is becoming a dainty in New York city it is time for the knacker to get measured for a pepper box palace on 5th avenue.

Making Starch. If you use a spoon to blend flour and water starch, the starch is liable to be lumpy. A fork, however, separates the flour and lumps do not occur. Clothes are less liable to scorch if a little salt is added to flour starch, but it makes garments limp on wet days. If there is not white wax convenient, add a teaspoonful of kerosene to a gallon of starch. Add a little bluing also and boil the starch until it bubbles. Starch is not done when it merely simmers and all articles treated with starch that has not been properly heated will be difficult to iron.

Shoes. When a pair of low shoes rub the heel, paste a piece of adhesive tape in the heel and it will stop the annoyance, and also keep the heel from slipping up and down in the new shoe. As soon as the shoe is shaped to the foot, the tape can be removed with warm water.

THE Country Home Weekly Newspaper

is eagerly sought, and in passing from hand to hand of the entire family, is reasonably sure to give returns to the advertiser.

This paper fills the bill—The bills fill the till:

Get that?

Royal Worcester Corsets

Special No. 223

The most distinctive style features are embodied in this Royal Worcester Special. The medium skirt, clearly curved waist and new medium high bust assure perfect style and comfort to the wearer.

The design, material and workmanship are equal to those of models costing two or three times as much. We can offer only a limited quantity, but the size range is complete, so you had better come early and be one of the first to buy a 223 Special.

Here is an opportunity to purchase a corset at a price so low that it is away out of proportion to its style, fit and value. Note the trim appearance it gives the figure, the graceful, stylish lines and erect poise—in short the fashionable figure of the hour. Price while they last,

\$2.00 values at **\$1.00**

The Poull Mercantile Company

WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

Overcoat Special

We will continue our sale on Men's and Boys' Overcoats another week.

25% Discount

on any overcoat in our big stock. All suits for men, young men and boys at special prices

33 1/3 per cent Off

on all Ladies' and Children's Winter Coats. Buy now at these prices and save money.

Narobia Furs, Muffs and Scarfs

Color and wear guaranteed

1/3 Off

Test Butter Boxes Made of Cottonwood

That cottonwood butter boxes are quite as satisfactory as the standard boxes of poplar, ash or spruce is the conclusion reached by experts in the Forest Products laboratory at Madison after a recent test with various woods. The experiment was made because it had been thought that the penetrating odor noticeable in mills where cottonwood is worked would make this species unfit for butter packing, and one of the large box companies requested the laboratory to determine the truth of this theory.

In operation with the dairy department of the university of Wisconsin, the laboratory made the test by packing a small amount of butter in cottonwood boxes supplied for the trial and storing it for one week. Some of the butter was wrapped in waxed paper and enclosed in a paper carton, some was wrapped in waxed paper only, some was placed in the boxes unwrapped. At the end of the week the butter was taken out and tested by five graders.

The butter which had been wrapped showed no contamination and that which was unwrapped showed near its surface only a very slight taste from the wood. The five judges decided therefore that cottonwood boxes were fully as good as boxes of other species.

AUBURN

Miss Lydia Ferber was the guest of Miss Aurilla Dickmann Sunday. Paul Mehle visited Sunday and Monday with his brother at Kewaskum.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Calhoun of Chicago spent Tuesday with Peter Schrooten.

Raymond Braun of Campbellsport visited Sunday with Orlando Schrooten.

Mrs. John Ketter and son Frank of South Eden visited Saturday with the J. F. Uelmen family.

Henry Fick and daughter Meta of Clintonville visited last week with the former's mother, Mrs. C. Fick.

Peter Schrooten returned home Saturday after attending the county board meeting the past week.

CASCADE

L. A. Moll went to Milwaukee on Sunday to spend a few days.

Mrs. Bradley has been sick the past week, but is now on the gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Clark went to Sheboygan last Monday on business.

Mrs. Albert Suemnicht entertained the Lutheran Frauen Verein last Friday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Meyer was christened last Sunday. He received the name of John Peter.

Don't forget the Firemen's ball, Friday evening, Jan. 14. Those who did not use their tickets at the last dance, may do so Friday night.

Misses Anna and Elfrieda Timm entertained the Social Club last Wednesday evening. Cinch was played and refreshments were served.

FIVE CORNERS

Anton Schrauth is seriously ill at the present writing.

Mrs. Jac. Ferber and daughter Lydia spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Chas. Schleif left Sunday for a visit with relatives at West Bend.

L. Nordhaus and family visited with the B. Steinacker family on Sunday.

Miss Laura Schleif left Tuesday for Ripon where she will visit relatives for some time.

Miss Lucile Harter returned to Fond du Lac Monday after spending her vacation here.

Frank Volz returned home Saturday after spending a week with relatives at Milwaukee.

Messrs. Art and Alvin Buss and Fred Schleif attended the auto show at Milwaukee Monday.

The Habit of Taking Cold

With many people taking cold is a habit, but fortunately one that is easily broken. Take a cold sponge bath every morning when you first get out of bed—not ice cold, but a temperature of about 90 degrees F. Also sleep with your window up. Do this and you will seldom take cold. When you do take cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and get rid of it as quickly as possible. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

The packing industry loses nothing but the squeal. The forest products industries should lose nothing but the bark, and in some cases not even that.

Clean and cold milk, makes high priced butter and cheese.

Special Values in Overcoats

We are proud of our line of Overcoats. We know that our quality at our prices offer the buyer the best values. It is our pleasure to show this splendid assortment.

Men's Kersey Overcoats, corduroy lined with blended muskrat collar, at **15.00**

Men's Fine Quality Kersey Overcoats, full rat lined, with extra quality blend muskrat col. **45.00**

Men's Plush Lined Kersey Coats, lining of very finest quality muskrat collar blended at **18.00**

Fur Coats of Bulgarian Lamb, Galloy and Racoon, from **24.50 to 85.00**

Cabretta Fur Coats, quilted lining, at **\$21.00 to \$23.00**

GROCERIES

Richelieu Sliced Pineapple, can30c
" White Cherries, can.....35c
" Asparagus Tips, can.....35c
" Little Kernel Corn, can.....15c
" Sifted Peas, can.....22c
" Pork and Beans, can.....15c
" Tomatoes, can.....17c

Richelieu Crab Meat, can.....25c
" Lobsters, can.....35c
" Schrimp, large size can.....30c
" Salmon, can.....25c
" Sweet Gherkins, can.....15c
" Peanut Butter, can.....25c
" Pure Maple Syrup, 6lb. tin.95c

Pick Brothers Company

WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

CORRESPONDENCE

WAYNE

—See "The Rawleigh Mans' and elsewhere.

Aug. Koch of Auburn was a caller here Saturday.

Ed. Spoerl of Kewaskum visited his parents on Sunday.

C. W. Brussel spent Tuesday at Kewaskum on business.

John Hawig and family spent Sunday with relatives at Allenton.

John Werner was the guest of relatives at West Bend last Sunday.

Mr. Schuster of Theresa was a caller in our burg Sunday afternoon.

Rob. Strnebing of Elmore spent last Sunday with Hy. Brandt and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Zuehlke of Elmore spent Sunday with the Chas Jung family.

Wm. Foerster attended the auto show at Milwaukee on Sunday and Monday.

The Wayne thresher club met Saturday evening, and had a very good time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Petri and son were Kewaskum callers Sunday afternoon.

Walter Bachman of Kewaskum called here on relatives and friends last week Friday.

P. Colvin of Kewaskum and M. Winkle of Fond du Lac attended to business here Friday.

Mrs. Jacob Hawig spent the latter part of last week with her mother near St. Anthony.

Miss Theresa Hawig returned from Newburg last week, where she spent two weeks with her sister.

Hy. Miller of Madison, S. D., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jung of Theresa visited with relatives and friends here.

The gripe has put quite a few people in this vicinity in bed the past two weeks. We hope that they will all soon recover.

Some of our young folks were at Kewaskum last Sunday evening where they took in the moving picture show. All report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Frank Wietor and son Leo spent the forepart of the week with her mother and other relatives and friends at Elmore and Campbellsport.

NEW FANE

Adolph and Louis Heberer were business callers at Milwaukee a few days this week.

Walter Pirks visited with Ed. Schultz and wife at Van Dyne from Friday to Wednesday.

Miss Emma Pritt of West Bend and Miss Anstehaus of Milwaukee are visiting with Anna Schneider this week.

Fred Arndt and wife and Harry Ulth and wife and Wm. Bitter, all from Random Lake visited with Geo. Braun and wife Sunday.

The Forest Products laboratory does not make two trees grow where one grew before, but tries to make one tree go twice as far.

NENNO

Quite a number from this vicinity are sick with the gripe.

George Klink is seriously ill with an attack of Quency since last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zimmel from Allenton visited with the latter's parents over Sunday.

Rev. Joe Gabriel went to Milwaukee Monday to spend a few days with his mother.

Edwin Dwyer is busy cutting logs for a new auto shed, which he intends to erect this spring.

Nick Gundrum went to Monday to work for Math Stoffel, the general merchant the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dwyer were to Kewaskum Sunday to visit with the latter's mother who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolf and Lena Wolf of West Bend visited with the Jac. Wolf Sr., family over Sunday.

James Dwyer who is attending St. Frances Seminary at Milwaukee returned Friday after spending Christmas vacation with his mother.

Fred Jung and Anton Newburg from Theresa and Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Newburg from here took a trip to St. Hubert Sunday afternoon, where they attended the funeral of some relative Monday morning.

ROUND LAKE

Miss Delia Calvey is ill with the gripe.

John Bohlman called at Dundee Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Polzean were Dundee callers Tuesday.

John Odekirk was a pleasant caller here Sunday evening.

Charley Smith spent Sunday at the Herman Ramthun home.

Mr. Marks of Dotyville was a caller in this neighborhood Friday.

Dr. Block's horse which was kicked by misfortune had to be shot.

William Skelton is spending a week with his daughter, Mrs. Dan Calvey.

Misses Cecelia and Delia Calvey visited with Mrs. Elsie Bietzke Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ramthun visited relatives at Kewaskum Monday.

Vincent Calvey visited his cousin Roland Romaine Saturday and Monday.

Mrs. Dan Calvey won the set of dishes raffled off at Dundee on Wednesday.

Jerry Crosby and Jim Rielly of Parnell were callers in this vicinity Monday.

Miss Gladys Ford is employed at the Ed. Foy home at Armstrong for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Skelton and family of Mitchell spent Sunday at the Dan Calvey home.

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

BOLTONVILLE

Miss Naomi Brazelton was a caller at Batavia Tuesday.

L. Schulz and wife of Batavia were village callers Friday.

Oscar and Cora Marshman were callers at Random Lake Friday.

Ernst Bremser and wife spent Sunday with J. Meisner and family.

Fred Melius and wife of Batavia called on relatives here Saturday.

Walter and Herman Laatsch are recovering after being ill the past two weeks with pneumonia.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Duncan at Redwood Falls, Minn., on Dec. 29. We congratulate.

Mrs. Frank Watson and children who spent a few months with relatives here returned to their home in California on Monday.

Mrs. J. Stautz is ill with the gripe. Miss Edna Lafever came out from Milwaukee to render her assistance during her illness.

Fred Geidel who spent several weeks here with relatives and attended his brother's funeral, left on Sunday for his home in Dakota.

Roy Marshmann left for his home in Plain View, Minn., after spending the past three weeks with his uncle, Jac. Marshmann and family.

Miss Catherine Klunke who formerly resided on a farm west of this village, died at her home at Random Lake on Wednesday of last week. The remains were conveyed to St. Michaels for interment on Saturday.

The funeral of Ernst Hiller who died at the home of his daughter Mrs. B. Rimmel, north of this village last week, passed through this village on Friday, enroute to West Bend where interment took place. Deceased was a half-brother of Herman and Henry Hiller of this village.

WOODSIDE

Mark Klotz is on the sick list.

Miss Ray Odekirk is ill with the gripe.

Irving, Grace and Verna Prindle are ill with the gripe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Odekirk at Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Odekirk and Mrs. and Mrs. Erwin Odekirk and sister Olive motored to the M. Pedix home at Homiston Saturday.

Miss Cecelia Ludwig entertained the following ladies at a quilting bee Thursday: Mrs. Fred Lade, Mrs. Geo. Wachs, Mrs. Walter Bartelt, Mrs. Ray Odekirk, Mrs. Leo Sammons, the Misses Hilda and Emma Hornburg, Lula Odekirk, Della Bartelt.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Most Effective

"I have taken a great many bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and every time it has cured me. I have found it most effective for a hacking cough and for colds. After taking it a cough always disappears," writes J. R. Moore, Lost Valley, Ga. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.



Tight Shoes—Cold Feet

"Doctor, why should one of my feet be colder than the other one? This question was put to a Milwaukee physician the other day and quick as a flash came the answer:

"It shouldn't."

"I don't suppose it should," admitted the woman in smiling appreciation of the doctor's facetious dig at her faulty English and its failure to say what she had meant, but it is, whether it should be or not, I want to know why."

"Which foot is the colder?" asked the doctor.

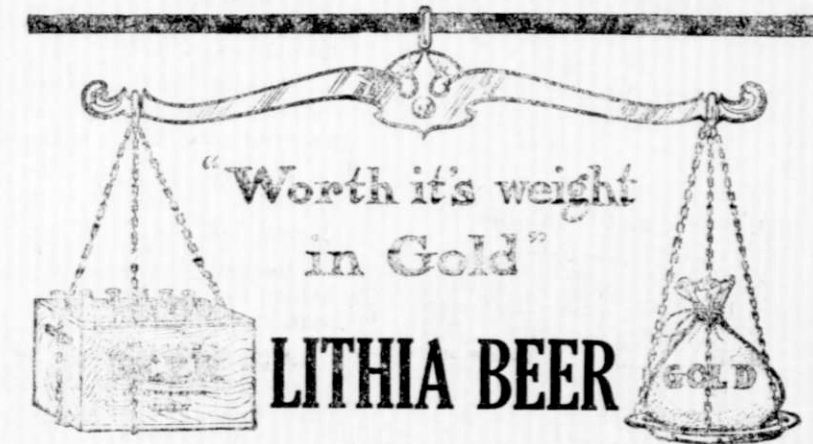
"The left one," replied the woman upon which the medical man assured her that the seemingly strange condition was easily explained.

Cold feet are invariably caused by restricted circulation and are almost without exception the result of too tight shoes. The left foot, contrary to common belief, is larger than the right one and the shoe, therefore, is ordinarily tighter.

The remedy for cold feet will be found in low shoes which do not bind the ankle and in shoes large enough to permit absolute freedom of motion of the toes and the use of the toes as well as of the ankles in walking. The average shoe-slaved person walks almost entirely from the ankle, which is usually tightly encased in the belief that it needs support and protection. There is no more excuse for bandaging and bracing the ankle than there is for bandaging and bracing the wrist. Women may find it advisable to wear loose gaiters with low shoes for protection against wet skirts but the way to strengthen weak ankles is to strengthen them by exercise and not by providing them with a permanent crutch in the form of a high, tightly laced or buttoned shoe.

Shoes, especially for winter wear should be carefully selected. They should be fully as wide as the sole of the foot. The heels, since this concession to custom seems essential, should be low and broad. The shoe should be flexible and shaped so that the inner side is on a straight line. Highly glazed finishes, such as patent leather, should not be worn as they have a tendency to make the feet perspire and dry stockings are essential to comfort in winter time. Woolen stockings mean an increase in comfort and to do their work well and without complaint, the feet must be comfortable. It is a right which they seldom enjoy, thanks to our atrocious fashions in foot gear.

—See "The Rawleigh Mans' and elsewhere.



A tonic and strength builder that will put you in the right condition after a winter of confinement. Telephone No. 9.

West Bend Brewing Company

West Bend, Wisconsin

FOR RHEUMATISM

As soon as an attack of Rheumatism begins apply Sloan's Liniment. Don't waste time and suffer unnecessary agony. A few drops of Sloan's Liniment on the affected parts is all you need. The pain goes at once. The grateful sufferer writes:—"I was suffering for three weeks with Chronic Rheumatism and Stiff Neck, although I tried many medicines they failed. Fortunately I heard of Sloan's Liniment and after using it three or four days am up and well. I am employed at the biggest department store in S. F. where they employ from six to eight hundred hands, and they surely will hear all about Sloan's Liniment.—H. B. Smith, San Francisco, Cal.—Jan. 1915. 25c. at all Druggists.

Bad Habits

Those who breakfast at eight o'clock or later, lunch at twelve and have dinner at six are almost certain to be troubled with indigestion. They do not allow time for one meal to digest before taking another. Not less than five hours should elapse between meals. If you are troubled with indigestion, correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets, and you may reasonably hope for a quick recovery. These tablets strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally for sale by Edw. C. Miller.

ERLER & WEISS,

DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Cement, Stucco, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Fire Lining, Sewer Pipe, J. C. Wall Coping, Lime and Hydraulic Mortar 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

MRS. K. ENDLICH

Garnet Weaver

Kewaskum, Wis.

Frank W. Bucklin

LAWYER

Opera House Block, West Bend

In Kewaskum Office in J. Schmidt Bldg.

WANTED!

Potatoes and Oats.

We will pay you the highest market price for same. Lest you forget. We always have a supply of bran and middlings on hand. Come and get our prices

A. G. KOCH

GENERAL MERCHANTS

Kewaskum,

Wisconsin

KEWASKUM STATESMAN

GEO. H. SCHMIDT, Editor & Proprietor

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

Kewaskum, Wis., Jan. 15



Time Table—C. & N. W. R'y

NORTH BOUND	
No. 25	8:30 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 113	12:15 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 183	9:06 a. m. daily except Sunday
No. 215	5:47 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 107	8:34 p. m. Sunday only
No. 143	8:34 p. m. Sunday only
No. 141	8:34 p. m. Sunday only

SOUTH BOUND	
No. 206	9:52 a. m. daily except Sunday
No. 210	12:39 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 216	7:34 p. m. daily
No. 214	5:47 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 218	5:47 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 108	11:13 p. m. Sunday only
No. 241	11:13 p. m. Sunday only
No. 239	7:25 p. m. Sunday only

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—P. J. Haug was a Cream City visitor on Tuesday.

—Joseph Schmidt was a Cream City visitor on Wednesday.

—William Leisner of Milwaukee, spent Wednesday here.

—L. P. Rosenheimer was a West Bend visitor Sunday afternoon.

—John F. Schaefer was at Milwaukee on business Wednesday.

—Mich Johannes Sr., is laid up with rheumatism the past week.

—N. W. Rosenheimer made a business trip to Milwaukee on Monday.

—A. L. Rosenheimer was a business caller at Campbellsport on Monday.

—Lorenz Guth of Lomira called on relatives and friends here on Tuesday.

—A. A. Perschbacher attended to business matters at Milwaukee on Tuesday.

—B. H. Rosenheimer attended the auto show at Milwaukee on Tuesday.

—Miss Lorinda Schaefer was the guest of friends at West Bend on Saturday.

—H. W. Suekow of Barton was a business caller in the village last week Saturday.

—Miss Priscilla Marx spent Tuesday at Milwaukee visiting relatives and friends.

—Wm. Falk of West Bend spent Sunday here with his brother, August and family.

—Otto Lay assisted taking inventory at Boden's store at West Bend the past week.

—William and Joseph Eberle spent Tuesday with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.

—Math Winkler of Fond du Lac called on his trade here the latter part of last week.

—E. Juergens of Eureka spent last Sunday here with the Dr. E. L. Moegenroth family.

—Chas. Buss and family spent Sunday as the guests of relatives and friends at Cascade.

—Edw. Guth was a Milwaukee visitor on Sunday.

—J. A. Witzig and Wm. Schaub Jr., attended the auto show at Milwaukee last Monday.

—"A Girl from His Town" a four reel mutual masterpiece at the Movies Sunday evening.

—Adolph Heberer of New Fane were the guests of the Meilahn families here last Sunday.

—William Endlich attended a meeting of the jewelers held at Milwaukee on Wednesday.

—Miss L. Van Norman spent Saturday and Sunday under the parental roof at Milwaukee.

—Mrs. Albert Stark and son Harold called on Mrs. H. Krahn family here last week Saturday.

—Herbert and Rose Peters of Barton visited last Sunday here with the Val Peters family.

—Miss Erna Backhaus of Manitowoc spent the forepart of the week under the parental roof.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Petri of Wayne spent Sunday here as the guests of relatives and friends.

—Leo Ockenfels left Saturday for Rockford, Ill., after spending the holidays under the parental roof.

—Otto Backhaus, the local ice man, has a crew of men busily engaged in harvesting ice this week.

—Miss Frieda Rothenbach of West Bend visited Saturday and Sunday here with the L. D. Guth family.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. Konitz were at Milwaukee Sunday where they spent the day with relatives and friends.

—Richard Kanies and family of West Bend were the guests of relatives and friends here over Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. Henning of Dundee visited with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Habek here Sunday and Monday.

—Geo. Kippenhan transacted business at Milwaukee on Tuesday and while there attended the auto show.

—Joseph Strachota was the guest of relatives at Fond du Lac and Theresa last Sunday and Monday.

—August Schroeder of Hartford spent over Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Schroeder.

—The Misses Olive Werner and Agnes Richter of West Bend were the guests of the John H. Martin family on Sunday.

—The Misses Gretchen Paas and Gladys Wenzel of Campbellsport visited the local high school Wednesday afternoon.

—The Misses Edna Schmidt and Lillie Schloser were the guests of the Flarecity family at West Bend last Sunday.

—Alex Richter of Lomira spent Friday here with friends. While in the village Alex made it a point to visit this office.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Colvinn toad to Milwaukee Saturday where they visited with relatives and friends until Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Meilahn were at Milwaukee Monday where they transacted business and also visited with relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Greiten of Grafton are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Beisler the past week.

—Chas. Groeschel and family this week moved his household goods into their new residence in Rosenheimer's addition.

—Keep in mind the grand dance in the Opera House on Sunday evening, January 23rd. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette.

—Mrs. G. Krueger of Campbellsport spent the latter part of last week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger Sr.

—Barney Strohmeyer left Wednesday for Grigsby, Kansas, where he will visit with his brother Ignatius, for about four weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Murphy of Milwaukee were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Raether and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Christ Schaefer Jr., spent Sunday with the former's mother, Fred Schaefer and family, the town of Kewaskum.

—John and Albert Quade of Waterloo, Wis., visited a few days of this week here with the S. C. Wollensak and Henry Quade families.

—Miss Erna Dehne of Des Moines, Iowa, spent the week with her sister Miss L. Dehne, who teaches schools in the Mich Johannes Jr., district.

—Louis Foerster, the popular and genial salesman, representing Goll & Frank wholesale dry goods company of Milwaukee called on his trade Wednesday.

—See the fascinating Margarine Fischer at the Movies in "A Girl from His Town" tomorrow, Sunday evening. You cannot afford to miss this wonderful photoplay.

FOR SALE OR RENT—One residence and lot. Inquire of Jos. Uelmen, St. Michaels, Wis., P. O. Address, Kewaskum, Wis., R. R. 5.—Adv.

Headaches, constipation, drive away appetite and make you weak and sick. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea helps restore the appetite, invigorates, builds up the system.—E. C. Miller.

—Be sure and witness the big basket ball game of the season at the Opera House tonight, Saturday, Campbellsport vs. The City Team. Game called at 8:45 p. m. Dance after the game.

—A joint meeting of the Fire Company and Hook & Ladder Co. will be held at the village hall next Monday evening at 7:30 p. m. All members are requested to be present.—John F. Schaefer, Chief.

—Christ Hirsig of Fond du Lac visited with relatives and friends here the forepart of the week. While here Mr. Hirsig gave this office a very pleasant call and also had his name enrolled as one of our many subscribers.

Sickening headaches, constipation, indicate unhealthy condition of stomach and bowels. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea assists the bowels to work naturally, thus aiding your health in general. Begin tonight.—E. C. Miller.

—Do you like to laugh? If you do, attend the movies tomorrow Sunday evening and see that one reel comic, also Margarine Fischer in "A Girl from His Town". The latter will be one of the best pictures so far shown in this village.

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JANUARY CLEARING BARGAINS

We have finished our annual inventory and find some departments over stocked. Prices have been reduced during January and it will pay you to take advantage of these reductions.

Ladies Coats Reduced Far below cost All 1915-16 styles reduced 33 1/2 cents on each \$1.00.	Overcoats All sizes, during the month of January at 25 per cent Discount	Reductions on Warm Shoes 10 per cent Discount on Fur Coats 10 per cent Discount on Blankets during January Sale
25 Childrens and Misses Coats Last Year's Stock Regular values 3.00 to 15.00 your choice, each \$1.99	Ladies Furs, Scarfs and Muffs Reduced 1/3 during Jan.	New Warner Rust Proof Corsets Received 10 per cent Discount on Horse Blankets and Lap Robes during the January Clearing Sale.
Odd Baby Hoods 25c to \$1 values, your choice at.....19c		

L. ROSENHEIMER

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

CEDAR LAWN

20 below zero at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning.

Glenway Raulf of Lomira spent last Sunday with the Gudex family.

Samuel Gudex sold his pressed hay to Jos. Straub at Campbellsport.

Martha Gudex who had a relapse of the grippe is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lavelle who was sick with the grippe is able to be about again.

Nick Kraemer and grand daughter Florence Kraemer came out from Fond du Lac last Sunday.

Mrs. Majerus who was under the doctor's care during the past week is on the road to recovery.

Joe Majerus of Campbellsport called on his mother, Mrs. Johanna Majerus, who has been quite sick.

Grantman, the landman of Lomira was here Tuesday. Mr. Grantman is engaged in the real estate business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Steinacker were made the recipients of a bouncing daughter Tuesday morning. Congratulations are in order.

The funeral of Charles Bartelt was held from the home of Chas. Backhaus last Monday and from the German Reformed church at 2 o'clock with burial in the Union cemetery. The Rev. W. Zenk officiated, assisted by the Rev. Otto of Batavia. Deceased was the father of Mrs. Charles Backhaus with whom he made his home for the past two years.

ELMORE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Koepke spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Geidel and family.

Miss Lily Bartelt returned home from Milwaukee Saturday after a few weeks visit with relatives.

Frank Beckhaus of Chicago spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Julius Klocke and family.

Mrs. W. Baum and daughter Linda and Misses Lily Bartelt, Linda and Olive Rusch and Messrs. Charlie Bartelt and Erwin Rusch spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Geidel and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gantenbein Jr. and son Lester, Misses Linda, Olive and Erna Rusch and Lily Bartelt and Messrs. Charlie Bartelt and Erwin Rusch spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scheid and family.

BEECHWOOD

John Gatzke was to Fond du Lac Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Doman attended the funeral of Ernest Hiller on Friday.

J. P. Van Blarcom, Herman Haupler, Orin Warden and Art. Glass spent Sunday at Fond du Lac.

The Misses Adelia and Ella Dickenliver visited with William Janssen and family Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Janssen and son Wilmer and Henry Dettmann visited Sunday with Mrs. William Fromm and family near Kohlsville.

Mrs. J. H. Janssen and daughter, Mrs. Ed. Koch and Mrs. A. C. Hoffmann and son Ralph visited Sunday with Mrs. O. Mlench and family.

Experiments extending over several years have demonstrated the suitability of several woods not previously used for pulp, thereby increasing the natural resources of the state.

Better Than Gold

You would hardly think that a check on our bank was better than the gold coin, but here's an instance that will convince you.

If two men owed you ten dollars each, and one paid you in gold and the other gave you a check on our bank, and you should lose your pocket book, what would be the result? Well, the gold would be gone forever. The man who gave you a check on our bank would give you another one, but you would wait a long time before the other man would give you another gold piece.

Bank of Kewaskum

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

By joining a cow testing association one upper Wisconsin farmer more than doubled the production of his herd. His sixteen cows were producing on an average of 210 pounds of butter a year and after the test produced over 400 pounds. The improvement was accomplished almost entirely by feeding, the tester being able to assist him in balancing a better ration and successful in urging him to increase the allowance of feed to his herd of profit producers.

HOW TO CURE COLDS

Avoid exposure and drafts. Eat right. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. It is prepared from Pine The healing balsams and mild laxatives. Dr. King's New Discovery kills and expels the cold germs, soothes the irritated throat and allays inflammation. Search as you will, you cannot find a better cough and cold remedy. Its use for over 45 years is a guarantee of satisfaction.

—The Statesman has a circulation that makes it a very desirable medium for advertisers

LOCAL MARKET REPORT

Barley	50-74
Wheat	1.00-1.10
Red Winter	85-90
Rye No. 1	85-90
Oats new	40-45
Timothy seed, hd.	80-85.00
White Clover Seed, bu.	\$1.00-1.20
White Clover Seed, bu.	\$1.00-1.20
Red Clover seed, bu.	\$1.00-1.20
Butter	30-35
Eggs	30-35
Unwashed Wool	30-35
Hay	12.00-12.25
Hides (self skin)	15
Cow Hides	14
Honey	12
Potatoes, new	10-15

DAIRY MARKET.

SHEBOYGAN
Sheboygan, Wis., Jan. 12-18 factories offered 944 cases longhorns on the call board today and all sold as follows: 297 at 17 1/2-20c and 647 at 17 1/2c.

DONT FAIL TO SEE

MOVIES

SUNDAY, Jan. 16th

FIVE-REEL PROGRAM

"THE GIRL FROM HIS TOWN"

The Play of the Season, presented by Beautiful Margarita Fischer and an All Star Cast. A Four Act Mutual Masterpiece

Side-Splitting Comedy

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

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

Saturday Evening, Jan. 22nd, 8:30 P. M.
Sunday Afternoon, Jan. 23rd, 3 P. M.

"INFATUATION"

A teaspoonful of fresh herbs and leaves in a cup of hot water and you have a natural medicine for stomach, liver and bowels. Relieves headaches, sour stomach and constipation. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Not drastic, does not gripe.—E. C. Miller.

The Mother.

Above every other detail the mother who cares to have her little woman truly beautiful, that she may hold her own in the days to come among well bred women will be very careful of her woman's beautiful. I have never seen grace and ease in children who have been neglected in this particular. From the time your baby can hold a spoon, she should be taught to handle it gracefully, and it is a great mistake to permit a child to associate at the table with rude and untrained servants.

The next time baby screams with colic instead of dosing it with soothing syrups or old nurse remedies, such as catnip tea and other decoctions to which our grandmothers pinned their faith, try what hot water bottle from a spoon or taken thru a sipped will do to relieve the pain, says a writer on the care of young children. The water should be fresh and boiled, but not boiling. Care must be taken that it is not hot enough to burn the delicate tongue and gums. This will usually give relief and can be repeated frequently with no danger to the child.

Prominent ears are often caused by hat strings being allowed to press babies' ears forward. This is a guarding that should be carefully guarded against, and you should also be careful that babies and young children do not sleep with the ears crumpled forward.

The nursing mother should have a simple but generous diet, with plenty of fluids; three regular meals a day, with gruel, milk or cocoa at bedtime, and sometimes between meals.

Social Etiquette

A little attention on the part of a mother to what we commonly call the "manners" of children will save her much unnecessary annoyance and the children a great criticism.

These rule of right behavior need not be emphasized to the extent that the children will act unnaturally or stiffly.

A custom gaining favor especially with the fashionable folk, is the revival of the old time curtsying on the part of little girls greeted by their elders.

The similar greeting for the boys is a slight bow.

The little boy should be taught to offer his assistance in carrying books for his mother or any older woman, and in looking for a missing article.

A boy is almost never too young to be taught some of these first principles of gallantry and politeness. Children are apt to reply sharply to one another in play as well as arguments.

Similarly they are apt to interrupt the conversation of their elders, which is of course one of the last pardonable varieties of childish rudeness, and one to be most guarded against by parents.

Regarding Curtains.

Remember that lace is essentially a handsome and expensive material, and should be used in a house where the other furnishings are correspondingly elegant.

It is quite out of place in a summer cottage or a simple home of the cottage style.

Imitations moreover, are almost always in poor taste.

Net, on the other hand is an admirable choice for the unpretentious home. It is graceful, drapes well, and is perfectly suited to simple and various furniture.

It is usually better in white or ecru than in colors.

Very pretty curtains for living room or dining room may be made of madras. It washes well and is durable.

Heavy pongee curtains particularly for outer curtains, are a bit more elaborate, but the most effective in a room to which they are suited.

Nothing is more charming for summer bedrooms than muslin curtains, ruffled.

A very real possibility is cheese-cloth. The unbleached shade, trimmed with coarse, heavy lace, is a decided addition to the living room.

Novel Coffee.

A novel way of making coffee is given in the National Food Magazine. The materials needed are a stone jug, a kettle of hot water, and the coffee finely ground.

Place in the jug one cupful of water for each of coffee desired. Add one rounding tablespoonful of coffee for each cup of water. Cork the jug tightly and place it in the kettle of hot water. Boil it until the water in the jug also boils. Remove the kettle from the fire and allow the jug to stand in it for 10 minutes. Then remove it. Uncork and pour out your coffee. This method takes time but gives a flavor not obtainable in any other way.

When Mayonnaise Curdles

No matter what the cause, mayonnaise is found to curdle almost as often as it stays smooth. There is no reason to despair, however, for by beating the yolk of a fresh egg quite smooth and stirring it into the curdled mayonnaise the dressing will be united and quite good once more.

A precaution which every cook will be wise to take in boiling milk, which is more than eight hours old in summer or twelve hours old in winter. If she will drop in a small piece of baking soda (the size of a pea to a quart of milk) it will prevent this milk from curdling. Otherwise if she tries to boil milk left over night she may find it all separated on her hands.



MEAT AND EGG TOAST.

Cut some rounds of bread and fry them or toast and butter them hot. Mince finely one can of potted tongue. Put in a saucepan two eggs, one ounce of butter, salt and pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of milk. When the eggs begin to thicken, add the meat, and a tablespoonful of tomato catsup. Stir it over the fire until it is as thick as cream; pour it over the toast and serve at once.

BEAN CROQUETTES.

Take a can of baked beans, mash them, add breadcrumbs enough to make them stiff enough to mold, a little chopped onion, pepper and salt. Shape them into balls or flat cakes, egg and breadcrumb them, and fry in hot olive oil. Serve with tomato sauce and garnish with parsley.

MACARONI PUDDING.

Parboil six ounces of macaroni, and with in line a pint buttered bowl. Soak one-quarter of a pound of bread in cold water, squeeze it dry, and add one teaspoonful of parsley, one-half teaspoonful of mixed herbs, lemon peel, spice, pepper and salt, three ounces of butter and one egg, with any macaroni that may be over, cut into pieces. Fill the bowl and press it down. Cover it with buttered paper, and steam it one and one-quarter hours. Serve hot with brown sauce.

PRUNE TARTS.

Scald one-half pound of prunes, remove the stones and put the fruit and kernels into one teaspoonful of cranberry juice, add sugar to taste and simmer for ten minutes. When cold make into tarts.

MOTHER HUBBARD HOUSE DRESS, DESCENDED FROM EMPIRE GOWN, STILL EXISTS IN HAWAIIAN "HOLOKU," BUT OTHERWISE IS EXTINCT.

When you slip comfortably into your negligee, do you stop to consider that this simple garment has not always existed? Do you ever wonder how it came into use all over the civilized world? Our great-grandmothers would perhaps have been considered shiftless if they had worn boudoir gowns, but times have so changed that now even the most informal details of a wardrobe are influenced by the vivid art of Leon Bakst.

What a far cry from the days of our foremothers, busy with household and dairy tasks, still practicing thrift, and considering themselves fortunate if they had a Sunday dress, to the modern woman and her elaborate wardrobe.

One of the first informal house frocks for women was the Mother Hubbard, which probably descended from the empire gown with its high waist line. This still survives in the Hawaiian "holoku," but elsewhere it soon went the way of the carpet bag and colored samplers which flourished at the same time. As leisure increased, negligees appeared—dainty fluffs of pink lawn and white lace. They were followed by an unusual development of lingerie from the plain and practical to the sheer and dainty. Knitted slippers of brown wool were discarded for satin mules, and dimity morning jackets blossomed into boudoir robes of delicate silks and satins.

FRUIT AND NUT CONFECTION.

There is hardly anything more gratifying to the traveler, to the boy and girl returning to school, than a small quantity of any preferred nut, each kernel cut in three or four pieces. Knead the whole, adding the sugar needed to bind. Four table-spoons is about enough for this quantity. Press into a small square mold of a size to have the loaf one inch thick or a little more. Let stand several hours, then cut in squares, turn in a little sugar if the squares are to stand, and wrap each separately if you choose. A softened fondant may be used instead of sugar.

More agreeable yet are the mixtures of dried fruits and nuts and sugar sometimes called puddings. A square of one of these may have almost as high caloric value as a similar lump of butter, and two or three of them are equal to a good half meal as energy makers alone. This confection is also medicinal, if it has been prepared in a sanitary way, as it can be so easily at home.

Chopped Fruit and Nut Loaf. Scald or wash thoroughly one-fourth pound of dates and remove the stones by pushing them out with the fingers. Scald and drain one-fourth pound of figs, drain and cut off stems and any discolored parts. A used since they predominate in flavor. Pick over and scald one-fourth pound of seedless raisins or better of seeded raisins. Put these three in a chopping bowl and sprinkle over them a

BROILED HERRINGS—MUSTARD SAUCE.

Clean the herrings and cut slits in the sides from the back to the roe about a quarter of an inch apart, season with olive oil, pepper and salt, broil for about ten to fifteen minutes, serve with mustard sauce.

FILLETS OF HERRING WITH HERBS.

Take some herrings and cut them lengthwise into strips about a quarter inch wide; season them with a little salad oil, pepper and a little finely chopped raw green parsley; then arrange them across each other over the bottom of the dish on which they are to be served. Form a thick border round the edge of the dish with little bunches of chopped hard boiled white and yolk of egg, cooked beets, raw cucumber, chopped gherkin and capers.

DRIED FRUIT PUDDING.

Mix one teaspoonful of baking powder with one pound of flour, rub in four ounces of butter and add one-half pound of currants and one-half pound of raisins, the finely grated rind of a lemon, a little nutmeg and three eggs well beaten. Put it in a buttered bowl, boil or steam four hours and serve with sweet sauce.

KIPPED HERRING.

Remove the heads and tails, pour over them a little warm butter, grill or boil for five to eight minutes; dish up on a hot dish, pour over them a little more warm butter and serve.

recipe for oyster cocktail in the book of any famous chef. These men know the value of the oyster juice, and it is something that eaters should know more about than they do, and especially know when they get it and when they do not. They do not when the oysters have been treated, that is, when their shells have been opened and a water solution has been put in to replace the organic water, really alive water, that has evaporated. Of course, this is another one of the things that makes an oyster less safe as food.

One of two people who sat down at the table where I was eating lunch the other day ordered raw oysters, and made the remark that she wanted something very nourishing when she was going to spend a half day shopping. I wanted to tell her that she would not get it in oysters.

It is probably generous to the oyster to say that it takes fourteen of them to equal in nourishment one egg. One scientist allows twelve for five grams of nourishment, and remember that it takes twenty-eight grams to an ounce.

WINTER SPINACH.

The abundant cellulose of spinach makes it a valuable "stomach broom." Its high mineral content makes it valuable medicinally in nine or ten different ways. It has iron necessary for the blood corpuscles, soda and other salts for alkalizing the blood, lime for the bones, and material for various subtle uses.

All these things are absorbed more freely from foods than when given as medicines.

Pick over and trim spinach. Since some plants are very muddy it is best to dip each separately in water frequently changed or to hold each under the faucet. It is harder to wash than to get it out in this way. Wash the whole several times and drain a minute in a colander. Put half a peck in a four quart aluminum kettle with a hermetically sealed cover with no water except that which adheres to it after the washing and cook or steam over not too much fire for six minutes. Add about two table-spoons of butter when it is put to cook. With a wooden spoon turn and break this up and dry out any water if necessary. If it is to be used for soup it is not necessary to dry out the water, but simply add hot milk, a pint for this amount and some vegetable flavor like onion juice if you think it necessary. The mild soup without it is excellent for the invalid and the milk and spinach need no more than five minutes cooking together with some added butter, the whole finally strained. For imitation sorrel add the juice of one lemon to this amount of spinach. This spinach is brilliant green, never bitter and contains all its mineral matter.

IN DARKEST RUSSIA.

Advertising Methods Even in Great Cities Are Crude.

In a recent consular report on advertising in Russia it is stated that this art is at a very low point in the dominion of the czar, the Wall Street Journal observes. It is only in the largest cities that any use is made of modern advertising methods and in many instances these are rather crudely carried out. Newspaper advertising secures but little publicity, as the papers are very limited in circulation. The number of newspapers and periodicals has increased materially in the last few years, but the readers are still quite limited. Altogether there are about 2,000 periodicals published in Russia, of which 850 are political, 225 religious, 120 medical, 186 agricultural and 140 deal with trade and industry. About 1,585 of these are published in Russian, 234 in Polish, 65 in German, 47 in Lettish, 45 in Esthonian, 31 in Hebrew, 6 in French and others in Chinese, Mongol, etc. In the polyglot periodicals German, French and English articles appear occasionally.

FUR DECORATIONS ARE MADE MOST EFFECTIVE.

Fur is frequently introduced as a trimming detail, and several effective schemes are being carried out with a combination of crepe and skunk. A charming example is a blouse of the palest of pale pink chiffon with veiled fine ivory shadow lace arranged to fall in a little basque movement over a deep belt of black panne, tiny black dots trimming the V-shaped neck opening and sleeves, which are furthermore adorned by ruffles of fine net. The distinctive feature is a little bolero of old gold mousseline de soie, the edges bordered by a finger depth of skunk fur, the fronts just caught together by a cameo brooch.

One New Yorker wishes to know the attitude of the suffragette toward the mistletoe. This is nothing to inquire about. The way to know is to find out.

HORSE FLESH MAY LOWER LIVING COST.

New York Has Officially Placed Equine Meat on a European Basis.

Horse meat as an article of food was officially admitted into New York city by the health department the other day, according to the New York Tribune. Health Commissioner Emerson says the action is a direct blow at the high cost of living.

"We have had this in view ever inarian, made a trip of inspection abroad shortly after the beginning of the war," says Dr. Emerson. "When he returned he reported that in Brussels a high quality of horse meat was selling at slightly higher prices than Argentine beef. In Paris, he said, from 150 to 200 horses were consumed every day, much to the advantage of the civil population.

"We have adopted this measure in New York because we believe we will be able to make provision for an expensive meat food. There are many advantages in the use of horse meat. A horse never has tuberculosis and is generally so free from disease as to need much less supervision than cattle, hogs or sheep. There is no sanitary or medical reason why horse flesh should not be eaten. They say an American will never eat it, but that is no reason why it should not be eaten, and while the department does not recommend its use as a food it now removes all objections to its being so used. Horse meat may be an invaluable element in soups and sausages. Our alien population, who have already become accustomed to its use in their native countries, will probably lead off with it as an article of daily food here."

The new measure was passed at a meeting for a revision of the sanitary code, and an amendment was adopted permitting the slaughter of horses for food purposes. It permits the killing of horses under the same restrictions that now apply to cattle, sheep and hogs, and the sale will be governed so as to prevent the substitution of horse meat for other kinds.

After the first of the year the department thinks there may be a small amount of the meat on the market, but some experts declare that the present prices prevailing in the horse market will discourage any great attempt at substitution.

"ALL BLONDS EAT CHEESE."

Lunch Counter Girl Announces Result of Three Years' Study.

Are you a cheese eater? Do you eat your noonday wedge of mince or apple with or without? If it is "with," it is a 10 to 1 bet that you are a blond, for all blonds eat cheese, according to one of the Marie Antoinette counter girls in a Boston restaurant, the Globe of that city states.

This counter girl, besides being an expert manipulator of the hot and cold coffee and master of the mazes of electric order buttons, is a close observer and psychologist.

She says that after three years of close comparison of those who patronize her counter she has reached the conclusion that cheese is the preference of blonds. A few dark skinned and pirate like men may use cheese, but the blonds all partake, and she suspects that a brunette who asks for the "with" when ordering pie either has a blond strain or a fair haired sweetheart.

CHANGES IN FASHION WILL NOT BE MARKED.

Picot Edged Velour Hats, to Match the Ever Popular Sweater, Lend Right Touch.

Picot edged velour hats to match the popular sweater are to be had. They come in all the bright hues and are most attractive, says the Detroit Free Press.

Blue and Burgundy, it is predicted, will hold their own for spring. These colors have been well received and it will be difficult to give up the dull, warm reds that have brightened the wearing apparel of women this winter. Another prediction of women this demand for linings. Boleros which have appeared for the young girl's winter suit as a relief for the long coated suits is another model that will be much worn for spring.

And while on the subject of spring it is of interest to hear that cretonne for trimming cuffs and collars will be considered smart. Rodier is showing wonderful cretonnes that have been inspired by the orient, for figures of Chinese and Japanese are to be found amid the foliage of oriental scenes.

In the early fall Callot showed a suit that had a knitted sweater under the jacket, and since then there has been an added interest in anything that is knitted.

SPEEDS UP PLANTS' GROWTH.

Scientist Expects Discovery to Make British Peat Lands Fertile.

London, England.—Seventy-two cucumbers, weighing a pound each, recently were cut from eighteen plants after a twenty days' growth and sold in Covent Garden market before those grown in the ordinary way were ready to cut; also sixteen pounds of tomatoes taken from one tomato plant. Both cucumbers and tomatoes had been treated with an extract of bacterized peat, recently discovered by Prof. W. B. Bottomley.

A few weeks ago four potatoes were planted in moss in a box sixteen inches long, six inches wide and four inches deep. The moss was watered once a week with an extract from the bacterized peat. After eight weeks' growth the box was full of fine, new potatoes. A pelargonium grown at Kew gardens, treated in the same way, more than doubled its size as compared with another pelargonium grown in the ordinary way.

The bacterized peat is the result of experiments on the part of Prof. Bottomley to increase plant growth by inoculating the soil with the culture of bacteria obtained from the root nodules of leguminous plants. It was found that in soil so treated more nodules were produced on the roots, and that the nitrogenous material in the earth was greatly increased. If the cultures contained humus—that is to say the black decaying matter that is found in the soil—they did better still. Finally, the professor discovered a source of soluble humus in peat. He found that by treating peat with special bacteria it was rendered soluble and formed an excellent medium for the growth of nitrogenfixation organisms.

According to the professor there are thousands of acres of poor land which would produce plentifully if provided with plant food. In Yorkshire, in Somersetshire, in Devonshire and in Ireland there are acres and acres of peat now practically useless which by bacterial treatment could be converted into a rich manure, capable at least of doubling the productiveness of the soil. And there is no reason why wheat, treated bacterially, should not show as good results as vegetables. The British government has made a grant to King's college for further investigation and experiment in connection with this discovery.

Prophecies, forecasts and predictions for 1916 are already on the market, but the world war is not likely to pay any attention to them.

It has been 700 years since King John signed Magna Charta, but humanity does not appear to have improved 700 years' worth on that immortal document.

ECONOMICAL TRIPE.

No Closed Season for Food—Cheaper Than Beef or Chicken.

The head of a housewives' league in the middle west recommends tripe for lowering the high cost of living. She says tripe costs half as much as beef for boiling, about one-third as much as lamb chops and a quarter as much as porterhouse steak—after considering the weight of the bone. She might have gone further, according to a letter to the editor of the New York Sun, and said the price of tripe, weight for weight, was less than one-fifteenth that of quail, about one-twentieth that of partridge and not far from one-fortieth that of woodcock, when these articles of household supply are in season. There is no closed season for tripe.

Tripe looks like a connecting link between an edible and a textile. Indeed, while in preparation for cooking it closely resembles an irregularly defined section of a bath towel. Its appearance suggests also that a large piece of it might be used as a vestibular rug in snowy weather. Its preparation for the kitchen range is not unlike the early stages of laundering. It is soaked, scrubbed, wrung and dried. Here the parallel ends, for tripe is not starched, sprinkled and ironed.

Those who have learned to appreciate the good qualities of tripe as food hold it in high esteem. It is nutritious and may be partaken of freely without fear of injurious consequences. It is easily prepared for the table—after it has been made ready for the range. It has no bones. So greatly is it valued by tripe lovers that they swear, sacredly and never profanely, by it as when they give fervid utterance to the exclamation "For the love of tripe!"

Tripe is largely a home dish. Chefs insist on using elaborate formulas in its preparation, so that the par-taker used to good stewed tripe is at a loss to decide what manner of pudding is set before him. Again, tripe prepared by the highly professional chef cannot compare as a spectacular dish with a vividly scarlet lobster embellished with decorations of bright yellow and green. Few patrons of the lobster palaces order tripe.

Truth there is and there is good sense in all that the middle west housewife says about tripe. The recommendation as to economy may increase the number of tripe eaters, and many of them may become tripe lovers. The multitudes who already knew tripe and gave no thought to its comparative cheapness would insist upon having it at whatever reasonable price.

Lloyd George threatens to resign unless the nation resorts to conscription. But suppose conscription is applied to keep him in office?

Story Contest

Opportunity for subscribers of this paper to try their literary talent and gain a reputation.

MANY magazine writers are secured from the rural communities. We want our subscribers to have every advantage to utilize their talent, and have joined with a number of other publishers in a great story contest.

Do you think you can write a story? Suppose you try anyhow. For the best story received before July 1st, we will pay

\$50.00

Stories may run from 2,000 to 15,000 words. Decision will be made by popular vote of the subscribers of this and several other papers. Stories acceptable for entry will be published in this paper and not less than fifty others. This is a chance to gain popularity at once. Send manuscript direct to editor of this paper.

DESTRUCTABLE PAPER MENACE TO RECORDS

Practically All Printed Matter Which
Have Perished in a Few
Centuries

NEWSPAPERS SHORTLIVED

Library of Congress Takes Minute Care of
the Files of One Publication
From 1801 On

By Frederic J. Haskin.

If some archaeologist were to dig up the remains of our big cities in the year 500 A. D., he would come to the conclusion that the American people had no literature except diplomatic and other governmental records.

The government not long ago awoke to the fact that its older records were rotting, and that its whole history would pass into oblivion if not more durably recorded. The bureau of standards was forthwith set to work to perfect a paper as nearly indestructible as possible. With the exception of the government records printed on this paper, there is nothing in our immense product of the press that will survive a few centuries, and little that will last more than a few years. All our newspapers, all our novels, all our classics in poetry and prose will have crumbled to dust. The archaeologist might find a few parchments and vellums dating back to the year 1000, but the paper of the twentieth century is not made to last.

Novel Lasts Forty Issues.

When newspaper files only forty and fifty years old are opened in public libraries, the sheets are found yellow and brittle. They break at a touch. Librarians report that the ordinary novel, printed on wood pulp paper will stand only about forty issues. Thus its life is less than two years.

Books printed on the better grades of paper will last longer, but only relatively speaking. When a few centuries have passed over they will be indistinguishable from their humbler brethren. All this is in striking contrast to the literature of ancient peoples, which was traced on imperishable parchment, and unless lost or destroyed entirely comes down to us in a permanent record of what men thought and felt 3,000 years ago.

The British museum has an Egyptian parchment dating back 3,400 years—and the Egyptians did much of their writing on even more imperishable stone. Parchments and vellums a thousand years old are common in collections. The middle ages did all their writing on such material and in consequence we have a record of their most trivial activities. The old Hebrew laws were traced on parchment long before the birth of Christ, and it is a tradition in the Jewish church that the more important laws must be kept on parchment today.

Arabian Paper Lasts 1,000 Years.
Parchment is made of carefully prepared sheep or calf skin, and thus is naturally durable. Even the old time papers, however, were made to last. Museums have documents on Arabian paper 1,000 years old and others of European origin that date back to 700 and 800 A. D. In those times there were few books, but they were very precious, and men felt that their value would endure for all time. They spared no effort in tracing them on imperishable backgrounds.

Today one of the big New York newspapers throws 200,000 copies on the streets at a single edition. An hour or two later those tons of closely printed paper are absolutely valueless, except as waste. In point of timeliness they are deadlier than the Pharaohs. There is nothing so out of date and out of demand as the first edition of a big paper when the newsboys begin to call the second.

Such being the case, it is just as well that all our paper is not designed to last for a score of centuries. But no records of our times would be so accurate and so valuable to future ages as would a complete file of our typical dailies. Librarians keep careful files, but most of the papers crumble away before the end of the first century. An effort was made recently by an association of public libraries to induce several of the more important newspapers to print daily a special edition on a high grade of paper for the benefit of future ages. A few of the papers fell in with the plan for a time, but the practice never got beyond the experimental stage.

How U. S. Keeps Newspaper Files.
It is claimed that improper storage conditions are responsible for much of the quick deterioration of newspaper files. At the library of con-

gress are kept the oldest files on the American continent, some of them dating back to the last years of the eighteenth century. The complete files of a New York evening paper, from the year 1801 down to date, are preserved in this library. The papers are sealed in dust-proof cases, and the room where they stand is kept clean as a hospital to discourage the thriving of insects, of which there is a large family that delight in the destruction of books. The temperature of the room is kept constant, and the very air that is allowed to blow over the old papers at certain times must be washed and screened before it is admitted. Such precautions in themselves show how perishable a newspaper is.

It is interesting to note that, bought by the government in quantities of several hundred tons at a time, the indestructible paper is only two or three times as expensive as the ordinary grades. There seems to be no reason why the best of our literature should not be put forth in occasional editions designed for the reading of ages yet to come. Ordinary printers' ink will stand clear for thousands of years if only the paper is the right sort.

Meanwhile, though our paper may be an ephemeral product, we are using more of it every day. The volume of books and newspapers printed grows by leaps and bounds. A single Sunday edition uses as much paper as one of the typical periodicals of a century ago used in a year. The pulp mills are chewing deeper and deeper into our forests. Wood is used for pulp today that the manufacturers would have laughed at ten years ago. The manufacturing cost of hemlock pulp, which is one of the best varieties, has doubled in the last fifteen years. The price of paper in the future presents a problem.

Substitute for Wood Pulp.

Experiments are being made with all sorts of plants and grasses in the attempt to find a substitute for wood as the basis for cheap papers. (The best grades, such as the government's permanent record, are made from linden rags.) Bamboos and rice straw are being worked on in southern China; Mauchuria is trying to make paper out of the stalks of the grain sorghum; Egypt has gone back to pre-biblical precedents and is experimenting with the plants of the upper Nile jungles, that are rich in papyrus. The Philippine islands are attempting to utilize the waste products of the Manila hemp industry in paper making, as well as bamboos and island grasses. Esparto grass is a well known source of paper. The bureau of plant industry is continually experimenting with new plants and grasses.

The division of the bureau in charge of paper plant investigation, under the direction of Mr. C. J. Brand, has just discovered an apparently practicable source of paper in the zacaton grass of Mexico and the southwest. Paper made from the zacaton grass is a good grade of machine finish printing paper, the sort generally used in the better class of popular novels and text books. Zacaton grows freely in central Mexico, and the southern republic will probably be making paper from it long before the United States is forced to its use.

Waste Wood as Supply.

The consumption of wood for pulp has gone up 80 per cent in the last five years, yet only 7 per cent of the immense amount of wood used for pulp today is waste wood from lumbering operations. It is claimed that waste from the yellow pine and jack pine forests of the south could supply pulp for that whole section for years. The great pulp resources of the western forests are scarcely touched, because they are too far from the mills and the markets.

Alaska presents vast stretches of virgin timber, much of which is unfit for anything but paper making. Through these Alaskan forests flow great rivers, whose water power could be used to make pulp on the spot. Here again the case is one of being too far from the market, but it is only a question of a high enough price for the product, and an Alaskan pulp industry would prove a paying investment. Thus each rise in the price of paper throws open the door to a new source of raw material.

The only war development in the paper situation, comes in the high price of bleaching powder which is used to whiten the paper in certain processes of manufacture. Bleaching powder has gone up about 400 per cent, in spite of the fact that most of it is a domestic product. It is said that paper manufacturers find a ready market in Europe for their reserve stocks of this material because it is rich in chlorine. Chlorine is the basis and active principle of the poison gases which are the newest development in warfare.

Imports from Canada.

The United States imports considerable raw material for paper making, but this trade has not been interfered with by the war to any extent. The imports are either in the form

NATIONS FEEL DRAIN OF THE TRENCHES

France's Policy Now to Lessen the
Attacks and Conserve the
Lives of Men

COLONIALS WILL BE USED

Nativity Figures Are a Serious Problem
English Promise 4,000,000
Welcome Relief

Paris, France.—[Special Correspondence.]—After sixteen months of war the heavy losses sustained by the combatants have reduced the effective forces to such an extent that those who preside over the destinies of nations are forced to give the question serious thought. Telegrams announce that the insufficiency of troops is beginning to be felt on the German side in Russia. The difference between the German and Russian forces will be greater still in the spring, for the latter so far have called up only one-third of their men fit for service.

France, either as a simple precaution or because it is necessary, is beginning to adopt extreme measures. First the Dabiez law was voted; then the incorporation of the 1917 class (young men of 18 and 19 years) has been set for the 15th of next month. And before long the 1887 and 1888 classes composed of men of 47 to 48 years, will be called.

May Have to Change Law.

There is, however, a possibility of changing the Dabiez law, which was judged definitive three months ago. The object of this law is to establish once for all, the duties of the men who are mobilized or fit to be mobilized. This law has brought before the army doctors men already occupied in the auxiliary services or men hitherto declared unfit for service. As a result of these visits to the doctors many men have been sent to the front.

Women and feeble men are gradually replacing the men in the sedentary services that are capable of bearing arms. And those whose duty it is to increase the effective forces of the army have shown such wonderful zeal that men weighing only 110 pounds, or afflicted with real infirmities, have been incorporated. There is evident abuse and the author of the Dabiez law himself has called attention to it. He writes on the subject:

"To decide to send to the firing line, last July, the 1916 class and prepare the 1917 class for its entry into the field in October, 1915, was madness. It showed the lack of attention given to the study of the question of effective forces, which, in a wearing down war, will have a decisive influence on the issue of the struggle. They who are in position to place their reserves in the field when the enemy's reserves are exhausted will win the victory, or, at least, gain the advantage.

Aim to Save Soldiers' Lives.

"The salvation of the country demands that a soldier's life shall not be sacrificed uselessly. Local attacks, no matter how glorious, are, after all, simply partial defeats, for they entail the loss of men. Better preserve a soldier's life than take part of a trench."

And the author of the law adds: "We have entire confidence in the firmness of the minister of war to obtain the full benefit of the law without restriction or abuse of its power."

All men capable of carrying a rifle who are still occupied in the services in the rear (officers included) are pitilessly pursued, which is a wise measure. But in hope of assisting the official authorities a league has been formed under the promising name of "the League Against the Embusques." ("Embusque" is a term applied to a soldier fit for active service who has got himself appointed to one of the rear services to escape service at the front.) This has

of wood or pulp. The wood comes almost entirely from Canada, and the pulp from Norway and Sweden, where a combination of small forest growth and cheap water power gives a chance to manufacture pulp for export.

The mechanical side of paper making bids fair to be revolutionized by a modification of the Fourdrinier machine for making news print paper. This machine, it is said, will double the capacity of a mill, by turning out news print paper at the rate of 1,000 feet a minute, where 500 was formerly considered a high speed.

a bad effect, for it encourages public accusation. And it is not necessary for the foreigner to know that some Frenchmen seek to escape their duty, especially when the foreigner has been repeatedly informed of the unanimity of the nation bent on conquering.

In this new man hunt the most relentless hunter is generally the happy bourgeois whose age releases him from military obligations. He is encouraged by certain prejudiced publicists who have passed their lives preaching hatred for the German, and who today, on one pretext or another, prudently keep themselves in the background.

French Infantry to Be Extinct?
With the resources the allies possess they must even now see the outline of victory though it is still far off. A war of wear and tear is trying for all who participate in it. Up to the present the scarcity has not been in the effective forces, but in men of talent. These exist in France, but they are not in their right places, nor have they any chance of ever being there. An English officer recently said to a friend of mine:

"In a year from now your artillery, already formidable, will be even more powerful. As to your infantry, it will be extinct and ours, which we shall have created by then, will take its place."

When one considers the size of the nation represented by the "infantry extinct" one must admit that this is cheapening life too much. France is not rich enough in men to use them as so many bags of earth.

Warning in Nativity Statistics.

The recent statistics on natality are a serious warning in this respect. These statistics cover only seventy-seven departments of France (the remaining ten being occupied partly or wholly by the enemy). They are for 1914 and so take into account the first victims of the war. In the seventy-seven departments the number of deaths exceeds by 53,327 the number of births. The births themselves show a reduction of 10,232 from those of 1913. Thus at the end of 1914 France had lost 53,327 citizens.

The number of marriages in 1914 was 169,011, 78,742 fewer than those of 1913, which represented 247,753. The number of divorces also shows a considerable decrease. And, a circumstance due certainly to the war, there has been a notable increase in the legal acknowledgment of natural children.

The first five months of the war, with their heavy death roll, weigh on these statistics, which, while only partial, are yet redoubtably significant. The question of natality may become as important for France as the question of victory in the present war. This is why at present it is France's right and duty to spare the blood of her sons, after having, for sixteen months, been so prodigiously generous.

Conscription for Colonies.

And this sentiment is spreading everywhere. A vigorous campaign is made in favor of the recruitment of the colonial troops, as this would furnish at least 600,000 men to France in a few months. Military conscription is even now in operation in Senegal and the French officers of the auxiliary services are to train the new black troops.

England, through Lord Kitchener, announces that she will have 4,000,000 men under arms next spring, and will be in position to furnish supplies to 6,000,000 Russians. This good news will find a joyous echo in France, more than anywhere else. I believe the people of France would be still more pleased with England if she were to adopt compulsory military service, a measure that diverse reasons may compel her to take.

The allies will have sufficient effective forces for some time. But can France, which, in proportion to her population, has so far made the greatest effort, continue much longer to keep imposing armies in the field without having to seek her soldiers in her hospitals and nurseries?

CHICKEN SHOWER ON PIER.

Happily Captain's Remarks Are in
Greek When Coops Smash.

Twelve crates containing hundreds of chickens were being hoisted aboard the Greek steamship Filomachi in Hoboken when the edges of the crates were opened by crashing against the boom, the New York Herald states. The chickens, forty feet in the air, flew in all directions, and for a half hour the water front was a scene of remarkable activity. The remarks of the captain of the Filomachi, who was standing on the bridge, fortunately were in Greek.

As the liberated chickens, flying in the uncertain, hesitating manner peculiar to them, volplaned toward the throngs of Sunday idlers about the piers there was a sudden and concerted evidence of agility. Fights started every time a chicken got within reaching distance of the pier.

ARE THE AMERICANS MEAN AND SELFISH

The View Point From Many Angles
is Not Considered as Very
Flattering

INJUSTICE VS. APPRECIATION

A Newspaper Writer Very Aptly Portrays
the Peculiar Situation
Resulting.

(The following article was written by the editor of the Milwaukee Journal.)

In Europe, according to Editor Harvey of the North American Review, "there is real bitterness against the present administration (Washington)." The allies "feel over there that they are fighting our battle and getting no support. The whole viewpoint is sized up in a paragraph I read in a Manchester newspaper. It declared that 'with Wilson it is better to be inhuman than illegal.'"

We know that America and America's government are not popular in Europe; we know that we are cordially hated by both sides because of our neutrality. We know, too, that we should become very popular on either side with which we might line up. As it is, we are regarded as mean, selfish bystanders and are given no credit whatsoever for the regret and sympathy that we feel for all the war-ridden peoples of the old world. Thus we find in a Sydney (Australia) newspaper the following bit of doggerel:

"They may talk o' eagles screamin'
And the glory o' the Yank,
But of scrap he's never dreamin'
So it's only gol darn swank.
He guesses some each morning,
And he calculates at night;
He's something big at fawning,
When the dollars are in sight.
He's a cross-bred Dago Yankee,
A Noo Yark Port-a-gee,
Right smart and awful swanky
Since the old men spilled the tea.
But he ain't done no shootin'
Since the junkers drowned his kids,
And folks think 'e wants bottin'
Cos he held his hand for quids.
He's a gol darn,
He's a gol darn,
But 'e ain't what we call white.
He's a gol darn,
He's a gol darn,
He's a gol darn Yankee skite."

On the other hand, The Berliner Tageblatt recently said: "Above all, American industry has 'passionately' taken sides in this war—with passionate dollar hunger. There, also, President Wilson has looked on quietly."

And a Milwaukee morning paper observed Christmas day by saying this of America:

"Europe, peopled though it be with graves and ruined hearths, will stand an infinitely better chance of speedy spiritual recuperation after the purge

of war, than this fair land—smug, fat, unscathed—after its material debauch in a traffic that kills the soul."

No doubt we Americans, as a people, have our faults. We ourselves see these faults, see them quite clearly, but we are conscious likewise of being imbued with ideals and of possessing, in fair measure, human virtues. Hence it is a relief to turn from bitter and unjust attacks upon us as a nation and as a people and read what men of fine feeling, keen discernment and just spirit say of us. In our opinion not many will deny that Cardinal Mercier, the heroic and venerable primate of Belgium, is such a man. In his public acknowledgment of what America and Americans have done for the suffering people of Belgium, a statement issued only a few days ago, Cardinal Mercier anoints the wounds inflicted upon us by the shafts and barbs of hostile critics who would rise up and call us glorious if only we should espouse the cause in which they believe. Note the Belgian cardinal's words as he pours out his heart to us:

"You Americans * * * know how to hide your liberalities under anonymous veils and how to distribute them through hands as delicate as they are discreet. Interpreter of the feelings of the Belgian population, we thank you as much and more for your way of giving as for the gifts themselves. May I add that one of the greatest benefits for which we shall feel eternally indebted to the American people will be the fixing on America of the admiring attention of the Belgians. The Belgian people have learned to know you well, to look at you in a beautiful light, to feel to some extent what they would gain in following your footsteps."

AN AUTHOR TURNED ACTOR.

Most Unusual Part was Played by
Jules Eckert Goodman.

Jules Eckert Goodman, otherwise known as the dramatizer of "Treasure Island," has achieved fame at last, according to the New York Telegram. He has gratified his lifelong ambition and appeared in his play as an actor. The big event came off at Mount Vernon, his home town, during the tryout of "Treasure Island." Goodman had been kept in ignorance of the method by which the remarkable wave scene was obtained when the good ship Hispaniola is cut adrift by little Jim Hawkins, so on the memorable evening the author slipped in back of the scenes and stood watching the workmen getting the "set" ready for the ocean. Goodman shrank back suddenly into a dark recess of the stage when he noted the approach of the stage manager. The manager eyed the slouching figure a moment and then seized him roughly by the shoulder.

"Here, you," the director said, "get under that green canvas and shake the cloth like a wave."
A few minutes later Goodman rejoined his friends out in front.

"Did you see me?" he demanded eagerly. "I've been acting. I was a wave."
Though it may be a brutal thing to say, the fact remains that the Pullman company can scarcely hope to secure a reputation for generosity by increasing the pay of its sleeping car porters 10 per cent.

CORNER IS LONG DISPUTED

Battle Over Tract Waged Before Rebellion and For Years
Afterward.

In the early colonial days, when the Puritan commonwealth of Massachusetts claimed "everything from Cape Cod westward to the western ocean," there was a little tract known as Boston Corner, over which a question of jurisdiction was waged by New York. Ten years before the revolutionary war the two colonies appointed commissioners to fix upon a mutually acceptable boundary line, but after long negotiation, while they came near enough to agree upon a starting line, they could not decide whether or not it should parallel the Hudson river, and finally gave it up. After the war the controversy was renewed and was referred to Congress, and this time a boundary was definitely fixed, beginning at a point on the Massachusetts-Connecticut line, twenty miles from the Hudson, and extending northward in a straight line parallel with the general trend of the river. This line followed closely the western slope of the Taconic mountains, leaving the valley lands in New York state. At the southwest angle, however, the mountains receded and left about 300 acres of bottom land in Massachusetts. This section was inaccessible from the eastern side of the mountains, and in time its people bore an unenviable reputation for lawlessness, and Boston Corner, as it was known, became the resort of all manner of lawbreakers. Its inhabitants did not vote, and the tax collector left them severely alone. Matters grew worse till 1853, when John Morrissey, the famous publicist, afterward serving in congress, fought weight championship of the world. There was a general melee over the result of this fight. Puritan Massachusetts rose in indignation. The state assembly had been considering the organization of a special police for Boston Corner, but in 1854 the knot was cut by the legislature ceding some 3,000 acres of land, which included Boston Corner, to the state of New York. And New York accepted the gift. Boston Corner is now peaceful and law abiding, a different class of people having replaced those of the '50s, and the only evidence remaining may be seen by noticing the map of Massachusetts which shows the southwest corner chopped off at an angle.

Our Chemical Relation to Life

Our most constant and vital relation to the world without is a chemical one. We can go without food for some days, but we can exist without breathing only a few moments. Through these spongy lungs of ours we lay hold upon the outward world in the most intimate and constant way. Through them we are rooted to the air. The air is a mechanical mixture of two very unlike gases—nitrogen and oxygen; one very inert, the other very active. Nitrogen is like a cold-blooded, lethargic person—it combines with other substances very reluctantly and with but little energy. Oxygen is just its opposite in this respect; it gives itself freely; it is "Hall, fellow; well met!" with most substances, and it enters into co-partnership with them on such a large scale that it forms nearly one-half of the material of the earth's crust. This invisible gas, this breath of air, through the magic of chemical combination, forms nearly half the substance of the solid rocks. Deprive it of its affinity for carbon, or substitute nitrogen or hydrogen in its place, and the air would quickly suffocate us. That changing of the dark, venous blood in our lungs into the bright, red, arterial blood would instantly cease. Fancy the sensation of inhaling an odorless, non-poisonous atmosphere that would make one gasp for breath! We should be quickly poisoned by the waste of our own bodies. All things that live must have oxygen, and all things that burn must have oxygen. Oxygen does not burn, but it supports combustion.—John Burroughs, in Harper's Magazine.

Ancients Knew About Mustard

Mustard is one of the most ancient medicines. Pythagoras, who flourished between five and six hundred years before Christ, mentions it. Hippocrates, who was born in 460 B. C., employed it. Pliny, the elder, writing in 77 A. D., describes three different kinds of mustard and says the seeds were imported to Italy from Egypt originally.

The Romans used it as a stimulant after a cold bath; they mixed mustard oil and olive oil in equal parts and used this as a liniment for stiffness of the muscles. They knew the virtues of mustard poultices and of mustard as an emetic. As a remedy for the stings of scorpions and serpents they pounded it, mixed it with vinegar and applied it to the wound.

They also made a drink out of it, fermenting the seed in a fiery spirit. The liquor thus produced they called mustum ardens which means burning wine. The word mustard is probably derived from this.

Dancing Men in Demand

"We never knew what to do with grandpa before."
"And now?"
"He'll be a big help to us socially. We're having him taught all the new steps."

The Opportunist

He—I love the true, the good, the beautiful, the—
She—Oh, George, this is so sudden!

Two ounces of fresh white hellebore steeped in one gallon of hot water, used as a spray, is the best remedy for currant and gooseberry worms. But it must be used early, when the first worms appear.

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HAVE you ever heard men who use ordinary tobacco say anything in its favor? But nearly all the men who are today using W-B CUT chewing the Real Tobacco Chew, new cut, long shred—were started by the suggestion of friends who liked it better than the ordinary kind.

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—Read the Statesman. it will interest you.

CAMPBELLSPORT.

E. Kioke was at Eden on business Monday.

P. A. Hoffman spent Saturday at Milwaukee.

R. Weizel spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.

H. Weise was a Kewaskum visitor on Saturday.

W. Warden made a business trip to Elmore Monday.

Geo. Yankow shipped stock to Chicago Wednesday.

Leo Hall visited relatives in Milwaukee Saturday.

B. Jaeger called on friends at West Bend Thursday.

G. McDougal was a Fond du Lac visitor Saturday.

Thos. Dieringer spent Sunday with his family here.

B. Ulrich called on his trade at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

A. L. Yankow is a Chicago visitor the present week.

Jas. Fuller was at West Bend Saturday on business.

J. Dickman and C. L. Uthus were in Milwaukee Saturday.

Miss Mary Flaherty visited friends at Eden Monday.

H. Marquardt called on friends at the county seat Friday.

Wm. Wedde was a pleasant caller at Fond du Lac Monday.

Miss Edith Ward of Milwaukee visited friends here Sunday.

F. Grimminger attended to business matters at Eden Monday.

Henry Weis was a business caller in Fond du Lac Saturday.

Albert Koepke of Milwaukee visited relatives here Saturday.

J. L. Gudex was a business caller at the county seat Tuesday.

Miss Gladys Weizel spent Friday at Eden and Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bast called on friends at Fond du Lac Saturday.

Sam Grossen made a business trip to Milwaukee last Thursday.

Frank Smith of Fond du Lac spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. J. Fox and Mrs. Crissie Brown spent Monday at Fond du Lac.

Nick Schlaefer of Jackson is spending the week at his home here.

Several from here attended the Leap Year dance at Ashford last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Paas called on friends at Fond du Lac Saturday.

A. Guepe of Milwaukee spent Monday here with relatives and friends.

C. R. Van De Zande, sons Alfred and Charles spent Saturday at Waupun.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Calhoun of Chicago spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss M. J. McCullough was the guest of friends at Milwaukee on Tuesday.

Dr. G. A. Hildreth of Fond du Lac was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Yankow spent Saturday as the guest of friends at Milwaukee.

Many persons here have been laid up with the gripe the past two weeks.

Dr. P. A. Hoffman, Geo. Foerster and Ben Day were in Milwaukee Monday.

J. M. Kohler was at Fond du Lac Saturday attending to business affairs.

Paul Koenigs left Sunday for a months visit with relatives at Aberdeen, S. D.

Miss Lucy Annan of Fond du Lac was a guest of Miss Mary Haessly Sunday.

J. M. Kohler, Alfred Van De Zande and Ray Wenzel were in Milwaukee Sunday.

Ed. Senn, F. Schmidt and J. Pesch attended the auto show at Milwaukee Tuesday.

Dorothy Seering has returned home after a few days visit with relatives at Shawano.

S. A. Hendricks and Fred Schmidt attended the auto show at Milwaukee Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Klotz of Fond du Lac is the guest of Mrs. Genevieve Hoffman this week.

Strange Potato Industries.

Towns in the Netherlands have several ways of dealing with the surplus production of potatoes. According to a recent consular report, there are now factories for drying potatoes, with an annual output of many thousand bushels. Of these plants 350 are for the production of potato flakes, while in 86 the potatoes are dried by the hot air process. Potato flakes can be used for feeding stock, for distilling alcohol, for making starch, and for the other purposes for which natural potatoes are used; or they can be ground and bolted to make potato flour. This flour is a yellowish-white product, rich in carbohydrates, and is used principally by bakers for adding to rye and wheat flour in making bread. It is claimed that the addition of potato flour gives the bread a good flavor, makes it more digestible and keeps it fresh for a comparatively long time. It is also used to some extent in thickening soups and sauces.

Bats With Peculiar Faces.

Some bats have the strangest of faces, both pretty and ugly. The American false vampire (rare) has head and ears and teeth like a wolf. The tubenosed bat has big eyes and nostrils that protrude from the face. The Malayan masked bat's head is in miniature like that of a hippopotamus. The Indian false vampire has immense ears and a countenance that actually laughs. The hammerhead has immense protruding jaws. The flower-nose really suggests a pretty flower, and the chin-leaved bat might be a pansy with sharp teeth almost concealed in the center of the flower. Some of the bats of tropical countries attain to the size of gray rats, with wings having a spread of five feet. Of this order of Chiroptera more than 400 species have been noted and volumes have been written telling of their structure and habits.

Demonstrated.

The very young minister, on trial for his first charge, was well satisfied with his sample sermon. Fully expecting a compliment, he asked one of the elders for a criticism. The old gentleman replied that "they wis gay fine words, but a bit heady for common folk." The young man disagreed volubly, whereupon the elder proceeded to justify his opinion. "Ye told us at the laist to 'draw an inference,' ye ken. See at this noo. Aw, Sandy!" beckoning to an old fellow member over the way. "Sandy, div ye think ye could draw an inference the day?" Sandy gnawed his finger a full minute in silence. Then, "Aweel," he submitted cautiously, "I amna see strang as I wis syne, but if it wisna the Sabbath, I hae a pair o' steers out yan that can fair draw the weight o' the meetin'house!"

Umckaloabo.

It isn't the name of a new Pullman car, a new brand of pickles, or a new puzzle, but the name stands for the story of the properties of a plant which is known by the name of umckaloabo and which grows in Liberia, the colony of free negroes started years ago by United States philanthropists in connection with their slavery work. A man claiming to be a ship's doctor exploited the merits of a vegetable remedy which he said he had discovered from this plant while practicing in Liberia, and he brought suit against the British Medical association for libel because of what was contained in a pamphlet entitled "Secret Remedies and What They Contain." The remedy in which he was interested was advertised as a sure cure for consumption.

Was Taking No Chances.

Jimmy and his Uncle Charles were great pals and spent as much time together as was possible and convenient. One of their favorite pastimes was a card game which Uncle Charles called match, and which usually became quite exciting before a climax was reached. One evening they were getting ready for their usual round. Jimmy was hurrying about getting the cards, arranging the table, etc. "In the pocket of his little white suit was a highly prized new ten-cent watch. Just before he climbed into his chair to play he took out his watch and handed it to his father, saying, "You watch out for this, daddy; I'm going to play tarads wif Uncle Charles."

Not Flattering to Smith.

Poor Smith was dead. In his time he went through the ups and downs of life, and finally departed from this vale of tears leaving Mrs. Smith the sole possessor of an ample fortune. Mrs. Smith tried all likely places for an inscription that would do justice to her departed husband, but none would suit till she came to the grave of the immortal poet Burns. She ordered a similar one, which was duly executed and ran thus: "In memory of John Smith, a manufacturer of fireworks, aged eighty-four. He is gone to the only place where his own works are excelled."

Most Curious Plant.

A very curious plant, which has been famous since ancient times, is the Scythian lamb—otherwise known as the golden-haired dog. It looks remarkably like an animal, and in early days was popularly supposed to combine in some mysterious way the attributes of animal and plant. The belief was that it sprang from a seed and turned on its root until it devoured all green foods within reach, whereupon it perished of starvation.

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Looking Ahead to 1916



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That we have succeeded, is evidenced by the remarkable growth of our business, and the confidence reposed in the HOUSE OF HILL'S, by the many patrons who make this store their shopping home.

To those loyal customers we wish to express our sincere appreciation of their patronage, and to assure them, that in 1916, our continued efforts will be, to make the HOUSE OF HILL'S synonymous with QUALITY MERCHANDISE, VALUE and SERVICE.

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NEXT THURSDAY MORNING, AT 8:30 O'CLOCK, OPENS OUR biggest January Clearance, embracing the stocks in every department and bringing bargains that wide awake women will be quick to appreciate.

OUR BIG DOUBLE PAGE CIRCULAR IS NOW BEING SENT broadcast. Should you fail to get a copy, notify us at once and one will be mailed promptly. This Circular is crammed with the biggest and best bargains in dependable goods we've ever given. Every item from top to bottom is worth reading.

Thursday, January 13, is the Opening Day, Come!

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Is This Distinction Plain To You?

A New England Lady recently wrote to a friend in New York:

"I have finally decided to buy a Pianola. But what is troubling me is which Pianola to buy. I wonder if you can help me decide."

The mistake this lady made is not unusual. It is just as though she had said, "I have finally decided to visit London. But there are so many different Londons in the world I can't decide which to see." Of course the one London which is famous, is London, England. And it is just as true that the instrument most people have in mind when they say "Pianola," is the one made by EDMUND GRAM, the only genuine "PIANOLA."

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