

Kewaskum Statesman.

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1916.

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

VOLUME XXI

CORRESPONDENCE

NENNO

Hieron Bath made a business trip to Knowles Saturday. John Gundrum from Richfield is visiting with relatives here since Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weininger of Theresa were pleasant callers here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weber from Theresa were pleasant callers here on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Vogel of Mt. Calvary is visiting with her parents since last week.

Quite a number from here attended the annual stock fair at Allenton Monday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Jac. Wolf Jr. from Nauob visited with the Jac. Wolf Sr., family over Sunday.

Katie and Monica Bath went to Milwaukee Sunday evening to visit a week with relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Goeden from West Bend is visiting here with her parents since last Tuesday.

Henry Gundrum Jr. was to Fond du Lac Sunday to visit with his cousin at St. Agnes hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ziegelbauer of St. Lawrence visited with Mr. and Mrs. Bert. Theisen over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ph. Schmitt of St. Hubert visited with the L. F. Newburg family Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Gabriels went to Milwaukee Sunday evening to attend the funeral of his cousin Monday morning.

Miss Lena Friedrich from Menomonee Falls is visiting with relatives and friends here for a few days.

Miss Katie Bath who has been engaged as domestic at William Weber's at Knowles returned home Saturday.

A little boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Sater last week. Congratulations to the happy parents.

Miss Lena Wolf who has been engaged as domestic for Mrs. Walter at West Bend returned to her home here last Tuesday.

John F. Gundrum from near Theresa is confined to St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac, where he underwent an operation for hernia last Saturday.

A large number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Held Sunday evening in honor of their son Herbert's birthday anniversary.

The evening was spent in playing games and singing. At about 11 o'clock a bounteous lunch was served after which they all departed for their respective homes, everyone had a good time.

CASCADE

Mrs. John Meyer entertained the Social Club on Monday.

Mrs. L. A. Moll entertained the Frauenverein on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Luecke spent Sunday in Cascade visiting relatives.

Mrs. Ed. Clark and daughter Vivian were to Sheboygan on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fischer are rejoicing over a little boy born to them one day last week.

Arthur Hartz returned home on Saturday after teaching school in Minnesota the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meyer and Mrs. Kraetsch spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. John Meyer.

Misses Heinen and Clifford of Random Lake are at Moll's store with a full line of spring hats.

Mrs. Soderstrom and son Harold visited at Jackson this week.

Wm. O. Mehn of Milwaukee spent Sunday with relatives here.

Geo. Braun and wife visited with the J. H. Reysen and A. C. Hofmann families at Beechwood last Sunday.

Maggie Schiltz returned home from Saukville and Port Washington Saturday after visiting a week with relatives.

The Town Board of the town of Auburn will meet at John Mertes' place Saturday for the purpose of qualifying officers.

Mrs. Joseph O'Laughlin of Fond du Lac and Mrs. Gustave Lavrenz and daughter Emma visited with Mrs. Marie Brockhaus and family Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Marie Brockhaus entertained the following guests at her home Sunday: Herman Fick and family Mrs. Charlotte Fick, Atg. Petermann and wife, William Fick and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schultz and daughter Anna, Mrs. Wm. Hess, Rev. C. J. Gutknecht and family, Miss Maria Backhaus and Carl Shutt.

Approved Application For Bank L. D. Guth, one of the promoters of a new bank in this village on Thursday received notification from A. E. Klot, Commissioner of Banking at Madison, Wis., that the application for organizing The Farmers & Merchants State Bank of Kewaskum was approved on April 6th.

Mr. Guth has stated to a reporter of this office that a meeting of the organizers will soon be held for the purpose of perfecting the organization, the election of officers, and the choosing of a bank site.

Buyers Saloon at Port R. F. Gilboy has purchased the saloon of Martin Zimmermann at Port Washington. The deal was made Wednesday through the agency of Feldman & Brown and immediate possession given. Mr. Gilboy will move his family to that city in the near future.—Plymouth Reporter.

THE LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS WIN

High School Girls Win Championship Game, Defeating Elite's of Milwaukee 15 to 4

In the championship game of basket ball played on the local floor between the strong elite team of Milwaukee and the local High School Girls team, the locals were awarded the title. Final score being 15 to 4.

From a spectators point of view the game was the roughest ever played between two girls teams in the village, with the locals leading the work.

The visitors easily outclassed the locals in team work, but luck was against them when shooting baskets. Lazetta Schaefer, for the locals, was easily the star of the evening, scoring the majority of the points.

The locals put up a very strong offensive and defensive game, thereby making it very difficult for the visitors to display their strong team work.

With this game the local girls are now claiming the state championship which is their right.

The championship team has not lost a game within the last two years, and during this time, they have played some of the strongest teams in the state. Those who helped capture the laurels are the Misses Lydia Guth, Lazetta Schaefer, Malinda Raether, Rose Strachota and Dorothy Driessel.

ROUND LAKE

Burr Romaine spent last Sunday in Eden.

Several from here delivered stock to Kewaskum last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Romaine and family visited at M. Calvey's Sunday.

Miss Cecelia Calvey of New Prospect spent Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. Louis Ramthun and children visited relatives at Kewaskum one day this week.

Louis Ramthun will move his sawing outfit to Mr. Stanton's farm at Kewaskum where he will saw lumber for his new barn.

Although the roads have been most impassable our mail carrier, L. Brown has been right on time He is one that never shirks from his daily task.

Relatives and friends of Ben F. Romaine are very sorry to hear of his death which took place at his home on Waveland street, Chicago, Saturday morning, April 1st.

About two years ago he received a stroke of paralysis from which he never fully recovered. In the year 1914 he and his wife made a trip to visit their daughter, in Canada and since then had been failing in health. He was a brother of the late Ralph Romaine and Barney Romaine of Campbellsport.

He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss. He was employed nearly all his life as a railroad road detective on the Chicago North Western until ill health caused him to retire. He was a highly respected citizen and a kind and loving husband and father and well liked, he was always a jolly and pleasant friend to all whom he would chance to meet in life. The surviving relatives and friends have the deep heartfelt sympathy of their many friends and neighbors.

NEW FANE

Election was not very largely attended only 77 votes were cast.

Paul Retzlaff and Fred Kempf are visiting at Jackson this week.

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L. D. GUTH RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE VILLAGE TUESDAY

HEAVY VOTE CAST LAST TUESDAY. GUTH WINS BY FIFTEEN VOTES. WM. F. BACKHAUS DEFEATS JOS. EBERLE FOR TREASURER. BUSS DEFEATS GUTH FOR CONSTABLE

THE TOWN ELECTION ALSO VERY SPIRITED

Gerhard Fellenz, The Regular Nominee For Assistant Supervisor, is Defeated by Frank VanEpps, by Four Votes

The election in the village last Tuesday drew out one of the largest votes of the village, 182 votes being cast.

L. D. Guth, the present incumbent, was re-elected as president, over John Brunner by 15 votes.

The former received 90, while the latter received 75. At the caucus Mr. Eberle received the highest number of votes of three candidates.

For constable Fred H. Buss overwhelmingly defeated Carl Koch. Mr. Buss received 126, and Mr. Koch, 34. At the caucus, Mr. Guth defeated Mr. Buss by 15 votes.

The result of this vote was quite the fact that Mr. Buss campaign managers were busy all day.

A surprise was sprung when the result for Justice of the Peace was announced, which was as follows: W. S. Olwin, 80 votes, G. B. Wright, 49 votes. The latter's name was not on the ballot.

The vote for Judge was Corrigan 22, Eschweier 20, Fowler 21, Turner 42, Belden 7.

The vote for National Delegates were Democrat—Husting 30, Barel 30, Scholey R. White, Republican LaFollette Delegates—Doerflinger 19, Houser 21, Sanborn 19, Thompson 19. Uninstructed—Cook 7, Ellingson 67, Philipp 74, Baensch 62. District delegates LaFollette—Krumrey 14, Foster 14, Uninstructed—Kispert 51, Wheeler 53. Three prohibition tickets were voted.

President—Albert Weyer Supervisor—Alois Schmidt Justice—W. F. Breintengross, L. A. Westphal, A. J. Klein and Wm. Boller.

Clerk—Edward L. Friedrich Treasurer—Herbert Hankwitz Justice of the Peace—F. J. Zastrow Assessor—William Cortte Constable—Fred Dallman.

Village of Theresa President—F. W. Bandlow Trustees—Henry Fellenz, Wm. Ledtke and W. F. Koch. Clerk—Hilary Haessly. Treasurer—V. A. Senbauer Assessor—Victor Weber. Justice of the Peace—F. A. Bandlow and Walter Husting. Constable—Lenhardt Richter.

Town of Ashford Chairman—Kilian Strobel Supervisors—Joe Serwe and Mat. Schmidt. Clerk—John C. Senn Treasurer—M. P. Schill Assessor—Nick Stoffel. Constable—Wm. Sturm. Justice of the Peace—Bert Theisen.

Town of Auburn Chairman—Peter Schrooten Supervisors—Stephen Klein and Herman Fick. Clerk—Frank Schultz. Treasurer—Jacob Schaefer Assessor—Jac. J. Schiltz Justice of the Peace—John Walch Constables—Wm. Hess and John Tunn.

Town of Scott Chairman—John Sauter. Supervisors—Chas. Bleck and Wm. Theis. Clerk—Oscar A. Koch. Treasurer—Jacob Held Assessor—Wm. Moos. Justice of the Peace—Oscar A. Koch. Constables—Ed. Stahl, Arthur Woog and Paul Bremser.

Village of Campbellsport. The vote on the liquor question in the village resulted in an overwhelming victory for the wets, the result being 123 to 48. Edward Senn was elected president. Other officers elected were:

Trustees—Albert Schwandt, Leo Husting and Emmet Curran. Clerk—John M. Kohler. Assessor—J. A. Pech. Treasurer—Jacob Schaefer Police Justice—Herman Paas Constable—John Schaefer.

Village of Eden. Eden this year remains in the wet columns, the dries being defeated by a very close vote. Officers elected were as follows:

President—J. E. McCarty Trustee—John O'Brien, Otto Swartz, G. H. Flood. Treasurer—Wm. Mahoney. Assessor—Matt. Diederich Justice of the Peace—Chas. Hildebrand. Constable—T. Sammans, Supervisor—R. E. Salter.

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EXTRA! FINED FOR ILLEGAL FISHING

JOSEPH KUDECK PASSES AWAY

Death Wins in Fight. Was Injured by a Dynamite Blast Two Weeks Ago. Funeral Monday at 10 A. M.

Joseph Kudeck answered the final call at the St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac last Thursday evening shortly before 6 o'clock. Death being due to a fractured skull received from a dynamite blast, while engaged in digging a cess pool for Joseph Karl two weeks ago.

Life gradually fading away and for a last resort to try and save him, an operation was decided upon, so on Monday he was removed from the Karl residence where he was confined, to the St. Agnes hospital for said operation.

Soon after the operation, the physicians had little hopes for his recovery. At times, however, he would rally, until Thursday noon, when he rapidly turned to the worse, and life became extinct shortly before 6 o'clock.

The remains were brought to this village Friday afternoon at 2:30 and taken to the family residence.

Mr. Kudeck was about 44 years of age and a lifelong resident of this community. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and two children George and Marie, both at home.

The funeral will be held on Monday at 10 a. m. from the residence with services in the Holy Trinity church. Interment will be made in the congregation's cemetery. Rev. Ph. J. Vogt will officiate.

To the bereaved family and relatives we extend our deep heartfelt sympathy.

Henry Schultz Dies

Henry Schultz, an old and respected citizen of the town of Kewaskum, residing near the Mordhauser church, passed away at his home last Tuesday, April 4th, at 8 a. m., after a lingering illness of several weeks. Death being due to liver trouble.

Mr. Schultz had reached the ripe age of 93 years and 8 days. He is survived by three sons and two daughters, namely: John and Louis of the town of Auburn, Wm. Otto Stern of the town of Farmington and Clara, Mrs. Henry Marquardt on the homestead.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock with services in the St. Lucas Lutheran church with interment in the congregation's cemetery. Rev. F. Greve officiated.

WARD OF THANKS.

We desire to hereby express our sincere thanks to our many kind friends and neighbors who so willingly assisted us in our late bereavement, the illness, death and burial of our beloved father, Henry Schultz, and to all those who attended the funeral.

The Surviving Children.

Former Resident Dies

George Petri, a former well known resident of this village, having at one time owned the property now owned and occupied by Mrs. John Guth, died suddenly at his home near Saukville Wis., last Monday. Death being due to heart failure. The funeral was held last Thursday afternoon.

Among those from here who attended were John P. Klein and wife, Mrs. H. J. Lay, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schurz, Henry Schaub and wife, and Fred Duermer and wife.

Mr. Petri had reached the age of 52 years. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and two daughters.

Umbrella Mender Killed

Mike Doyle, an old umbrella mender, was killed by a train at Rugby Junction last Friday. The body was found by the train crew of a Soo passenger, and picked up the passenger engine struck the man, but when he was picked up the body was cold, according to the statement of the trainmen indicating that he had been killed some time before. The body was turned over to undertaker Stopenbeck and as nothing was known regarding his relatives, the body was interred at the Union cemetery, Monday afternoon. The deceased was about fifty years of age.—Hartford Press.

Why Constipation Injures.

The bowels are the natural sewerage system of the body. When they become obstructed by constipation a part of the poisonous matter which they should carry off is absorbed into the system, making you feel dull and stupid, and interfering with the digestion and assimilation of food. This condition is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

Safe Medicine for Children.

"Is it safe?" is the first question to be considered when buying cough medicine for children. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has long been a favorite with mothers of young children as it contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, too, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. This remedy is most effective in relieving coughs, colds and croup. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

A Badger Trapped in The Town of Trenton Last Week

Austin Schloemer of the town of Trenton trapped a twenty-four pound badger in the woods on the West Bend Canning Co.'s farm a few days ago. This is the same badger which young Schloemer had trapped three years ago, which time the animal managed to get out of the trap by pulling off one of its toes. Badgers are not very plentiful in these parts, but occasionally one is either trapped or shot.—West Bend Pilot

Ice Cream Specials

Roman Smith, proprietor of the Kewaskum Bakery, wishes to announce that he will have for sale for tomorrow, Sunday and during all next week, Pine apple, vanilla brick ice cream in both, pints and quarts. Kindly reserve your orders.

Socialists win at Milwaukee

For the second time in its history Milwaukee on Tuesday elected a Socialist mayor, Daniel W. Hoan, present city attorney, was chosen by a majority of over 3,000 over G. A. Bading, non-partisan candidate.

Hoan was once a chef at Chicago and at Madison, Wisconsin, working his way through the university of Wisconsin and a Chicago law school by cooking. Since being elected city attorney four years ago he has built up a large personal following.

The Socialists failed to gain control of the common council or any of the other main city offices.

Buyers Saloon at Port

R. F. Gilboy has purchased the saloon of Martin Zimmermann at Port Washington. The deal was made Wednesday through the agency of Feldman & Brown and immediate possession given. Mr. Gilboy will move his family to that city in the near future.—Plymouth Reporter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
SINGLE COPY	.05
THREE MONTHS	.50
SIX MONTHS	.75
ONE YEAR	1.50

NUMBER 31

CORRESPONDENCE

KOHLVILLE

Wm. Umbs is the proud owner of a new Hudson car.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rilling spent Monday at West Bend.

Jacob Meinhardt Jr., purchased a car from Wm. Umbs.

Carl Bauer spent Sunday with his parents at Cedar Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Moritz visited Sunday with relatives at West Bend.

Jac. Schellinger, the music teacher of Nenno was a caller here Tuesday.

Roland Urban of Lomira is visiting with Mrs. Rush and family for a week.

Quite a number from here attended the cattle fair at Allenton Monday.

Gust Metzner left for West Bend after spending a few weeks with his parents here.

Willie, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moritz is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becker and son Melvin spent Sunday with the Joe Marx family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Meinhardt spent Sunday with the Carl Bauer family at Cedar Lake.

Hy. Metzner purchased a horse from Herman Kell and Frank Bartelt from Rev. Weber.

Fred Guth and family and grand pa Guth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Art Moritz.

Miss Lena Berg returned home from Mayville Monday after visiting there for a few days.

Geo. Kopp and family and John Dills and family spent Sunday with the John Rilling family.

Mrs. Emil Schulltheis and daughter Helen of Allenton spent a few days with the Fred Metzner family.

Martin Hetter and Florence Kinney left for South Dakota where Mr. Kinney will make his future home.

Miss Lorina Marx returned home Saturday from Fond du Lac where she attended school during the winter.

Mrs. Wm. Paul and son from Mayville are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bartelt.

Miss Mary Rahl of Allenton, who has been employed by Mrs. Carl Wolf, took up her position Monday.

Miss Mary Schields, teacher in Dist. No. 5, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Schellinger.

Miss Florence O'Brien of Cedarburg arrived here Monday to do the millinery work for the Farmers Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Basler and son Erwin, George Basler, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoss and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hess spent Thursday evening with Nick Hess.

ELMGRE

Arnold Berg of Ashford was a village caller Saturday.

Frank Reimer of Ashford was a caller in our burg Sunday.

John Senn Jr. of Ashford called on his parents here Sunday where T. L. Johnson of North Ashford was a village caller Thursday.

Mrs. Louis Sabish and family spent Sunday at the C. Becker home.

Misses Olive and Adela Schrauth spent Sunday with the Otto Backhaus family.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. Robert Struebing Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boegel spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmidt.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weis and son visited with Mr. and Mrs. M. Weis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathieu spent Sunday afternoon with John Mathieu and wife.

Lawrence Corbett of Milwaukee spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mathieu.

Franklin and Nora Geidel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breseman at Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmidt spent Sunday with the Martin Thelen family at Ashford.

Miss Anna Schrauth finished a six months course of dressmaking at Mrs. Helen Schill's Friday.

Interesting to Dickens' Lovers.

Many of Charles Dickens' famous characters have been traced by one of his biographers to their originals. Paul Dombey was Dickens' nephew, Harry Barnett, a pathetic little cripple, who died in his tenth year. Dora Copperfield is supposed to have been a Miss Beadwell, with whom Dickens was in love at the early age of eighteen. The belief that he drew the character of Micawber from his father is not upheld by the biographer, who has discovered in one Richard Chicken of York, a more probable model. This Chicken had a subordinate place in the office of an engineer wherein Alfred Dickens, the novelist's brother, was employed for several years. William Shaw, who who unconsciously sat for the portrait of the abominable Squeers, is said to have been in actual life, "a man of kind and humane disposition;" after his death his neighbors placed a stained glass window in the village church in his memory. Mrs. Skewton, we are told, was a Mrs. Campbell, "a lady well known at Leamington who indulged in such tight lacing that the slightest exertion caused her to pant for breath." Captain Cuttle, that fine old boy, made his first appearance in Peppy's Diary, that gentleman recording that "he met a Captain Cuttle, a sea commander, at the Royal Exchange."

A Delicate Operation.
The plucking of ostrich feathers is a very delicate task. At the proper season a man carefully examines the flock, and picks out those birds whose feathers are ripening, groups them into dozens, and pens them in, so that they cannot run about and injure their beautiful plumage. When the plucking time comes, the bird is enticed into a narrow, dark passageway. The entrances are then closed and the bird thus imprisoned. A cloth bag is thrown over the creature's head. Then the plucking begins. Three men, perched upon platforms without the pen, reach over the board inclosure and with curious scissor-like appliances pluck off the feathers. Whatever wounds a bird may receive are immediately dressed. The tail feathers are pulled and not cut, simply because they reproduce better than other feathers of the ostrich. While the plucking is in progress the ostrich keeps up a dismal roaring. Were it not for the staunch construction of the pen the creature would kick the boards into splinters.

Treasure in Russian Churches.
The treasures of the various Russian churches are of fabulous value. St. Isaac's Cathedral in St. Petersburg is said to have cost \$10,000,000. Its copper roof is overlaid with pure gold. In the Cathedral of Kazan the name of the Almighty blazes in diamonds from a cloud of beaten gold, under which are solid silver doors twenty feet high. There are 1,400 churches in Moscow, many of which contain priceless treasures. From the Cathedral of the Assumption Napoleon took from the church five tons of silver and 500 weight of gold, but its most precious treasures were concealed. To celebrate the deliverance of Moscow from the French the Cathedral of the Holy Saviour was built at a cost of \$10,000,000; its five cupolas are covered with pure gold one-eighth of an inch in thickness.—London Tit-Bits.

Long Views.
Persons who wish to put off the evil day of spectacles should accustom themselves to long views. The eye is relieved, and sees better, if, after reading a while, we direct the sight to some far distant object, even for a minute. Great travelers and hunters are seldom near sighted. Sailors discern objects at a great distance with considerable distinctness when a common eye sees nothing at all. One is reported to have such acute sight that he could tell when he was going to see an object. On one occasion when the ship was in a sinking condition, and all were exceedingly anxious for a sight of land, he reported from the lookout that he could not exactly see the shore, but could pretty nearly do so.

No Reason for Comment.
A lady had invited to dinner an old friend who had lost his nose in an accident. Taking her young daughter aside before his arrival, she cautioned her to be very careful to make no remarks about Mr. Robinson's nose, as he was very sensitive about it. At the table everything went well for a time, until Carrie, who had been studying the guest's face in apparent perplexity, turned indignantly to her mother, and asked:
"Ma, why did you tell me to say nothing about Mr. Robinson's nose? He hasn't got any."—Harper's Weekly.

Left 180 Wills.
In 1876 William Rennie of Westfield, Dunbar, Scotland, died. He conveyed his considerable estate to certain trustees, with instructions to recognize all subsequent writings left by him, no matter how informal. When they went over his papers they discovered that he left 180 documents, which would have to be accepted as wills as all of them bequeathed sums of various amounts. The testator disposed of his estate several times over. Since that time the trustees have been working at an equitable settlement, and the case has only now been taken out of the courts.

Don't Cross the Line.
Women have need to learn the great lesson that there is a line between essentials which, if overstepped, leads to mental and physical shipwreck.

Our Fashion Department

Prepared Especially for this Paper
Send All Orders Direct to this Paper



1637-1657. Ladies' Costume. Waist 1637 cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. Skirt 1657 cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 yards of 44-inch material for a 24-inch size. Skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the lower edge, with plaits drawn out. This calls for TWO separate patterns, 10 cents FOR EACH pattern.

1642—Ladies' House Dress. Cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the foot. Price 10 cents. 1655—Junior Dress, with or without Bolero. Cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 5 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size; without the bolero it will require 3/4 yard less. Price, 10 cents.

1633—Ladies' Kimono Sack in either of three styles. Cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size. Price, 10 cents. 1639—Girls' Dress. Cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires 3 1/4 yards of 44-inch material, with 1 1/2 yard of 27-inch material for the bolero and collar. Price, 10 cents.

PATTERN ORDER.

Patterns	
No.	Size

I enclose for Patterns

Name

Town

State

St. No., R. F. D.

Mail Your Order Direct to Publisher.

USE FOR TOBACCO STEMS.
Now Utilized in Cheap Smoking Mixtures and in Other Ways.

"Economies in the tobacco business are carried to as fine a point as in the other big and successful industries," said a man identified with that line of trade," according to the Washington Star. "Economies are of especial importance in the tobacco business, where so many of the sales are of amounts of only a few cents. Small economies make a gigantic aggregate of saving, and the tobacco manufacturers have carried the efficiency of their plants to such a degree that there is no waste in the sense that any tobacco or any part of a tobacco leaf is not utilized."
"Take the matter of the stem, or the rib of the leaf, in the big cigar factories. There was a time when no use could be found for it. Then some man hit on the idea of grinding the stems to dust for use as an insecticide, and that opened a useful field for what hitherto had been factory waste. Another man took to taking the stems and using this infusion to saturate leaves and other things that were not tobacco, so that they had the taste and effect of tobacco and were probably sold as tobacco or as adulterants of tobacco."
"The commercial value of tobacco stems is well established today. One of the largest cigar-making plants in the United States buys the stems and there is a ready market for them, our understanding being that the stems are thoroughly softened by steaming, are then rolled out so that each piece of stem is as flat and thin as a piece of leaf tobacco, and that they are then cut up after the fashion of cut plug for smoking tobacco. They are not sold outright, as plug-cut smoking tobacco, but the treated and manipulated stems are used as a filler, or an adulterant for smoking tobacco of the very cheapest kind. Cheap tobacco suitable for making into pipe tobacco of a very inferior grade may be bought for 5 or 6 cents a pound, but the stems can be bought for half a cent a pound, and when mixed in the proportion of about half and half with this cheap tobacco the product can be sold at a very low rate and yet yield a good profit."
"There is no reason why the stems should be thrown away, for the rib of the leaf, after being properly softened, flattened out and cut up, makes a material that smokes well enough and gives satisfaction to the judicious or the extra-economical smoker. All the 'doo-waste' of a cigar factory, the dust and extremely fine bits of filler and leaf that fall away from the benches, is swept up, and it is this material which largely enters into the making of the tobacco insecticides. And this is probably the purpose as any other could be; besides, the economy is passed along to the ultimate consumer with a reasonable profit to the dealer. All the bits of filler and fragments of binder and wrapper that do not find their way to the floors of the factory are collected and used in cheap smoking material, either as pipe tobacco of about third grade or as short filling in the cheapest cigars."
Your neighbors haven't any more use for you than you have for them.
A widow can be as much interested in a man as if he were interesting.
Water on the brain isn't the result of a thirst for knowledge.

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

TO SILVER MIRRORS.

You can make a mirror from common glass. The process of silvering a mirror is to coat the glass with an amalgam. For this purpose a large, perfectly flat stone table is provided; upon it is evenly spread a sheet of tinfoil without a crack or flaw; this is covered uniformly to the depth of one-eighth of an inch with clean mercury. The plate of glass, perfectly cleansed from all grease and impurity, is floated onto the mercury carefully, so as to exclude all air bubbles. It is then pressed down by loading it with weights, in order to press out all the mercury which remains fluid, which is received in a gutter around the stone. After about 24 hours it is raised gently upon its edge, and in a few weeks is ready to frame. It is desirable to have the lower end of the glass, from which the mercury was drained, at the bottom of the frame.

The following is a good method of silvering a mirror. Pour three drachms of quicksilver to the square foot of foil. Rub smartly with a piece of buckskin until the foil becomes brilliant. Lay the glass upon a table, face downwards, place the foil upon the back, lay a sheet of paper over the foil, and place on it a block of wood or a piece of marble with a perfectly flat surface; put upon it enough weight to press it down tight, and let it remain in that position for a few hours. The foil will adhere to the glass.

RECIPES.

Cleaning Hints—Clean satin slippers of any color with denatured alcohol. Straw hats may be cleaned with a piece of velvet dipped in alcohol. Rub a piece of ermine over suede or velvet shoes, purses, etc.
When washing or cleaning dresses, whether woolen or cotton, hang on a coat hanger on the clothes line, and the garment will retain its shape and will also be easier to iron. Rub cornmeal in Panama hats to clean them.
Baking Hint—Milk taken out of the refrigerator or window box is too cold for baking. Try warming it a little and see if the results are better.
Cream Soup—Slice of white bread cut in dice; fry light brown in butter so it is crisp but not greasy; put in bowl and pour two cups of boiling water in the pan; add a little salt and nutmeg on bread, then pour water on the bread, add a little cream.
Celery Salt—Take all the test leaves of celery, wash, dry near fire until crisp, then take a strong round bottle and roll it until it is fine as powder. Put one teaspoon of powder to a cup of salt. It is better than what you buy and has a fine flavor. I save all the leaves that are good and when celery is hard to get you have your powder to flavor anything you would use celery for. Saves many a dime.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

When the ceiling above the gas jet has become darkened from heat or smoke, apply a layer of starch and wash with a piece of flannel. Let it dry and then brush off lightly with a brush. No mark will remain.
If you wish to restore the original "cream" or "ecru" color to curtains that have become white from washing, add a little strained coffee or tea to the starch; this will not give them the "yellow" look that is obtained from using yellow ochre.
No matter how much dripping is used, fish when being fried is very apt to stick to the pan bottom. To prevent this, before using your pan put a tablespoonful of dry salt into it, rub well all over with grease-proof paper and it will be found a thorough success.
To keep suet, take out any skin there may be and then put the suet in a saucepan and place it on a warm, but not hot fire and let it melt gradually. When quite melted pour it into a tin of cold water. When quite hard wipe it dry, wrap it in white paper, and when wanted for use it may be rubbed on a grater.

NEEDLEWORK.

A new method of decorating a square satin cushion or sachet is to procure a small fluffy-haired doll or a "kewpie," drape it in chiffon the color of the cushion in lieu of clothing and manufacture a pair of butterfly wings out of chiffon edged with wire wrapped in satin to hold them out on either side, and then lay the doll from corner to corner in the center of the cushion.

CREAMED POTATOES.

There are several different ways in which creamed potatoes may be prepared. (1) Freshly boiled or cold boiled potatoes may be cut into small cubes and served heated in cream sauce. (2) Wash, pare, and cut potatoes into small cubes. Put into frying pan with a few slices of onion cut up very fine, and parboil 10 minutes. Four of water. Add one tablespoon butter, seasoning of salt and pepper, and milk enough to cover. Cook for 15 or 20 minutes, or until the potatoes are well done and the sauce thick and creamy. It is necessary to stir the potatoes frequently to prevent sticking. The starch in the potatoes thickens the sauce.

Pan Fried or Sautéed Potatoes.

Slice cold boiled potatoes in quarter-inch pieces; season with salt and pepper, and brown on both sides in well-greased frying pan.

Around the Farm.

THE A B C'S OF PLANT CULTURE IN POTS.

One of the most important items to be considered in the culture of plants in pots is that of drainage. Many a flower-loving woman loses her plants because of neglect in this respect. Surplus water settles to the bottom of the vessel in which the plants are placed, and as there is no way of escape provided for it it accumulates until there is enough to make the soil almost like mud.

Presently there is scouring of the soil because of too much moisture, and in a short time the roots of the plant become diseased, and that is the beginning of the end. Every pot larger than four inches across should be well drained. Put at least an inch of broken crockery, brick, or something else that will not decay readily into the bottom of the pot, and then add the soil.

Drainage is not a whim, as so many persons seem to think. There is a scientific idea back of it and those who ignore the principle underlying it need not expect to have healthy plants. The soil in which the roots grow must be kept moist at all times, but never wet, and in order to obtain this condition it is absolutely necessary that an oversupply of water must be got rid of and this can only be done by providing perfect drainage.

Good soil is another item of great importance. You cannot grow fine plants in poor soil, nor can you grow them well in a heavy one. The soil must be light and mellow, and contain a sufficient amount of plant food to keep the plants going steadily ahead. Without it you will have weak and sickly plants which will give you few if any flowers.

Therefore take pains to have a soil that is full of nutriment, and make sure that it has sufficient lightness to allow the plants to send their tender roots through it in all directions. Only strong rooted plants, like roses, take kindly to a soil containing clay. If you make use of garden loam as a basis for plant soil mix enough sharp, coarse sand into it to make it friable.

A good test of its quality, so far as lightness is concerned is this: Squeeze a handful of it together. Then relax your grip on it. If it falls apart readily it will be safe to make use of it, but if it holds together in a compact mass a little more sand should be added.

THE MISUNDERSTOOD CUCUMBER.

According to Sherman (Food Products, p. 325), the pared cucumber is 95.4 per cent water—fine nature distilled water, of course. That leaves but 4.6 per cent of solid matter to be indigestible or nondigestible. Of this 3.1 per cent is good, bulky cellulose, a type of food of digestive help which all the world is seeking when it eats the drier and stiffer bran.

If, secondly, we wish further to mitigate the idea that cucumber is an arch digestive food, notice that fresh cucumbers have the high basic coefficient 45.5. That means that people who have a too acid stomach, or any one of the many actual diseases due to what is called "acidosis," might profitably have eaten fresh cucumber, although one has to be careful with what one eats or it seems indigestible.

And do you believe acidosis is something rare? As for me, I do not know of any sort of physical misbehavior that we hear so much about. I turn to the New York Medical Journal for Feb. 20, and there is an editorial on "The Diagnosis of Acidosis." And then I turn to the popular writers on disease who kindly avoid giving two technical words to each line. One of these told the other day how he matched with another of endurance winning every test.

Although there are delicious ways of cooking cucumber and adding materials of much food value to it, as a tonic eat it well freshened under running water and cool, just peeled, without any addition. Never peel a cucumber without washing it and your hands.

CITY BOYS PORK CHAMPS.

Make Better Records Than Lot of Their Country Brothers.

Who said city boys couldn't raise hogs?

"Strange to say, some of the best records made in the recent boys' baby pork contest were made by boys who lived in the city and who virtually had never seen a pig," says E. C. Bishop of Ames, state leader of the boys' and girls' club work. "Their knowledge of feeding they gained solely from instructions sent them by the extension department."

One city reared porker, raised by Paul Oursler of Pottawattamie, made remarkable gains solely on a diet of kitchen waste, sour milk and corn. "Hercules," as Paul called his pig, in 141 days increased in weight from 100 lbs. to 332 lbs. with an average daily gain of 1.64 lbs. at a cost of 3.8 cents per lb.

"The contest put 'farm' into the heads of most of the city boys," says Mr. Bishop, "and most of them put the money which they got from selling their pig into the bank as a college fund to take them to Ames, where they might learn agriculture and then start farming."

As a man grows thinner with age his wife usually grows fatter.

Bliss comes with the honeymoon; after that comes the blister.

BREEDING STOCK "ALL IN ALL."

Upon Breeders Depends the Kind of Chicks Raised This Year.

Whether a farmer will raise better poultry this year than he did last will depend primarily, upon the kind of stock that is used for breeding. Every baby chick is entitled to be well born. Unless its parents are strong, vigorous, hardy and resistant to disease, a "poor hatch" and weak, puny chicks will result, say the poultrymen at Iowa State college.

The use of low vitality breeders is the most frequent cause of poor incubating success and high death rate in brooding. Chicks hatched from poor breeding stock never reach the size of well bred individuals. The pullets do not begin laying until the following spring and then hardly enough to pay for their feed.

If the flock is to be improved, only those birds that show size, vigor and egg producing qualities should be used as breeders. Twenty-five good females in a roomy pen with a couple of good males will furnish eggs for incubation that will produce chicks worth while, ones that will grow into big fellows worth a good price on the market. The pullets from such mating mature rapidly and are in condition to "lay the winter eggs."

SOME SOIL FERTILITY FACTS.

Soils Department, Iowa State College.

Phosphorus should be applied to Iowa soils that are short of this plant food. Applying it to a soil that does not need it is, however, a poor investment. Directions for determining whether a soil needs this element may be had from the soils department at Ames.

Although soils may be loaded with plant food, it is not valuable unless available to growing crops. Draining, adding organic matter and thorough cultivation will make plant food available.

Complete commercial fertilizer supplies three elements of plant food, nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium. It is not likely that any Iowa soil lacks all three. Study your soil and its needs before investing your money in complete fertilizers. It is wasteful to buy elements the soil doesn't need.

DON'T RUB IT—SPRINKLE IT.

Do not try to clean a dusty auto reflector by rubbing it with a cloth. No matter how soft it is, it will scratch the reflector, says the extension engineers at Ames. It is best to remove the dust with a stream of water.

Discolored reflectors can best be polished by rubbing with a piece of clean chamois, which has been moistened with alcohol and sprinkled with jeweler's rouge or crocus. Place a small piece of cotton or waste inside the chamois. Apply a light pressure and rub with a rotary motion to prevent scratching. Badly discolored reflectors should be sent to the manufacturer or a reliable silver plater to be resilvered.

The Next THRILLING STORY

TO APPEAR IN THIS PAPER IS ENTITLED.....

The Blue Buckle

IT WILL HOLD YOUR INTEREST WITH EVERY ISSUE.....

Look for it NEXT WEEK!

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 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.

Flickerings from Filmland

Interesting to the Movie Fans.

MASSIVE TROPICAL SCENE CONSTRUCTED FOR 'THE ISLAND OF SURPRISE.'

Technical Director, Charles Chapman, of the Vitaphone Company, has one of the largest and most beautiful tropical scenes ever staged. This scene, which represents a cave with three compartments and a rocky approach, looks like a transplanted section from one of the South Sea Islands. It was built for the picture of Cyrus Townsend Bruders' "The Island of Surprise."

Mr. Chapman and a corps of thirty workmen including carpenters and expert workers in burlap and plaster of paris modeling, were engaged for four weeks on the construction of this mammoth set which is forty feet high, one hundred feet wide and three hundred feet long. The burlap and plaster of paris was used in the construction of the sides and entrance of the cave and to reproduce huge rocks that weigh several tons apiece. Tropical plants, clinging vines, grass, shrubby trees that mask in the opening of the cave and lend atmosphere to the scene, were brought from nearby woods and florists. Special boats were hired that made trips after sea plants, while automobile trucks were continually running to and from the beach transporting seaweed, sand and other material necessary to give the scene the realism demanded. In the construction of the rocky approach to the cave, huge boulders had to be built to rest on a super-structure strong enough to stage a battle between the three island castaways in the Bruders story and a band of two hundred cannibals that were intent on their capture. In the construction of

these boulders alone, a hundred and seventy-five barrels of plaster of paris were used.

The entire scene was first modeled in clay, then cast in plaster of paris, put up in pieces and joined together on a wooden frame. It took two tons of clay to fashion the original model. Mr. Chapman estimates the entire scene weighs in the neighborhood of twenty-seven tons and besides being the largest of its kind ever staged, represents his inception of what kind of scenes will be required as back-grounds for all feature pictures in the near future.

FRANK CAMPEAU — A GENIAL VILLAIN.

"When I looked around at that painted scenery," remarked Frank Campeau, in regard to the Rio Grandie decorations prevailing at the Blackstone, "I missed the real hills and the good outdoors of the motion picture."

Mr. Campeau is that sterling player to be remembered from the Fine Arts success, "Jordan is a Hard Road," where he enjoyed the happiness of being a reformed bandit. His present occupation as Ben Hecht, the orderly, permits him only to be mean. As to being mean, he says for the same effect one must do it much more lightly for the movies than for the stage. "The camera is quick to register, and the player has to beware of overacting. If he stormed about, gesticulated as he does on the stage, he would be a dreadful sight on the screen."

Though Mr. Campeau is at present engaged in the legitimate and has been

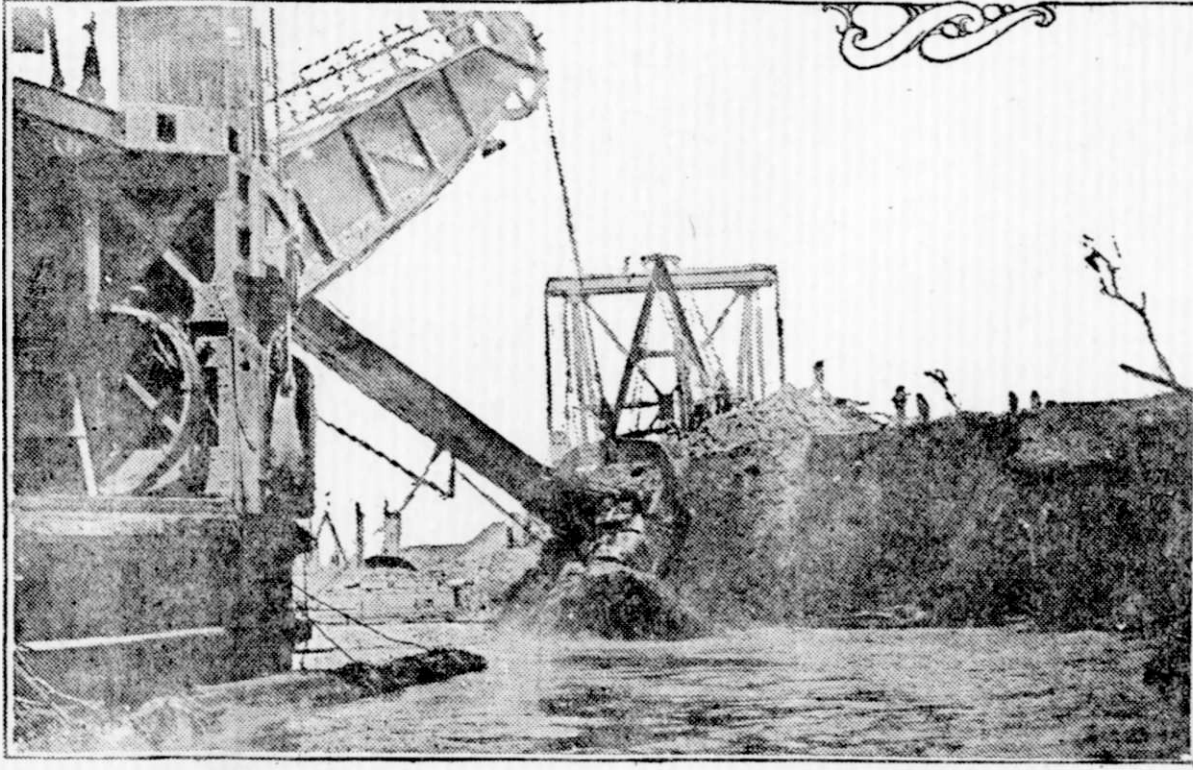
in only one picture, with him the picture is not the thing, it is a very important one, and he is full of sage talk about it. He expects to do more pictures this summer. "Whispering Smith" has been suggested in this connection, "Jim Bludsoe," and others of that kind.

"There'll always be western pictures," averred he. "People don't get tired of good ones, and when the war is over they'll fairly eat 'em up in Europe. Russia especially can never get enough riding pictures."

EDWARD EARLE "STUNG."

To get the atmosphere of the western country for the Edison feature, "Ransom's Folly," Director Ridgley had to take the principals, Edward Earle, Mabel Trunnell, and Marie Mac Dermott, and company away into the woods near the Catskill mountains. It has been overlooked that Edward Earle would have to make a complete change of costume during the scenes. The automobiles afforded no dressing rooms, so Earle took to the woods. The Director was getting impatient when an eerie yell came from the depth of the shrubbery and Earle, swinging his arms, dashed full tilt into the clearing, garbed only in his underwear. Everybody—except the women who ran off in another direction, startled—looked for the wild animal, but instead James Harris was nearly knocked over by the highly excited Earle who shouted "Get 'em off! Get 'em off!" They doubted the man's sanity, until they saw that he was covered with tiny black specks—mosquitoes, on the job with all horse-power pumps working and very much attached to the favorite. John Sturgeon, who, it seems, should have been named "surgeon," heroically grabbed a "smoke pot," and like an incense burner waved it around Earle until the pesky critters gave up and flew away. It may be noticed that the hero of this tale does practically no sitting in the feature named, though he does snile wondrously well in it, at times.

GIANT STEAM SHOVEL FIGHTS CANAL SLIDE



This gigantic steam shovel is working night and day to open up the Panama canal. It takes out 14,000 wagon loads of dirt a day.

Dictates of Fashion

Overcollars of white silk or dove-gray broadcloth are seen in some of the many serge suits.

Checks, but never such checks as these, is one dealer, in commenting on the spring styles.

White serge dresses have insertions of white chiffon with narrow bands of the serge applied to the chiffon.

You may combine serge and satin, broadcloth and velvet, plain and plaid serge and checked and plain taffeta.

A handsome evening gown represented a clever combination of black chiffon and dark green spangled net. The entire bodice and shoulder straps—there were no sleeves—were made of the spangled net. The skirt was of draped chiffon, beneath which appeared bands of the spangles.

PICTURESQUE FROCK OF TURQUOISE BLUE SATIN.

This is the day of the picturesque in dress and the modes of the spring tend toward more elaborate effects than one has been accustomed to during the last few seasons. In fact, some of the new French models show such excessive width and such elaboration of trimming that one wonders whether they will be adopted by the American woman. However, it is quite possible to modify them to suit the conservative taste of many who do not care to dress in the most extreme fashion, and at the same time in no way detract from their original charm.

The little frock shown is delightfully feminine in its quaintness and might almost have been worn by a famous belle of the days of 1860. Its old time look proclaims it as the new, most modish with its many tiered skirt, its pointed basque, and its lace ruffles. It is developed in an exquisite shade of turquoise blue satin, a trifle darker in shade on the under side. This contrast is cleverly shown by turning back a narrow hem on the outer side of each ruffle.

Despite the rumor that skirts are to be slightly longer, many still show extreme brevity, and this model adheres to fashion's laws in shortness and width at the sides.

The pointed bodice is seamed in a fashion almost forgotten, while the round décolletage with dropped shoulder or line and double lace ruffles is one of the marked features of the modes of 1916.

Small bows of black velvet ribbon add the finishing touch of coquetry to this exceedingly dainty and attractive model.

Distinctive simplicity is the keynote of a handsome gown of black tulle. Several layers of tulle form the extremely full skirt which has an undulating band of dull gold ribbon for trimming. The bodice of tulle is cut in one with three-quarter sleeves, which flare widely just below the elbow, and is embellished in beads, showing shades of blue and gold with black beads for contrast.

CEREALS, COOKED AND UNCOOKED.

It is only uncooked foods that tell us about their chemical and actual food values. After they have passed through the hands of the cook they may vary, measured by the one pretty certain standard we have, the calorie, immeasurably.

The man who wishes to know instinctively that he has reasonable powers of resistance, without constantly applying physical tests, must know somewhere nearly what stores he has laid in. He must know what his cook has done to food or he may be much deceived in his reckonings.

Uncooked oatmeal averages 1,800 calories to the pound. Boiled oatmeal, according to Atwater, yields 287, yet people often count their portion of oatmeal at the former value, since by now

there are scores and scores of people who do keep books on the matter of eating. An oatmeal gruel averages only 155 calories, and an oatmeal water only seventy calories. Please remember this when you think you are supplying the invalid with fuel enough to raise his powers to walking strength.

Raw rice averages 1,630 calories per pound uncooked. Boiled, it averages 325. It seems almost curious in contrast to this that potatoes, both white and sweet, have their caloric value raise in cooking. See why?

Breakfast Oatmeal.

One cup of oatmeal, plus two or three cups of water, started with both cold, brought to boil and covered tight over a tiny fire will have practically all the water at the end, that is, be diluted in food value two or three times. With much fire evaporation will be more or less great.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Fill the foot of a soft sock with hot salt, then tie a knot in the sock leg apply to aching ear or tooth and almost immediate relief will be the result.

Take moderate daily exercise, such exercise will briskly circulate the blood without fatiguing the body, and always preserve serenity and cheerfulness.

A patent has recently been taken out by an Alabama man for a guard to put on a baby's thumb to prevent it from finding its way to the mouth.

Be sure that every bit of powder or rouge is removed before you retire at night. Take it off with cold cream first and then wash your face well with soap and water. But it is much better to trust to nature instead of to art for your complexion.

The lungs chiefly influence beauty by the efficiency with which they purify the blood, and their influence is profound. Let them therefore be given the opportunity of doing their work well. Do not compress them with tight clothing. Give them pure air. Keep the bedroom windows open day and night.

At night, before retiring, when the hands have been well washed and dried, rub in a fair quantity of a good cold cream or emporphorated ice. The powder them lightly with a fine talcum and slip on loose old gloves reserved for this purpose. This will whiten the hands and keep them soft and smooth.

One should not eat when tired, and eat lightly if suffering from any great emotion. Eat slowly always, and rest for half an hour after each meal. A woman who eats quickly or who hurries to pleasure or work immediately after a meal will almost invariably suffer from flushings and red features sooner or later.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN.

England has nearly 100,000 women munition workers.

Polish women are renowned for the beauty of their hands.

All of Montana's county school superintendents are women.

Women are acting as street cleaners in southern Germany.

Women members of the Maccabees number more than 290,000.

Newcastle, England has professional women window cleaners.

Missouri has nearly 4,000 women workers who are members of unions.

Typewriter girls are found even among the kimono clad women of Japan.

There are today probably 7,000 men in the United States practicing medicine.

The Montclair (N. J.) Girls' club has made a rule barring toy smokers and birds.

Of the seventy blind institutions in the United States fifteen are directed by women.

There are over 2,500 women stock-brokers and raisers in the United States.

Barnard college girls have taken up jiu jitsu, the ancient sport and defense used in Japan.

It has been asserted that 99 women in 100 don't know how to put on their hats.

Mrs. Ada Schiller, of Portland, Ore., is the champion woman trapshot of the United States.

The queen of Sweden has visited the German empire three times since the outbreak of the war.

Four young women were among the 174 candidates who took examinations for the bar in New Jersey recently.

Miss Annie L. Samuel of Frankfort, Ky., is the first woman game warden to be appointed in that state.

Under the operation of the minimum wage law in Massachusetts wage increases have been given to 1,628 women.

Over a thousand girls have been employed to make shells at the Eddy stone plant of the Baldwin Locomotive works.

Women fur workers in St. Paul have organized a union, and hereafter will forbid any of their members to work piecework.

Queen Eleonore of Bulgaria has spent her entire fortune in relief work for the subjects of her husband, and is now penniless.

Miss Hevl Skinner of Georgia has been appointed by the department of agriculture to demonstrate farming to women of the south.

Sophie L. Burke of Detroit has given \$35,000 for the establishment of a home for the reclamation of children with criminal tendencies.

Mrs. Annie McLean Fowler, who died in St. Louis recently, was the first woman bank president in the United States, having been president of the First National bank at Mount Pleasant, Tex., for over twenty years.

C. Warman Won Fame and John A Hill Made His Million.

In the mountains of Colorado something years ago a freight train waited on a siding for another train to come and pass, and as it waited the locomotive engineer leaned out of his cab window gazing at the far off mountain tops and dreaming. The fireman sat upon the tender gazing into the purple haze, and he too was dreaming.

"What you dreaming about, John?" asked the fireman.

"I'm dreaming that I'm going to have a million dollars some day; and what's your dream, Cy?"

"That I'll write a real book some day and have it printed," answered the fireman.

Cy Warman, the fireman of the locomotive, became a poet and author, a writer of many books and a singer of songs that touched the hearts of a whole continent, the Kansas City Star says. He died two years ago.

His love for pure, sweet and beautiful things was shown in the last lines of his song, "Sweet Marie," which he wrote as a marriage proposal to the woman he loved and which the whole world sang for a time.

Not the sunlight in your hair, sweet Marie,

Not because your face is fair, love to me;

But your soul so pure and sweet

Makes my happiness complete,

Makes me falter at your feet, sweet Marie.

John A. Hill, the engineer, made his million as founder and publisher of the trade papers: Power, the American Machinist, Locomotive Engineer, Engineering and Mining Journal, Engineering News and the Coal Age. He put up a great building in New York and was one of America's captains of industry. He died the other day.

The dreams of both came true. Each saw the fulfillment of his wish. Each served in his own way the needs of his age.

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

RECIPES.

Maryland Oyster Stew.—One quart oysters, one pint cream, yolks of three hard boiled eggs, one-half cupful butter, one-half teaspoon whole allspice, lemon juice, salt and white pepper. Mash yolks, add to cream and heat in saucepan. Add butter, lemon juice and seasoning. When smooth add the oysters; cook until plump and serve in small bowls with toasted crackers.

Celery Salad.—Two heads of celery, one tablespoon salad oil, one-half teaspoon of vinegar, a teaspoon of granulated sugar, pepper and salt to taste. Wash the celery well, removing any unsightly parts, lay in ice water until wanted, then cut into pieces about an inch in length. Season with remaining ingredients. Mix well, line a salad bowl with lettuce leaves, put in celery and serve.

Angel Cake.—Whites of six eggs, one teaspoon of vanilla, added to eggs before beating, one cup sugar, sifted half-cup flour, sifted four times, add small teaspoon of cream of tartar. Fold flour in with knife, never beat in. Bake in angel cake pans at an elevation of three or four inches from bottom of oven. Place tin of water in oven while baking; requires a moderate oven. Bake twenty minutes before opening oven door, and twenty minutes longer, making forty minutes in all. Never grease tin, but on removing from oven place bottom up on cake board and it will gradually drop down and out.

Jellied Peaches.—Drain the syrup from a jar of peaches and cut the fruit into small pieces. Measure the syrup, and if there is not enough to make one pint add enough water to make the desired quantity. Heat the syrup to the boiling point, stir in one tablespoon granulated gelatin, softened in one-half cup water. Stir until dissolved, add one tablespoon lemon juice, let stand in a cool place until it begins to thicken, then add the peaches, turn into mold, and let harden. Serve with whipped cream.

Coconut Delight.—In the bottom of a glass bowl put a layer of sliced and seeded oranges, sprinkle with granulated sugar and then a layer of grated coconut. On this put a generous spoonful of sweetened and whipped cream. Now another layer of oranges, coconut and cream till the dish is full. The top layer must be of whipped cream, heaped high in the center. The fresh coconut is best for this dish.

HEALTH NOTES.

To increase the growth of the eyebrows, rub pure olive oil in regularly each night.

Nuts are extremely rich and nutritious, vegetarians using them in place of meat and butter.

If the finger nails are brittle and break when manicured, put the finger tips in olive oil or a little melted vaseline before cutting them.

A girl who for some time had suffered extreme annoyance from cold feet tried the following with splendid effect: Every morning she rubbed the feet with handfuls of wet salt until the skin was in a glow, rinsing off the salt with cool water and rubbing with cool water and rubbing with a coarse towel. A piece of paper cut to fit the bottom of the foot was slipped over the sole and the stocking carefully drawn on.

To keep the skin soft, pliable and smooth, have a lotion of glycerin, benzoin and rosewater always at hand, and rub it into the skin whenever the hands have been in the water for some time. Before going out into the air wash the hands in lukewarm water, dry them slightly and, while still damp, rub the lotion well into the skin. Such a treatment, conscientiously pursued, will keep hands youthful-looking and plump, despite the inroads of work or weather.

RABBIT TO PATCH SKULL

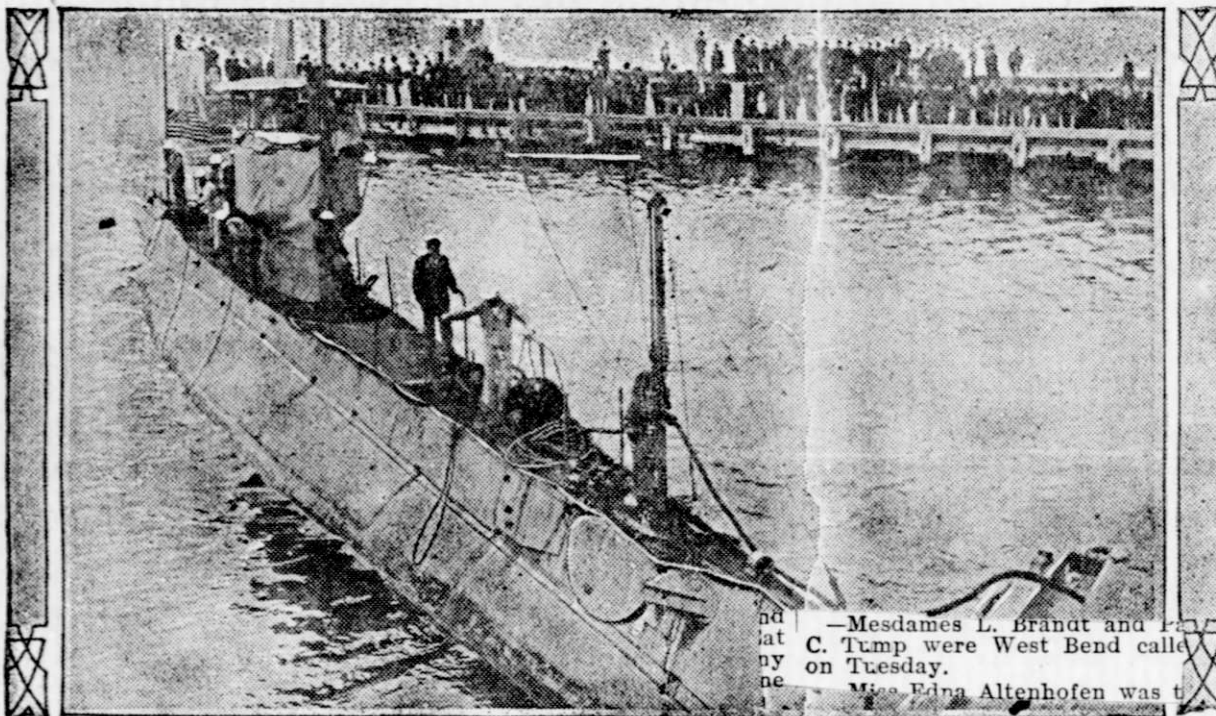
French Physician Grafts Animal's Shoulder Blade on Shoulder.

Paris.—At the last meeting of the Academy of Medicine a paper was read describing an operation performed by Dr. Reynier in grafting a piece of shoulder blade taken from a living rabbit onto the skull of a young soldier, which had been smashed by a shell splinter. The patient had recovered sufficiently to return to the front.

Dr. Reynier said he preferred this form of grafting to any method of protecting the brain yet devised. Prof. Schleich, however, spoke in defence of a metal protection saying that it had hitherto proved highly successful while he feared that after a time the animal grafting might be absorbed and disappear.

A paper was read on cerebro-spinal meningitis, which has shown a regrettable activity during the year and has been chiefly fought with inter-spinal injections of a serum. The mortality among patients treated with this anti-meningococcal serum was less than 3 per cent. The serum also benefited sufferers by attenuating the force of the malady and saving them from the complications and after results that frequently follow. To obtain these satisfactory results the disease must be diagnosed at an early stage, the serum injected at once, in considerable quantities, and repeated systematically for three days at least.

K-5, LOST SEVERAL DAYS, ARRIVES SAFE



The United States submarine K-5, which became separated from her tender off the South Carolina coast, arrived safe after a trying voyage at Key West, Fla.

AUTUMN'S SPELL

By Miss Bessie Welsh, Kanawha, Iowa

PRIZE STORY NO. 2

Below we print another story of our great contest. This is an ideal method for amateur authors to secure recognition. Stories of love, adventure, descriptive, etc., will be printed in this and 100 other papers, if acceptable to the contest editor. Manuscript must be legibly written on one side of the paper, and will be printed in an early edition if accepted. If return of manuscript is desired, in the event of refusal, first class postage must be enclosed. Send all manuscripts to the editor of this paper.—Ed.

It was a bright cold day in November. The air was crisp and pure; the leaves in their bright autumn colors were scattered beneath the trees that bordered the walk leading to the old-fashioned brown house, before which a young girl was standing. Hers was not what you could call a sad face, yet there was not a hint of frivolity about it. It was the earnest expression of the blue eyes, the firm lines of the chin and the full red lips, that made the picture so complete. She paused and looked out over the yard, as if in meditation.

"Richard is at the office," she thought, "perhaps if I go to the park I will miss seeing him, and he will wonder at my non-appearance, after telling him that I would be here."

As the thoughts formed themselves in her busy mind, she retraced her steps to the house, opened the hall door, and went in.

Milliecent Winston was a girl of about nineteen years of age; her life had been tempered with an equal share of sunshine and rain. Her father was a man of great mental ability, but physically weak. Unable to work at his office in Banghills block, after a severe stage of typhoid; he had gone west to recuperate, hoping to return well and strong.

The girl was left at home with her mother, and only too gladly determined to put her shoulder to the wheel and work. Ambition, love of home ties, and the feeling of strength within herself, these things helped her on and in spite of her mother's misgiv-

ings, Milliecent took her father's place, in the office of Mr. Whitehood in Banghills block.

It was with a gently dignity that she responded to the respectful "Good morning" of those with whom she came in contact, in her business life, as at half past seven each morning, she unlocked her father's desk, and took his accustomed place. He was an accountant, having the journals and ledgers of two business firms to look after, besides figuring miscellaneous items. His accuracy had been perfect.

Mr. Whitehood was a young man of perhaps twenty-eight years of age. He had studied to be a lawyer, but realizing that were not of the kind necessary for him to possess in order to be a successful legal attorney, so he gave it up to become a member of the greatest mercantile firm of which his father was president.

Each morning as Milliecent entered he glanced up at her politely, said "good morning," and went on with his work.

Things went on in this way, until one day, when a heavy rain came up just before the noon hour, Milliecent was unprepared for bad weather and was dressed in a dark blue serge suit, with white shirt waist. She had neither rain-proof coat nor rubbers with her nor did she have an umbrella.

Mr. Whitehood took in her plight at a glance.

"Miss Winston," he said, "Take my umbrella and rain-proof coat; you will be drenched if you do not."

She did so and thanked him very kindly.

That was the beginning of a great friendship, a friendship that soon ripened from admiration into something more. Milliecent was in love and she knew it. Richard had promised to call

for her that evening, and together they were to walk in the park.

Milliecent's father had resumed his work, so she was now at home. Thinking the crisp air would do her good she had half decided to walk to the park alone and join him there. After second thought, she decided to wait. At five-thirty he called for her, and together they went across the leaf-strewn lawn.

"Autumn is my favorite season," she said. "It seems so royal, so rich, and yet it makes me so thoughtful. Think of the wonderful beauty of it all, how all things are provided for, how the birds fly to the southland, and creatures bury themselves for the winter."

Richard touched her arm softly.

"Milliecent you ought to have been a minister," he said gently, "or better still, a philosopher."

"Or an accountant," said Milliecent laughing.

"No, an accountant's wife," said Richard. "Milliecent, I love you, surely you have known it; the very air seems to breathe it. Will you be my wife?"

The wind whistled through the trees, the leaves rustled softly and Milliecent was filled with joy as she gave him her answer.

SOFT COAL FIRING POINTERS.

When firing a furnace with soft coal, do not spread the fresh coal entirely over the fuel bed.

Place the fresh coal at one side, or, better, in front, just inside the firing door. The gases will then be consumed in traveling over the hot coals before the go up the chimney, thus preventing smoke and saving fuel.

After fixing the fire for the night do not close the furnace door immediately. Throw the drafts open for five to fifteen minutes and allow the gases to pass off freely and be burned.

Then close the furnace for the night. This warms the house before retiring, prevents possible escape of gas and the cooled fuel will keep the fire throughout the night. These and other points on furnace installation are covered in the course for firemen offered by the engineering extension department at Iowa State college.

PRE-EASTER OPENING

☐ We wish to announce that we are now showing a Complete Line of New Spring and Summer Wearing Apparel for Men, Ladies and Children.

☐ We have on exhibition a gathering of merchandise that, for excellence in style, quality and price fairness, has never been equalled. The most fascinating line of dress goods and men's furnishings, are here for your approval.

☐ Truly a Pre-Easter exhibition worth coming miles to see and one to which we heartily invite every person within traveling distance of the A. G. Koch store. Come, feel free to look, to question our prices, for we are here to serve, and the entire store staff expresses a hearty desire to make your visit to our Pre-Easter offering a thoroughly pleasant one.

☐ For the men. We invite them to come and look over our samples for spring and summer suits. The quality and price is such that you cannot afford to miss it.

A. G. KOCH

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

Hear Without Ears

Police and Detectives Are Using Lip Reading in Place of the Dictagraph.

Thousands of deaf people are today throwing away all hearing devices and enjoying all conversation. This method is easily and quickly acquired thru our system. Absolutely the only thing of its kind in the country. Our proposition is entirely original. We guarantee results, it will amaze you. Cost is trifling. See what New International Encyclopaedia says on Lip Reading. Hundreds of people with normal hearing are taking up Lip Reading for the many additional benefits gained. You can understand what the actors are saying in the moving pictures. You can understand what people are saying just as far away as you can see them. The eye understands beyond the range of hearing. Send no money, but mention this paper and state whether or not you are deaf. All particulars will be sent you absolutely free and with no expense to you. Address, School of Lip Language, Kansas City, Missouri.

PILLS BEST FOR LIVER

Because they contain the best liver medicines, no matter how bitter or nauseating for the sweet sugar coating hides the taste. Dr. King's New Life Pills contain ingredients that put the liver working, move the bowels freely. No griping, no nausea, aid digestion. Just try a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills and notice how much better you feel. 25c at your Druggist.

Is It Hard

for YOU to decide as to what to give as a

CONFIRMATION GIFT?

We can help you in a selection.

MRS. K. ENDLICH

JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

Insomnia.

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less, and is often the cause of insomnia. Eat a light supper with little if any meat, and no milk; also take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper and see if you do not rest much better. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

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

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—Arthur Koch was at Milwaukee on business Monday.

—Fred H. Buss was a Cream City visitor on Saturday.

—Jos. Honeck spent over Sunday visiting friends here.

—John Tiss transacted business at the County Seat on Saturday.

—Frank Botzkoy Jr., was at West Bend Saturday on business.

—Chas. Breseman made a business trip to Fond du Lac Monday.

—Geo. Kippenhan transacted business at Hartford on Monday.

—Mrs. Simon Stoffel spent Saturday with her daughter at Fond du Lac.

—Fred Buddenhagen of Milwaukee spent Sunday here with friends.

—"The Golden Claw" and "Best of Friends" at the Movies Sunday evening.

—Every Triangle program being shown is meeting with more satisfaction.

—B. H. Rosenheimer made a business trip to the Cream City on Wednesday.

—Miss Theresa Raether was the guest of friends at Campbellsport last Sunday.

—Mesdames L. Brandt and Paul C. Tump were West Bend callers on Tuesday.

—Miss Edna Altenhofen was the guest of friends at Fond du Lac on Saturday.

—Mrs. W. G. Crass of Fillmore spent Sunday here with the John Klessig family.

—Mrs. Philippina Andrae of Milwaukee arrived here Monday for an extended visit.

—William Meilahn of Milwaukee spent over Sunday here with relatives and friends.

—A. B. Straub of the town of Ashford was a business caller in the village Tuesday.

—The Misses Frieda Bilgo and Martha Beisbier were Milwaukee visitors on Monday.

—Mrs. A. A. Perschbacher and son Chester visited at Oshkosh last week Saturday.

—Mrs. G. Klug and daughter Mabel spent Sunday afternoon with friends at West Bend.

—Mrs. John Tiss spent Saturday at Milwaukee as the guest of relatives and friends.

—Carl Heise of West Bend was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Heise here on Tuesday.

—Paul Urban of Milwaukee spent the forepart of the week here under the parental roof.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Metzger spent Saturday at Milwaukee visiting relatives and friends.

—Nic. Haug and wife spent the forepart of the week in the northern part of the state.

—Mrs. Julius Ickstedt of West Bend was the guest of the F. C. Gottsleben family on Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Claus visited with the Henry Becker family at Beechwood the past week.

—Jos. Hess of Fond du Lac arrived here on Monday for a short visit with relatives and friends.

—Duncan Beidenhagen of Fillmore is assisting Jacob Becker in the blacksmith shop at present.

—Miss Olive Werner of West Bend spent Sunday here visiting with the John H. Martin family.

—J. J. Schmidt and family of St. Michaels were the guests of the Simon Sommers family on Sunday.

—Frank O'Mara and family of West Bend were the guests of the Theo Schoofs family last Sunday.

—Miss Laura Beisbier was the guest of Milwaukee relatives and friends from Saturday until Monday.

—Dr. and Mrs. Karl Hatsmann were the guests of relatives and friends at West Bend last Saturday.

—F. W. Ramthun was at West Bend Wednesday where he spent the day with the Richard Kaniess family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger spent Sunday afternoon with the John Klein family in the town of Kewaskum.

—Mrs. Henry Schoofs of West Bend called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Drieken here last Saturday.

—C. W. Buss is since the first of April employed as cheesemaker in the Strachota cheese factory at St. Kilian.

—The Kewaskum Gun club again are shooting the birds, the first shooting of the season took place last Sunday.

—Mrs. Frank Runte of Waupaca spent the forepart of the week here with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. Driessel.

—John Schoofs called on his brothers, Henry and William and their respective families at West Bend on Saturday.

—John P. Fellenz on Tuesday received his new Buick touring car, which he recently purchased from A. A. Perschbacher.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Westerman of St. Bridgets were the guests of their son Edward Westerman and family last Sunday.

—Mrs. Herman Groeschel and daughter Corina of Fillmore were the guests of Mrs. J. Mertus family here on Sunday.

—Miss Esther Belger spent the forepart of the week with her sister, Mrs. Gustav Krueger and family at Campbellsport.

—Mrs. M. Regner and children of West Bend visited the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schaefer in the town.

—Edwin, the seven day old infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brusewitz of the town of Kewaskum, died last Thursday.

—Mrs. John W. Schaefer and grandson John Schaefer, were the guests of the Frank Strube family at West Bend on Monday.

—Miss Clara Guldun left for Milwaukee last week where she entered the Continuation School to take up cooking and sewing.

—Elwyn Romaine of Milwaukee spent Tuesday here with friends. Elwyn is at present employed in one of the banks in said city.

—Mrs. Arthur Hanson and daughter of the week here with the Mrs. Casper Brandstetter family.

—The Misses Laura Brandstetter and Lou Delle Dehne were the great relatives and friends at Milwaukee Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Lilly Schlosser, who spent the past two months with the Dr. G. Landman family at Scotland, S. D., returned home on Monday evening.

—John Schmidt and family of the town of Barton spent Sunday here as the guests of Station Agent Anthony Schaeffer and family.

—We are glad to report that Mich. Johannes Sr., who has been seriously ill for the past fourteen weeks is again able to be up and around.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. C. LeRoy of Milwaukee spent the week here with the Louis Backhaus family. Mrs. LeRoy was formerly Miss Esther Schmidt.

—Miss Bertha Gritner of Milwaukee spent from last week Friday until Monday here with her mother, Mrs. Jos. Gritner and other relatives and friends.

—Mrs. Chas. Groeschel, who underwent an operation at the St. Agnes hospital, for the removal of her appendix two weeks ago, returned home on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Frauenheim of Boltonville visited with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Backhaus and other relatives and friends here last Sunday.

—Edw. C. Miller, clerk of the village, and Emil C. Backhaus, chairman of the town, delivered the election returns to the county clerk at West Bend Wednesday.

FOR SALE—As I am going to leave, I will sell my run-about auto cheap. For further particulars inquire at the Statesman office.

—Nic. Haug Jr., and family moved their household furniture into the A. A. Perschbacher residence on upper Fond du Lac Ave., where they will make their future home.

—John Lorenz of Milwaukee called on old time friends here over Sunday. While here, John left an order for the renewal of the Statesman. Thanks to you John.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt Jr. and Mrs. John Ficks of the town of Auburn boarded the train here on Saturday for Milwaukee where they spent the day with relatives and friends.

—Louis Foerster, the genial traveling salesman for the Goll & Frank Co. of Milwaukee called on his trade in the village last week Friday and Monday. Louis was as happy as ever.

—BIG APRIL SHOE SALE—Attend the big April Shoe Sale at G. Konitz's from Monday, April 10th, to Saturday, April 15th. All the latest styles. Greatly reduced prices.

—Messrs. and Mesdames Wm. Seefeld, Herman Seefeld and Mrs. Albert Bass were at Hartford on Sunday where they attended the christening of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William Bass.

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

—Of course the Triangle program is being shown every Sunday evening at the Movies. For tomorrow, Sunday evening another big seven reel program "The Golden Claw" and "Best of Friends."

—Posters are out announcing a Grand Easter Ball in the Opera House on Monday, April 24. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. A good lunch will be served. Mr. Backhaus cordially invites the general public to attend this dance. No pains will be spared to make this a very social affair.

New Spring Arrivals.

Ladies' Silk Waists

This is our first attempt at showing the High Class Silk Waists and we cordially invite you all to give them your careful inspection. The waists are the finest that we could secure from Marshall Field Co., Chicago, Ill., and are the same patterns and styles as are shown in the large city stores at much higher prices. This assortment ranges in prices

\$2.50 to \$5.00 each

Ladies' and Misses' Spring Coats

We bought our coats early this year and consequently were fortunate to get a good assortment of patterns and colors. The designs this Spring are pleasing and it will be to your advantage to make your selection early. Come and try them on even if you are not ready to buy.

Other New Spring Goods are Arriving Daily.

New Spring Wash Goods, Spring Silks, New Queen Quality Shoes, New Warner Rust Proof Corsets, New Neckwear, New Wall Paper, New Rugs.

L. ROSENHEIMER

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

—Victor Cronk, special agent for the State Tax Commission paid a visit to Income Tax Assessor L. L. Guth, last Thursday. Mr. Cronk reports that the system and records of Mr. Guth are in an excellent condition.

—William Krahn of Milwaukee will be at his office here in the former Herman Krahn tailor shop on Monday and Tuesday, April 10 and 11th, with a full line of spring samples for suiting. If you have any repair work, pressing and cleaning, bring same to him on these dates.

ST. KILIAN

Simon Strachota spent Thursday at Milwaukee.

Jos. Kern returned home from St. Agnes hospital last Saturday.

Wenzel Brodzeller left Monday for LeRoy to visit with relatives.

Peter Kirsch and family returned home from Stratford, Wis., last week Saturday.

Anton Schedo left last week Friday for Halter, Wis., to visit with his son George.

Walter Batzler and sister Hortie left Monday for Milwaukee to remain for some time.

Miss Regina Kirsch left Monday on a visit with relatives at Alenton and Milwaukee.

Chas. Buss of Kewaskum started to work in the local cheese factory on the 1st of April.

Jos. P. Schmitt and Frank Fleischmann opened their cheese factories on Monday. Norman Kleinhaus is cheese maker in the Schmitt factory and Arthur Kohler in Fleischmann's factory.

ECZEMA CURED OR MONEY REFUNDED

The guarantee goes with every box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Makes no difference whether it's a baby, child or aged. No matter how long standing the case the guarantee holds good. Cut out this strip, go to your druggist, get a box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, use it as directed and if you are not fully satisfied, the druggist or maker will refund your money. Try it just once, you will be happily surprised.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT

Barley	60-72
Wheat	1.00-1.10
Red Winter	85-90
Eye No. 1	84-85
Oats new	38
Timothy Seed, hd.	80.00-87.00
Alsike Clover Seed, bu.	\$6.00-8.00
White Clover Seed, bu.	\$15.00-21.50
Red Clover Seed, bu.	\$3.00-10.00
Butter	34
Unwashed Wool	30-33
Beans	35-50
Hay	\$9.00-12.00
Hides (half skin)	15
Cow Hides	15
Honey	15
Potatoes, new	80-85
LIVE POULTRY	
Spring Chickens	15-16
Old Chickens	15
Broilers	10
Geese	10
Ducks	13
DRESSED POULTRY	
Spring Chickens	17
Old Chickens	16
Geese	17
Ducks	17
DAIRY MARKET	
SHEBOYGAN.	

Sheboygan, Wis., April 5-23 factories offered 1816 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all sold as follows: 170 cases young Americans, 16c; 138 cases long horns, 16c; 191 at 16 3/8c; and 1,314 at 16c.

PLYMOUTH.

Plymouth, Wis., April 4-16 factories offered 1,925 boxes of cheese on the call board today. The bid on 300 boxes of square prints was passed and the balance sold as follows: 24 twins, 16c; 91 cases young Americans, 16 3/8c; 360 daisies, 17 1/8c; 65 at 17c, 110 cases longhorns, 16 3/8c; 514 at 16c; and 465 boxes square prints, 17c.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President John H. Peters; vice president, C. H. Luecke; treasurer, H. G. Liebbeit; and secretary, Gus. Schierneck.



The Bank of Scotland.

☐ This building is a monument to the thrifty Scots. Through its portals pass the millions of savings of a contented people, to be returned to them at a time when these savings are needed.

☐ Our bank is a monument to the thrifty people of this community. It is the burglar-proof vault of our judicious depositors who have contracted the valuable habit of saving.

☐ We want those who are not numbered among our small army of depositors to enlist under the savings banner, and let their money grow with us.

☐ Money in the bank produces a feeling of prosperity. Enjoy that pleasure.

☐ Start a bank account with us today.

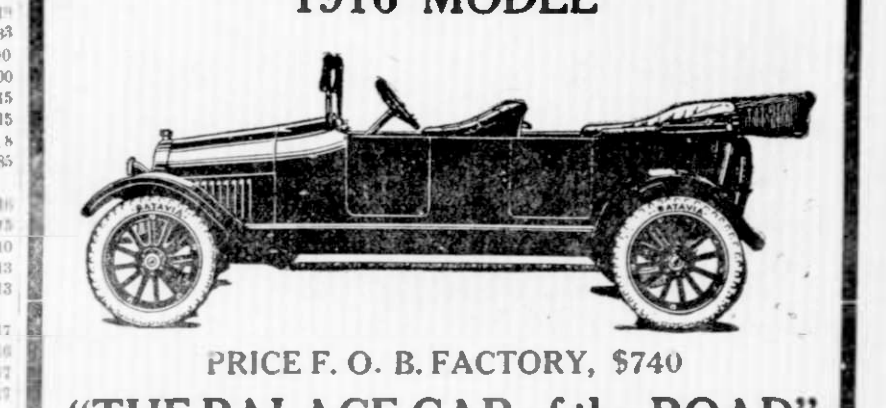
Bank of Kewaskum

CAPITAL \$40,000.00

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

Pullman Autoes

1916 MODEL



PRICE F. O. B. FACTORY, \$740

"THE PALACE CAR of the ROAD"

HAVE THE PULLMAN DEMONSTRATED BEFORE BUYING A CAR

E. RAMTHUN, AGENT

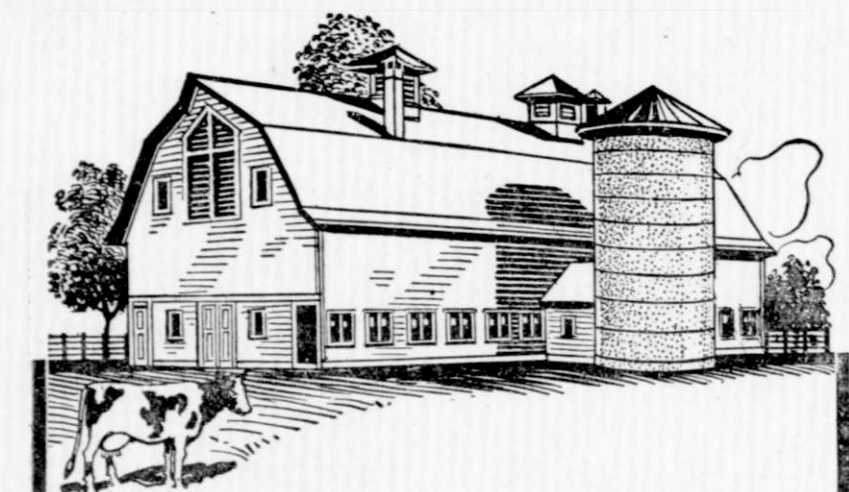
NEW FANE, WISCONSIN

Deutsche Advocat
BUCKLIN & GEHL
Lawyers
West Bend, Wis.
IN KEWASKUM Wednesday of each week
Office L. Rosenheimer's Store

MRS. K. ENDLICH
Carpet Weaver
Kewaskum, Wis.

—Tell your neighbors to subscribe for the Statesman and get all the neighborhood news.

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



Buy the Best Shingles

the market offers if you want the worth of your money. Cheap grades mean early repairs, and frequent repairs cost heavily in the long run.

Come and See Us

when you are ready to buy shingles—whether you want them in asbestos, metal, slate or wood. As experts, we will honestly tell you what material is most suitable for your purpose and show you how to buy economically.

Satisfaction in Price and Quality
Guaranteed to All Buyers

H. J. Lay Lumber Co.,
"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"
KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

He Recalls His Days With Tom Sawyer and the Great American Humorist—Lives in Oregon

Eugene, Ore.—Huckleberry Finn, Mark Twain's famous character is 90 years old. And even with 90 years behind him, this robust old man, touched to the fiber of old hickory, his eyes still bright and with the full vigor of a man 30 years his junior recalls vividly his steamboat days spent with Mark Twain and Tom Sawyer on the Gray Eagle the fastest steamboat on the Mississippi in its day. He tells with a thrill of the great boat race as it really occurred with Samuel L. Clemens, himself as pilot.

For forty years Huckleberry Finn has been a character of the McKenzie river in Lane county Oregon. The entire McKenzie Valley has known him as long as he can remember, and the thousands of fishermen who annually cast for redear trout in its swift waters know Huckleberry. They have listened to his stories, and many have wondered if this character, E. F. Finn, is the same "Huck Finn" of whom Clemens wrote.

To his intimate friends he tells of his boyhood days on the Missouri farm, near that of Clemens of his rough life on the Mississippi before and during the war, and how he finally crossed the plains and the Rockies to find himself on the McKenzie river without money and looking for a place to pass the winter.

He tells how he lived by his rifle, sold hides in Eugene and came out at the end of the winter with money ahead. Since then he has erected the largest turpentine factory in the state of Oregon and sells the turpentine, rosin and a liniment of his own preparation.

He was first mate under Captain Hall on the steamboat Shotwell, at that time the fastest on the Mississippi.

"Clemens—we called him Charley—was one of the Shotwell's Pilots. He got in with Tom Sawyer and bought the Gray Eagle," the old man explains. "How did I get my name? You see I was first mate, and if anything didn't go right I was the 'huckleberry.' That's what we called a man who gets in between a fight. My duty was to jump down from the quarter deck and knock 'em apart, and I guess I knocked some of 'em good and plenty."

LIQUID GLUE.

The preparation of liquid glue is based upon the property of the concentrated acid of vinegar and diluted nitric acid to dissolve the gelatine without destroying its cohesive qualities. Dumoulin's recipe for liquid and unalterable glue is as follows: Take a wide mouthed bottle, and dissolve in it eight ounces of best glue in one-half pint of water, by setting it in a vessel of water, and heating it until dissolved. Then add slowly two and one-half ounces of strong aqua fortis (nitric acid), 36 degrees Baume, stirring all the while. Effervescence takes place under generation of nitrous gas. When all the acid has been added, the liquid is allowed to cool. Keep it well corked and it will be ready for use at any moment. This preparation does not gelatize, nor undergo putrefaction or fermentation. It is applicable for many domestic uses, such as mending china and repairing cabinet work.

Another recipe for a very strong liquid glue is to put three parts of glue in eight parts cold water and let them stand for several hours to soften the glue. Then add one-half part muriatic acid and three-fourths part sulphate of zinc. Heat the mixture to 180 degrees Fahrenheit for 10 or 12 hours. The mixture remains liquid after cooling.

Diseased Tonsils and Adenoids. You have seen thin, pale, unfortunate youngsters, who went about as stupid as a log of wood, mouth open, eyes protruding and weak, teeth sticking out, chin retreating, vacant stare, talking thickly or hisping in rather guttural tones. You have seen such children who were bashful and shy, who ran away at the sight of strangers, who were timid, who did not seem to hear you when you spoke, who could not seem to follow what you meant when you did talk to them.

It is of such children that the expression, terrible in every aspect, is made "The child is a perfect fool," says Dr. Charles F. Campbell in Farm and Home.

But, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, the mother of that child has been, or is, a perfect fool!

Not that the poor child inherited its stupidity and pitifully idiotic appearance. No, indeed, the child was quite normal, once. It was unfortunate enough to have a mother who was a "perfect fool." It seems about the harshest thing anyone could say of a loving mother, whose secret heart is breaking because her dear child is turning out so unlovely, pitifully ugly and stupid, but one cannot say harsh things about such a mother, because it is all her fault—and, of course, her husband's fault, too.

Diseased adenoids and tonsils can make the child a fool, if he was not born defective.

Now, a child cannot go ahead and have his tonsils cut and his adenoids removed. What does he know of such things?

But the mother could have done so, should have done so.

Every parent who neglects to do is criminally negligent!

When cleaning spots use a little salt in the gasoline and there will not be the objectionable ring left on the goods when dry.

The Chief

- - Legatee

A Story of Love by Anna Katherine Green

SYNOPSIS.

Chapters I to III—A few hours after marriage the wife of Roger J. Sanson is missing from the hotel where they have just registered. A detective, Mr. Jerrage, is called into the case. The bride, formerly Miss Georgian Hazen, becomes alarmed over something which happened while passing down the aisle from the altar.

While standing at the hotel desk with the groom the woman disappears. A man with a twisted face was seen whispering to the bride at the reception. Evidently flight was meditated after that meeting.

The bell boy noted peculiarities about the woman and was the only one who noticed her slip away. The detective claims the maid was a substitute for the wife, and stole from the house to the hotel while the wife left by the basement door in the maid's clothes.

Chapters IV to V—The woman who left by the basement door was traced to a meeting with the man with a broken jaw. Ransom receives a note from his wife who claims to have found a long lost twin sister, supposed to have been dead. The twin is of unbalanced mind and stone deaf. Ransom meets the man with the broken jaw and who declares himself to be Mrs. Ransom's brother, who was in need of money.

Chapters VI to VII—Ransom interviews his wife's lawyer, who insists that she has a twin sister. When leaving the office the office boy gives him his wife's address.

Ransom goes to Stamford, Conn., and finds the hotel where his wife has secured rooms. He visits the cemetery and finds a man about to efface from the tombstone the record of the death of the twin sister, which was supposed to have occurred years previously. He also finds the announcement of the death of the man with whom he had recently talked, who claimed to be his wife's brother.

Chapters IX and X—Ransom learns that his wife, her sister, and the lawyer, are coming to the inn.

The sister who had left the coach for a walk appears later and he is surprised at the resemblance to his wife. He learns that his wife has had the lawyer draw her will.

Chapters XI to XIII—The inmates of the hotel were aroused by a piercing cry in the night. The sister declared that Ransom's wife had gone to the waterfall to destroy her life.

The mill stream never gave up its dead. A letter was found from Mrs. Ransom confirming the fact that she had tired of life. Some doubt was expressed by the detective.

Chapters XIV and XV—After a full investigation of the house and grounds by both Ransom and the lawyer, come to the conclusion that the woman remaining in the hotel and known as Anitra was Ransom's wife.

Chapter XV to XVIII—Ransom is convinced, after following several clues, that he was mistaken and that his wife had perished.

The sister endeavors to win Ransom's love, but is repulsed.

Chapters XIX to XXI—The sister sells her story to Ransom, but fails to win him from the memory of his wife. His wife's brother appears who believes that Ransom's wife is masquerading as her twin sister, but is baffled by her actions.

CHAPTER XXI TO XXIII—The writer declares that his interest is because of money matters and a test to decide the identity of the woman was agreed upon.

CHAPTERS XXIII TO XXV—The brother declares that his sister is dead, but decides to go into the Devil's Cauldron to prove it. Coming back with his sister's bag he again declares he is dead.

"Then you forget my money," suggested Georgian. "Can you expect mercy from a man who sees a million just within his grasp? I know," she acknowledged, as Hazen lifted that same ungentle hand in haughty protest, "that it was not for himself. I do not think Alfred would disturb a fly for his own comfort, but he would wreck a woman's hopes, a good man's happiness for the Cause. He admitted as much to me, and more, in the interview we held that afternoon at the St. Denis. I had to go to him at once, and I had to employ subterfuge in order to do so," she went on in rapid explanation, as she saw her husband's eye refill with doubt under a remembrance of the shame and anguish of that unhappy afternoon. "I had not the courage to leave you openly at the carriage door. Besides, I hoped to work on Alfred's pity in our interview together, or, if not that, to buy my release and return to you a free woman. But the woman which had changed his face for me had changed and made hard his heart. He had other purposes for me than quiet living, with a man who could have no real interest in the Cause. The money I inherited, the rare and growing beauty which he declared me to have, were too valuable to the brethren for me to hope for any existence in which their interests were not paramount. I might return to you, subject to the

same authoritative beck and call which had put me in my present position, or I might leave you at once and forever. No half measures were possible. Was I, a bride, loving and beloved by my husband, to listen to either of these alternatives? I rebelled, and then the thunderbolt fell.

"I was no longer on probation, no longer subject to his will alone. I was a fully affiliated member. That day my name had been sent to the Chief. This meant obedience on my part or a vengeance I felt it impossible to consider. While I lived I would never hope again for freedom without penalty.

"While I lived," the words rang in my ears. I did not need to weigh them; I knew that they were words of truth. There is no power on earth so inescapable as that exercised by a secret society, and this one has a terrible safeguard. None but he who keeps the list knows the members. You, Roger, might be one, and I never suspect it, unless you chose to give me the sign. Knowing this, I realized that my life was not worth the purchase if I sought to cross the will of my own brother. Nor yours, either. It was the last thought which held me.

While I dutifully listened, my mind was working out the deception which was to release me, and when I left him it was to take the first step in the complicated plot by which I hoped to recover my lost happiness. And I nearly succeeded. You have seen what I have borne, what difficulties I have faced, what discoveries eluded, but this last, this greatest ordeal, was too much. I could not listen unmoved to a description of my own drowned body. I, who had calculated on this, had not calculated on this. The horror overcame me—I forgot—perhaps because God was weary of my many deceptions!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

"There Is One Way."

"HAVE you done?" Hazen was on his feet and, rigid still, but oscillating from side to side, as though his strength did not suffice to hold him quite erect, was surveying them with eyes sunk so deeply in his head that they looked like dying sparks reanimated for an instant by some passing breath.

The half-fainting woman he addressed did not answer. She was looking up at Ransom for the sympathy and pardon he was as yet too dazed to show. Hazen made a move. It was that of physical suffering sternly endured.

"Let me speak," he urged. "I have a question to ask. I must ask it now. Who was the woman who came up from New York with you? There were two of you then."

Without turning her head Georgian replied: "That was Bella, my maid, the same one who personated me on the afternoon of my wedding."

"That accounts for the coarseness of her neck," Hazen explained with a certain grim humor to the lawyer, who had given a slight start of surprise or humiliation. Then quietly to Georgian:

"Was it she who threw the comb and dropped your bag where my man found it?"

"I threw the comb; threw it from my window before I uttered that loud shriek. It did not go very far, but I had to be satisfied with the fact that it lay in the direction of the waterfall. But it was to Bella I entrusted the flinging of the bag. I gave it to her when she left the coach. I had explained to her long before just what a place she would find herself in when she was set down at the foot of the lane; how she was to make her way in the darkness till she came to where there were no more trees, when she was to strike across the stream, led by the noise of the waterfall. I was very particular in my directions, because I knew the danger she incurred of slipping into the chasm. It was her fear of this and the more than ordinary darkness, I presume, which made her throw the bag hap-hazard."

"I saw the girl," Mr. Harper broke in. "She wore a black skirt like the one you now wear, a black blouse and a red-checked handkerchief knotted about her throat. But the young woman who was seen leaving these parts the next morning had on some kind of a red dress and wore a hat. Bella had thrown away her hat; it was picked up where the coach stopped and afterwards brought here."

"I know. My plans went deep; I foresaw the possibility of her being recognized by her clothes. To guard against this, I had her skirt and blouse made double, the one side black, the other a bright color. She had simply to turn them. The extra hat she carried with her; it was small and easily concealed. Her neckerchief she probably tucked away. I had it made in my pocket, and when I left my room by the window, as I did the moment after I had locked the two rooms, it was with my hair pulled down and this neckerchief about my shoulders. How did I dare the risk. I wonder now; but it was life, life I

was after; life and love; nothing else would have made me so fearless; nothing else would have given me such confidence in myself or lent such speed to my feet, running as I did in the darkness."

"You ran around the house to the lane, and entered it by the turnstile."

"Yes, and so quickly that I had time to splash myself with mud and lose all my natural characteristics before any one came to find me. It was Anitra they met, panting and disheveled, at the head of the lane, Anitra in appearance, Anitra in heart. I did not act a part; I was Anitra; Anitra as I had conceived her. To me she was and is an active, living personality. Whenever I faced you in her character, I thought with her half-educated mind; felt with her half-disciplined heart. I even shut my ears to sounds; I would not hear; half the time I did not. Nor did I fall back into my old ways when I was alone. From the minute Georgian closed her door upon you for the last time, and I darkened my skin in preparation for a permanent assumption of Anitra's individuality, I became the imaginary twin, in thought, feeling, and action. It was my only safeguard. Alas! had I only gone one step further and made myself really dead!"

The cry was bitterness itself, but it passed unheeded. Mr. Ransom could not speak and Hazen had other cares in mind.

"Where is this woman Bella now?" he asked.

Georgian was too absorbed or too unwilling, to answer.

He repeated the question, this time with an authority she could not resist. Rising slowly, she faced him for one impressive moment.

"My God!" came from her lips in startled surprise. "How pale you are! Sit down or you will fall."

He shook his head impatiently. "It's nothing. Answer my question. Where is this Bella now?"

"I don't know. She is beyond my reach—and yours. I told her to lose herself. I think she is clever enough to do so. The money I paid her was worth a few years spent in obscurity. The spark lighting his eye brightened into lethal flame, but she met it calmly. An indomitable spirit confronted one equally indomitable, and his was the first to succumb. Turning from her, Hazen took out pencil and paper from his pocket, and, crossing to the window with that same peculiar and oscillating motion of which he seemed unconscious, or which he found it impossible to subdue, he wrote a line, folded it, and before even Harper was aware of his purpose threw up the sash and flung it out, uttering a quick, sharp whistle as he did so.

"What's that you're up to?" shouted the lawyer, rushing to the window and peering over the other's shoulder into the open space below, from which a man was just disappearing.

"Am I a prisoner of the police that you should ask me that?" returned Hazen, haughtily.

"No, but you should be," retorted Harper. "I don't like your ways, Hazen. I don't like what you and your sister have said about the Cause and the conscienceless obedience exacted from its members. I don't like any of it; least of all this passing over of poor Bella's name to one whose duty it will possibly be to make trouble for her."

Hazen smiled and moved from the window. No one there had ever seen such a smile before, and the expression which it brought heightened Georgian's fear to terror.

"Let me!" she cried, lifting her hands toward Harper in inconceivable anxiety. "A quarrel with him will not help you and it may greatly injure me. Alfred, what am I to expect? Something dreadful, I can see. Your face is not the face of one who forges, or who sees in a gift of money an adequate recompense for a cowardly withdrawal."

"You read rightly," said he. "Your fortune will be accepted by the Chief, but he will never forget the cowardice. What faith can he put in one who prefers her own happiness to the general good? You must prepare for punishment!"

"Alfred!" The sister-heart spoke at last. "Not—not poison!"

"That is what you may call it here," said he, with a return to his old imperious manner, "but later and to the world it will be kindness on your part to name it exhaustion—the effect of my battle with the water. The doctors will reconsider their diagnosis and blame my poor heart. You will have no trouble about it. It is my heart—I feel it failing—failing."

He was sinking, but suddenly his whole nature flared up. Bounding to his feet, he stood before them, with eyes aflame and a passionate strength in his attitude which held them spell-bound.

"What can law, what can selfish greed, what can self-aggrandizement and the most pitiless ambition effect against men who own to such discipline as this? Nothing. The world will go on, you will try your little ways, your petty reforms, your slow-moving legislation and promise of justice to the weak, but the invincible is the ready; ready to act; ready to suffer, ready to die so that God is justified of his children and man lifted into brotherhood and equality. You cannot strike against the unseen and the fearless. The Cause will triumph though all else fails. Georgian, I am sorry—" He was tottering now, but he held them back with a stern gesture. "I don't think I ever knew just what love was. There is one way—only one—"

But from those lips the explanation of this one way never came. As they saw the change in him and rushed to his support, his head fell forward on his breast and all was over.

"Punishment!" broke scornfully from Harper's lips.

She hushed him with a look before which even he stood aghast.

"You will only waste words," she cried. "If he says punishment, I am exempt punishment." And turning back to Ransom, in a burst of longing and passion, she raised her eyes to him again saying, "You do not forgive because you do not realize my danger. But you will realize it when I am gone."

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Ransom, under a sudden release of the tension of doubt and awe which had hitherto held him speechless, gave her one wild stare, then caught her to his breast. She uttered a happy sigh.

"Ah!" she murmured in the soft ecstasy and boundless relief of the moment, "how I have learned to love you during the fears and agonies of this awful week."

"And I you," was the whispered answer. "Too deeply," he impetuously added in louder tones, "to let any harm come to you now."

She smiled, but desperation fought with love in that smile. Gently releasing herself, she cast another glance at Hazen, upon whose gray and distorted countenance there had settled a great gloom, and passionately exclaimed:

"Had law or love been able to interfere with the judgment of our Chief, I should not have been driven into the heroic task of deceiving you and the whole world as to my real identity."

Then with slowly drooping head, and the manner of one who has heard his doom pronounced, she hoarsely whispered:

"The death-mark was scrawled upon my door last night. This is never done without the consent of the Chief. No one can save me now, not even my own brother."

"False! I scrawled those lines," declared Ransom. "It was a test—"

"Which I commanded you to make," put in Hazen. Then in fainter and less strenuous tones, "She's right. Georgian Ransom is doomed; no one can save her."

"False again!" This time it was Harper who interposed. "I can and will. You forget that I know the name of your Chief. Conspiracy such as you hint at is indictable in this country. I am a lawyer. I shall protect, not only your sister, but her money."

The smile he received in return evinced no ordinary scorn.

"Try it," said he. Then with a laugh so low as to be almost inaudible, yet so full of meaning that even Harper's cheek lost color, he calmly declared: "No one knows the name of our Chief. An individual, positively known, and a valuable one—the only one whose name Georgian positively knows; but he's but a unit in a thousand. You cannot reach the Head or even the Heart of this great organization through him, and if you did and punished it, the Cause would grow another head and you would be as far from injuring us as you are now. Georgian is right. Not even I can save her now." Then, with a steady look into each of their faces, he smiled again and one and all shuddered. "But the Cause will go on," he cried in tones ringing with enthusiasm. "Mankind will drop its shackles and we, we shall have unriveted one of its chains. It is worth dying for. I, Alfred Hazen, say it."

Slowly he sank back into his chair. The pallor which had astounded all from the first had now become the ghastly mask of a soul whose only token of life glimmered through the orbits of his fast glazing eyes. He breathed, but in great pants. Georgian became alarmed.

"What is it?" she cried, forgetting her own fears and threats in the horror which his appearance excited. "This is something more than exhaustion from the pounding of that murderous eddy. What have you done? Tell me, Alfred, tell me."

"Simply forestalled the verdict of the Chief," said he. "I was under oath to leave the country to-day on no ordinary errand. I failed to keep my word, believing that the interests of the Cause could be better served by what I have here undertaken than by the fulfillment of my primal duty. But we are not allowed the free exercise of our own judgment, else what man could be depended on? With us, neglect means death, no matter what the excuse or the Cause's benefit. I knew this when I made my choice last night. I have been dying ever since, but only actually since I came into this room. When the doctors decided that I had received no mortal hurt in the eddy, I—"

"Alfred!" The sister-heart spoke at last. "Not—not poison!"

"That is what you may call it here," said he, with a return to his old imperious manner, "but later and to the world it will be kindness on your part to name it exhaustion—the effect of my battle with the water. The doctors will reconsider their diagnosis and blame my poor heart. You will have no trouble about it. It is my heart—I feel it failing—failing."

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"You must prepare for punishment."

CHAPTER XXX.

Not Yet.

THEY had laid him on the bed and Mr. Harper, in his usual practical way, was hastening to rouse the house, when Georgian stepped before him and laid her hand upon the door.

"Not yet," said she with authority. "He said there was a way—let us find it before we give up our secret and our possible safety. Mr. Harper, have you guessed that way?"

"No, except the usual one of protection through the law which he scouted. I do not believe, Mrs. Ransom, in any other being necessary. Your brother's threats answered a very good purpose while he was alive, but now that he is dead they need not trouble you. I'm not even sure that I believe in the organization. It was mostly in your brother's brain, Mrs. Ransom; there's no such band, or if there is, its powers are not so unlimited as he would make you believe."

She simply pointed to the motionless form and the distorted face which were slowly assuming an expression of great majesty.

"There is my answer," said she. "Men of his strong attributes do not kill themselves from fancy. He knew what he did."

"And you think—"

"That I will not live a week if I pass that door under the name of Georgian Ransom. Mr. Harper, I am sure of it; Roger, I beg you to believe what I say. It may not come here—but it will come. The mark has been set against my name. Death will obliterate this mark. But the name—that is already a dead one—shall it not stay so?—It is the one way—the way he meant."

Georgian!

It was a cry of infinite protest. Such a cry as one might expect from the long-suffering Ransom. It drew her from the door; it brought her to his side. As their eyes and hands met, Harper stepped back to the bedside, and remembering the sensitiveness of the man before him, softly covered his poor face. When he turned back, Mrs. Ransom was slowly shaking her head under her husband's prolonged look and saying softly:

"No, not Georgian, Anitra. Henceforth Anitra, always Anitra. Can you endure the ordeal for the sake of the safety and peace of mind it will bring?"

"I endure it! Can you? Remember the deafness that marks Anitra."

"That can be cured." Her smile turned almost arch. "We will travel; there are great physicians abroad."

"A sister—not a wife?"

"Your wife in time—Ah, it will mean a new courtship and Anitra is a different woman from Georgian—she has suffered—you will love her better."

"O God! Harper, are we living, do not know where I am or what this is she really asks."

"She asks the impossible. She asks what I can, perhaps, give, but not what I can. You forget that this deception calls for connivance on my part, and whatever you may think of me or my profession, deception is foreign to my nature and very repugnant to me."

"And you refuse?"

"Mrs. Ransom, I must."

The hope which had held her up, the life which had returned to body and spirit since this prospect of a possible future had dawned upon her, faded from glance and smile.

"Then good-by, Roger, we shall never have those happy days together of which we have often dreamt. I may stay with you a week, a month, a year, but the horror of a great fear will be over us, and never, never can we know joy."

She threw herself into her husband's arms; she clung to him.

"One moment," she cried, "one moment of perfect happiness before the shadow falls. Oh, how I must love you, Roger, to say such words, to think such thoughts, with the body of this is she really asks."

"She asks the impossible. She asks what I can, perhaps, give, but not what I can. You forget that this deception calls for connivance on my part, and whatever you may think of me or my profession, deception is foreign to my nature and very repugnant to me."

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"And you refuse?"

"DAREDEVIL" NILES, IN AIR, THRILLS JAPAN



Charles F. Niles, the American aviator who has been showing the Japanese the latest aerial stunts, created a real sensation by his daredevilry. The pictures show crowds of Japanese gaping at his exhibition in the air and General Nagaoka and his daughter giving Niles a floral tribute.

MISSOURI COW MILK PRODUCER

IN THREE YEARS MISSOURI UNIVERSITY ANIMAL HAS GIVEN 64,957 POUNDS

IS A TWELVE YEAR OLD HOLSTEIN

Her Output of Butter is Six Times that of Any Other Bovine in State

Columbia, Mo.—If you were keeping 47 persons in a boarding house and had only one cow to supply the milk and butter, what would you do?

If the cow were Carlotta Pontiac, a 12 year old holstein bred and owned by the dairy department of the College of Agriculture of the University of Missouri, and you gave each boarder an amount equal to the per capita consumption of milk and butter in the United States you would not need to do anything but sell 64,957 pounds of milk every year.

That is the amount this same cow produced each of the last three years above the per capita allowance for 47 persons. The per capita consumption is figured by the United States department of Agriculture as 17.6 pounds of butter a year and one third of a quart of milk a day.

In three years Carlotta Pontiac has produced 64,957 pounds of milk and 2480 pounds of butter, or 829.6 pounds a year. The average Missouri cow would have furnished in that time 10,500 pounds of milk and 420 pounds of butter, about one sixth as much as Carlotta.

At the average price in Columbia of 7 1/2 cents a quart for the milk, Carlotta's product in the three years would be worth \$2319.99. At 30 cents a pound for the butter and 25 cents per hundred pounds for the skim-milk, it would be worth \$882.05. Skim-milk involves little cost of handling.

Carlotta Pontiac's three year record probably has not been equaled by any other cow in Missouri. She is still producing milk, having given birth to a heifer calf three weeks ago. However, she is not on test now. The production of Carlotta Pontiac is made possible by her breeding. A record made by her three years ago was broken a year later by her ungrateful sister.

Like other cows in the dairy herd at the university, Carlotta eats grain, corn silage and alfalfa hay. Of the silage and hay she has all she will eat. With the grain she gets cottonseed meal and bran.

Carlotta's home is a large box stall of iron bars with straw for a bed. The only favor that she has which is not shared by other cows in the herd is that her door is fastened with an extra button on the outside. For a time she enjoyed the privilege of lifting the latch of her door and walking out without the permission of her keeper.

When the keeper leaves her now, Carlotta knows that he will turn the button and stands resigned to her imprisonment. But let a stranger leave the stall, Carlotta suspects his ignorance of her methods and tries to lift the latch. Often she is successful.

PATENT POLISH.

A very good formula for patent polish for varnish surfaces is made with two eggs, one quart of vinegar, one quart of raw linseed oil and one pint of alcohol. The ingredients should be added in the order named, mixing each one in thoroughly before adding the next.

The work should be first rubbed, then gone over with rotten stone and water, and finally polished with the above, with the addition of a small quantity of rotten stone. After polishing the work, it should be thoroughly wiped off with a clean cloth or cotton waste.

HUMAN DUCK'S QUACKER REFUSES TO BE STILLED

Heretofore His "Duck Tongue" Worked Only When Commanded, but Now Works Overtime.

Orange, Tex.—Unless he discontinues his quacking proclivities, Elmer Borgne, the human duck, fears some careless hunter will shoot him; and if he checks his vocal activities, he is in danger of starvation. In the latter case a large family dependent upon him is liable to the same fate. Present indications he says, are that it will be a survival of the fittest.

Mr. Borgne, equipped with a duck tongue growing out of the roof of his mouth and a set of false teeth, has been making a livelihood solely thru fishing and hunting. When hunting ducks it has merely been necessary for him to extract the teeth, and the duck tongue automatically starts thrilling. The ducks always came in large numbers, some, it is said, even emerging from under the water. When Elmer had bagged the limit he would pack up, readjust his teeth and arrive home in time for an early breakfast.

But his duck charmer is no longer under control. It has grown to such an extent within the past few weeks that it is continually quacking. And Elmer is very much annoyed. When he now starts to talk he is interrupted by a rude quack-quack. He is even aroused from sleep by a sound like that made by a distressed duck. He hears duck noise all day and all night, and despite his being a good hunter, man he is unable to make use of his skill.

He is considering the advisability of having the duck tongue removed by an operation, altho he realizes such action will be a serious impediment toward his future livelihood.

NOVEL DEMONSTRATION

Telephone Rung in Court By Current Passing Through Man in Attempt to show Woman Could Not Have Been Injured as Alleged.

Springfield, Mo.—A telephone was rung by current passing through a man's body in the circuit court here as evidence in a damage suit. The case was that of Mrs. W. T. Warren, who sued the Missouri and Kansas Telephone Co. for \$5,000 for an alleged injury from electric shock while using a telephone.

The defendant contended the current of 75 to 100 volts used in the ringing telephones is not enough to cause injury to a human being and provided the novel demonstration in support of their claim.

A telephone was placed on the court stenographer's desk and one of the wires forming the circuit was cut. Louis Hoffman grasped the two ends of the wire, one end in each hand, and over another telephone the operator was told to ring the improvised phone. The telephone rang, the current passing through Hoffman's body. Apparently he was uninjured. The jury could not agree and was discharged.

An overcrowded stomach is as unsatisfactory as a booze addled brain.

Adequate national defense is the best peace measure.

Children who have been brought up as pets are always more or less disagreeable.

And some men never realize how mean they have been until they run for office.

They say that it takes seventy-five tons of missiles to put one German soldier out of commission. The figures on Frenchmen, Britons and Russians are lacking.

Nobody has ever accused the Swiss of militarism, yet that smallest of the world's recognizable republics has a much larger army than has the largest republics.

NEVEN SPEAK AS THEY PASS

Husband Provides and Wife Cooks, Both Using Sign Language.

Detroit, Mich.—In the family of Orrin Harlow there is strife and unrest.

And a situation that perchance might be declared a basis for farce comedy, but never would one imagine that in real life such a thing could transpire.

Orrin and his wife lived on a farm in Brownstown in the manner of the usual rural family. They arose with the lark and the rooster and retired with the same promptness. They brought forth three children and they tilled the soil. Very commonplace and very monotonous it all was until a few weeks ago.

Then the wife left the farm and went home to her mother—at the earnest solicitation of her husband. Lately she desired to return, and it was necessary to seek the courts of Wayne county for an injunction to force the husband to allow her to enter the place. In the meantime a bill of divorce was filed.

The attorneys impressed very earnestly on each, but should the two sit on the porch or an evening when the moon was full and the scent of the flowers crept in with the evening mist and added to the witchery of the summer nights that are known to provoke love, and should they forget the domestic wounds and allow their fingers to stray until they linked one with the other's, why—the whole works would be off, as attorney Rob-ert Toms graphically and somewhat idiomatic language remarked. He represents the woman.

So these two fortified themselves as best they could and took up residence in the home—at opposite sides of the house. They agreed on certain rules of warfare wherein the wife was to cook the meals for each and the husband was to provide the where-with to cook. They agreed to share a common table, but not to speak one to another or even allow the attitude of a city landlady in treating with the boarder who was three weeks behind for the second floor front.

The wife cooks and places the dishes on the table. The husband stalks in and sits down. If he happens to want the salt and it is out of reach, he points and grunts. If the wife wants the bread, she gestures and nods. The meal goes on in stony silence. Afterward the husband takes his pipe to the back porch and the wife takes her sewing to the front.

The robins hop about in pairs, crimson breasted protests to the state of affairs; the chickens cleave to the little red rooster and the big Poland China hen keeps watchful care of his wives, but these two look not at each other and pass the time in gloomy quiet.

The other day Orrin discovered \$200 in cash. The wife claims it was her savings from butter and egg money before she saw her husband. He claims it is his. And he took it. The wife, under the rules of warfare, could not enter verbal protests, but it is said her facial contortions were wonderful to behold. She did tell her lawyer about it, and he appeared before Judge Hosmer with demands for alimony, solicitor's fee and a few other little matters. The court allowed most of the requests. Said he: "Are you sure these two are not living as man and wife?" "No," said both attorneys in chorus. "They don't even speak."

"What a happy home," murmured a little man on the front row of spectators, glancing askance at a large, determined woman in the new suit. "And how peaceful," said Attorney Toms.

HOME-MADE DUSTER.

To make a "dustless dust cloth" place a cloth in a strong, hot sud of pure soap, to which add a few drops of turpentine; let set for two hours, then wring out dry. Cloths treated in this way will hold the dust and at the same time give a brilliant polish to furniture. Treat the cloths in this manner every two weeks.

SNAKES HISS AT ARIZONA INDIANS IN WEIRD DANCE

"Most Impressive Thing I Ever Saw," Traveler Declares—Tells Why They Drink Emetic

Sacramento, Cal.—Roger Foster, a traveler has just returned from a journey through the Panama Canal to California. He said:

"The most impressive thing I saw during my travels was the snake dance of the Hopi Indians on their reservation in Arizona. The Hopi neither welcome nor levied tribute upon visitors, of whom there were a little more than a hundred present. There was no charge for admission and no collection. There was no psing and no imposture. Neither the snakes nor the men were under any hypnotic or narcotic influence. And credible investigators who have examined the serpents after the dance live round the fangs and bags of poison intact.

I have seen the fire worshippers in Persia, but I have never witnessed a ceremony so primitive, so imposing or so ancient as this. I believe that nothing in the world exceeds it in these respects except the use of cannibalism, which is said to be practiced in Central Africa and the voodoo in the West Indies. It was performed in the United States within 100 miles of a railroad in a village scrupulously clean, among a people who ate fruit and vegetables preserved in cans; whose feature are regular, who possess considerable physical beauty and who present the signs of a high state of civilization.

The object of the ceremony is to obtain the rain which is greatly needed in Arizona desert at times. The snake dance is the culmination of a festival that lasts several days, during which it is preceded by other dances and by foot races. It is performed by a religious fraternity in which the members are initiated about the age of puberty. They prepare themselves for the rite by a fast and diet for a few weeks before, during which they collect the snakes. At the conclusion of the ceremony, they drink an emetic and use lotion, the contents of both of which are secret. This regimen is said to render them immune.

The dancers were covered with war paint. Their only garments were loose flesh colored breeches, not reaching to the knees, big moccasins and a tall composed of the skin of a wild animal. Some wore necklaces of small birds. All had headresses with feathers.

"The music was made by rattles shaken by a row of about ten men, some of whom represent the antelope and buffalo fraternities. The dance was performed by about twenty of the braves, in couples, one of each two holding red feathers with which he teased the snakes and sought to divert their attention from those that held them.

"The snakes entered in single file, passing before the musicians after each had stamped upon a piece of wood covering a hole so that they might thus communicate with the Great Spirit in the bowels of the earth. This was followed by a dance consisting of a measured movement of the feet of the dancers and musicians as they stood in rows opposite each other. Then as they circled around the stone of each couple in turn took a snake from the mass of shrubbery where the snakes were hidden in bags.

"The snakes numbered nearly fifty, mostly rattlers, with a few whip snakes and other serpents among them since rattlesnakes were scarce. Upon the first round each snake dancer seized a single snake, grasping it in the middle by its teeth, leaving it free to coil with the tail around his arm or neck, there to writhe, twist and rattle while it might with its head hiss, strike and bite. Later some would take two or even three in their hands and mouths.

"At times a snake was thrown from the dancer's mouth upon the ground where it hissed and rattled. One of these charged upon the spectators, but a white man in the front row caught it by the neck and threw it back into the ring. In spite of the teasing of the feathers, the snake more than once closed their teeth in the faces, necks and shoulders of those who held them, but the war paint concealed any blood that followed.

"Throughout the Indians chanted a prayer that the serpents would persuade the Great Spirit to give them rain, and women wearing bright colored shawls threw meal upon the ground. This lasted about half an hour. The Indians then threw all the snakes into the middle of a ring which they formed before the inner side of the stone and divided them among different couples who with them down the trails upon the side of the cliff, going east, west, north and south, until they found dens among the rocks of the desert where they deposited the serpents. Finally the dancers took emetics and ablutions, in the latter being assisted by the virgins of the tribe and returned apparently unharmed to the sacred caves where they had prepared for the ceremony.

"The dance was followed by a storm of rain which blocked the traffic on the railroad for more than a day."

A Base Lieber.

She—I gave Rover one of my doughnuts today and what do you suppose he did with it?

He—I don't know. Did he eat it?

She—No, he took it out into the garden and buried it.

He—No! Really? And yet they say dogs have no reasoning powers!

EDISON COULDN'T BORROW \$100 FOR WORK IN 1867

Veteran Operator Tells How He Passed Up Chance to Share Inventor's Fortune for Small Loan.

Louisville, Ky.—Zachary Taylor Underwood, retired telegrapher, who lives at 1709 West Jefferson street, this city, would be a rich man today if he had grasped the one big opportunity of his life. Underwood once had the chance of sharing in the profits from some of the 900 or more inventions for which Thomas Alva Edison has been granted letters patent in the United States and other countries.

Underwood and Edison were intimate friends. For this loan of \$150 Underwood was to share in the profits which Edison then confidently believed would eventually accrue from his inventions, particularly the double transmitter, the quadruplex telegraph, sextuple telegraph, the alkaline storage battery, quadruplex and sextuple telegraph transmission, and many other inventions which have to do with telegraphy and electricity.

All these prospective inventions were in Edison's mind while he was employed as a telegraph operator for the Western Union Telegraph Company here.

This all happened in the years 1866-67. Edison at that time did not have sufficient money to purchase the necessary instruments with which he desired to make the experiments for improvements in telegraphy. At the same time Underwood was a clerk and messenger in the telegraph office. He was a frugal boy, and had saved some money, in that particular being like unto another Western Union messenger boy, Andy Carnegie, altho Underwood is not a Canny Scot, but a native Kentuckian, a kinsman of former congressman now United States Senator, Oscar Underwood of Alabama, who, by the way, was also born in Louisville. A hundred dollars looked big to Taylor Underwood at that time, and altho he liked Telegraph Operator Edison better than anyone else in the office, he hesitated about letting him have the \$100 which he wanted so badly. So he consulted the chief operator, who at that time happened to be Andrew Ellison, now dead, and also manager of the office at the time, Thomas R. Boyle, now dead. Says Underwood:

"That fellow Edison has a wheel in his head," they all said and added: "He will be in the lunatic asylum within six months if he doesn't quit projecting! Let him have \$100! Why, boy, you would be as crazy as he is to do so. You had a hard time earning that \$100; keep it, and pay no attention to Edison and his inventions."

"That's what my bosses told me," said Underwood rather sorrowfully.

And Underwood kept his \$100. Edison soon afterward left Louisville, but not for a lunatic asylum. He left in order to accept a better position in the east and soon afterward Underwood heard that he was getting a salary of \$6,000 a year. Underwood and his fellow operators who are still alive have heard of Edison many times since then. Messenger Underwood became a telegraph operator for the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and was afterward for twenty-five years, city ticket and passenger agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Louisville.

Underwood confesses that he would not know what to do with the vast amount of money he might have made had he shared the profits from the inventions of Edison. He has no regrets on the score of monetary loss, but he wishes that he had not taken the advice of his superior officers, and had given Edison the \$100 he wanted to borrow, just to be his partner, and to share in some of the great honors which such an association would have brought him.

Underwood, however, long ago amassed a competence sufficient to satisfy his every want, and is also held in high esteem by his neighbors and acquaintances but he cannot help every now and then saying to himself:

Execution of Disposing of a Condemned Spy in the English Army Always Follows a Definite Precedent.

The unfortunate man is surrounded by a detachment of infantry, and, after he is provided with a pick and shovel, he is marched off to a selected spot and ordered to dig his own grave. This done, the tools are taken from him and his eyes are bandaged. The attending chaplain reads portions selected from the burial service and from the ranks of the escort twelve men are selected at random by the officer in charge. These men, having stacked their own rifles are led to where twelve other rifles are awaiting them, six of which are loaded with blank cartridges. One of these is handed to each man, so that no one knows whether the rifle he holds contains a bullet or not and none can say for certain that the shot fired by him killed the prisoner. The firing party then marches to an appointed position. The commands "Present!" "Fire!" are given and almost before the last word rings out the volley is fired and the spy falls into the grave he has dug. Nearly every man is more or less affected on being selected to form one of the firing party and many men have been known to faint away on being singled out, while others are so overcome as to be scarcely able to pull the triggers of their rifles.

Many Uses for Alfalfa.

Warsaw, Ind.—A factory for the manufacture of human foods from alfalfa will be opened in Warsaw. Long years of experimenting have proved that alfalfa has valuable food and medicinal properties for humans as well as for animals. These experiments have resulted in the perfecting of a process by which alfalfa may be converted into human food in many ways. Among the common articles produced from alfalfa are flour, coffee, tea, syrup, candy, tobacco, breakfast food, stock foods, axle grease and many other articles in every day use.

WOMAN BESTS COUGAR

With Child Clinging to Her Back She Wins Fight With Beast.

Aberdeen, Wash.—With her infant child clinging to her back, Mrs. E. Burkhardt, a former resident of this city but now living at Tahola, fought a large cougar nearly twenty minutes, finally beating the animal off with a piece of water pipe. Her clothing was torn to shreds and she suffered minor scratches about the neck and breast. The Burkharts live on the mountain opposite the Indian village at Tahola and each day Burkhardt goes for the mail, and it is Mrs. Burkhardt's custom to go down the path and meet him. Owing to the high water Mrs. Burkhardt was late. Mrs. Burkhardt saw a small fox run close to the engine used for hoisting supplies and she picked up a piece of pipe to strike it, when the cougar appeared and immediately attacked her.

All through the battle the child hung to its mother's neck. Mrs. Burkhardt piled her weapon vigorously and finally beat off the beast. Then she

PUZZLED BY STRANGE SNAKE

Texas Zoologists Asked to Identify 8 Inch Pink Reptile.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Classification of an eight inch pink snake found on the white settlement road by Dr. John O'Reilly is causing considerable speculation among Fort Worth zoologists. It is believed that the reptile belongs to a poisonous variety. It has a sharp tail, and a flat head with reversed spectacles. Its body is marked with diamond spots. It puffs like some varieties of poison reptiles but apparently has no fangs.

Dr. O'Reilly will send the snake to the state zoological department at Austin hoping that experts there will be able to identify it.

MORMON TEMPLE FOR HAWAII

Church Unanimous for Project Submitted by Joseph Smith.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—The Mormon church will erect a temple at Hale, opposite Honolulu on the island of Oahu, a gathering of about 12,000 members of the church having voted unanimously in favor of the project when it was submitted by President Joseph F. Smith at the opening of the eighty-sixth semi-annual conference of the church. This will be the sixth Mormon temple and the first one outside of North America.

Brain Wearing Professions.

A scientist has gathered from statistics that the military and naval professions most quickly wear out the brains. Out of 100,000 soldiers and sailors 199 were confirmed lunatics. Next came the liberal professions, artists heading the list, followed closely by lawyers, and more distantly by doctors, clergymen, literary men, and civil servants. In 100,000 about 177 of these go mad. Of domestic servants and laborers 155 out of 100,000 go to the asylum, and of mechanics only sixty-six. The sanest people, apparently, are commercial men, of whom forty-two in 100,000 go mad.—Exchange.

His Means of Wealth.

In some parts of Ireland it is the custom of the farmers to deposit money in the bank in the joint names of husband and wife, so that when one dies the survivor can draw out the money without the legal formalities. To a farmer who made application for money deposited for himself and wife, the manager of the bank asked: "Why, Pat, how can this be? It is not much more than a year since you came with an application on the death of your wife." "Well, your honor," was the reply, "I'm a bit lucky wid wimmen."

Valuable Gold Beetles.

In Central America the most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a lustre as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the seeming of metal. Oddly enough, another species from the same region has the appearance of being wrought in solid silver, freshly burnished. These gold and silver beetles have a market value. They are worth from twenty-five to fifty dollars each.

Element of Danger to Society.

The real danger to modern institutions is not in the difference in the size of fortunes or that some live in mansions and others in huts. The real danger is that the current of sympathy which should circulate freely among the entire citizenship is obstructed.

The Hand Behind the Fashions.

But for the inventive faculty of man in the matter of feminine clothing, how would fair woman exist or enjoy life? asks the Drapery Times.

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?

THE GOOD JUDGE VISITS ARMY HEADQUARTERS.

COLONEL, HOW IS YOUR REGIMENT TO-DAY?



ARMIES of men all over are enjoying the real tobacco satisfaction of W-B CUT Chewing—the long shred Real Tobacco Chew.

They have court-martialed the big wad of ordinary tobacco—and nothing now can take the place of W-B CUT Chewing—because W-B CUT is rich tobacco.

Join the ranks today with a 10 cent pouch of your dealer—take a small chew and notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste.

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

CAMPBELLSPORT.

Miss Lillian Knickel spent Tuesday at Milwaukee.

W. Kloke spent Thursday with Kewaskum relatives.

Miss Frances Upham is spending the week at Chicago.

Henry Schorer was at Eden last Saturday on business.

M. J. J. made a business trip to Kewaskum Monday.

Mrs. A. Schwanst was a Fond du Lac caller Monday.

E. Senn transacted business at Fond du Lac Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Glass spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac.

Miss Clara Reisenweber spent Monday at Fond du Lac.

A. Finagan of Kewaskum called on friends here Monday.

F. Netting transacted business at the County Seat Monday.

W. Romaine spent Friday at Fond du Lac on business.

Charles Seering left Saturday to visit relatives at Shawano.

M. Theisen made a business trip to the County Seat Monday.

J. Roberts attended to business matters in the village Friday.

Miss Alice Burkhardt spent Tuesday with friends at West Bend.

Nie Host made a business trip to Oshkosh last week Thursday.

W. and D. Knickel were Fond du Lac visitors last week Thursday.

The High School will open again next Monday for the spring term.

Dr. and Mrs. D. N. Walters have moved into the P. Flynn residence.

Mrs. F. Pope was the guest of friends at Fond du Lac last Monday.

Miss Margaret Fellenz of Jackson spent Saturday at her home here.

Attorney Doyle of Fond du Lac visited his mother here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ebert of Fond du Lac visited relatives here on Sunday.

Village Clerk J. M. Kohler was a County Seat business transactor on Thursday.

A. F. Schmidt returned Sunday evening from a business trip to Freeport, Ill.

Miss Gladys Wenzel left Sunday morning for an extended visit at Detroit, Mich.

H. E. Warden left last week for an extended trip through North Dakota.

Mrs. Jas. Ward was the guest of relatives and friends at Fond du Lac Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Gaffney were the guests of relatives and friends here last week.

Miss Edna Wrucke returned to Clintonville Saturday after a weeks vacation.

Clinton Reed of Chicago is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reed the present week.

Mrs. L. C. Kohler spent Monday at Fond du Lac as the guest of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. August Anderson of Shawano are visiting at the Seering home this week.

Leona Meyer and Gladys Wrucke spent from Friday to Sunday at their respective homes.

The Misses Rosa and Viola Ferber spent Monday at Fond du Lac as the guests of friends.

Mrs. John Vetsch and son Clarence were the guests of friends at Fond du Lac Monday.

Mrs. Austin Sackett attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. B. Hall, at Duplainville last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Tuttle returned home from Milwaukee where they visited with relatives and friends.

A. Buslaff of Wauconda boarded the train here on Saturday for Fond du Lac where he spent the day on business.

Jos. Calhoun was at Fond du Lac Saturday where he spent the day on business and also visiting old time friends.

BATAVIA

Mrs. John Emley had a quilting bee Wednesday afternoon.

W. C. Wangerin was a business caller at Milwaukee last Monday.

The Lutheran Frauenverein met with Mrs. Herbert Leifer Thursday afternoon.

Miss Helen Kohl entertained the Girls Sewing club at her home Thursday evening.

Miss Elvera Luigs left for Milwaukee last Friday where he will remain for sometime.

Mrs. E. A. Bemis entertained the Ladies Aid Society at her home last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Schilling and children of Adell spent Sunday with Mrs. Bertha Schilling.

Mrs. Adolph Vogelsang is on the sick list. Her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Leirmann of Fredonia is taking care of her.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Voight was christened last Sunday. A large number of friends and relatives were entertained in honor of the occasion.

The Aches of House Clearing

The pain and soreness caused by bruises, over-exertion and straining during house cleaning, time are soothed away by Sloan's Liniment. No need to suffer this agony. Just apply Sloan's Liniment to the sore spots, rub only a little. In a short time the pain leaves, you rest comfortably and enjoy a refreshing sleep. One grateful user writes: "Sloan's Liniment is worth its weight in gold." Keep a bottle on hand, use it against all soreness, Neuralgia and Bruises Kills pain. 25c at your Druggist.

Miss Rose Schlosser Ill

Miss Rose Schlosser was taken seriously ill quite suddenly last Saturday while visiting at the home of her brother John, in the southern part of the city. Her mother Mrs. John Schlosser of Kewaskum, has been summoned to her bedside and is now waiting on her. Miss Schlosser has many friends and all hope for her speedy recovery.—West Bend Pilot

NEW PROSPECT

H. Schitz was a Friday caller here.

A. Harrington was here on business Monday.

Herman Scholtz was a business caller here Friday.

Verna Tomaine spent Saturday here with relatives.

Wm. Jassen of Beechwood was here on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartel drove to Kewaskum Thursday.

Oscar tern has reniced his father's farm for the coming year.

Ben Knaime had a hard-wood floor pu in his house last week.

Lloyd Lomaine of Fond du Lac spent several days at his home here.

Mrs. J. Lunn spent Sunday with her mother and brothers at Wauconda.

Herman Bauman purchased a wagon from Otto Backhaus of Elmore last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shellhas and family of Dundee were callers at J. F. Walsh Sunday.

Dr. P. L. Hoffman of Campbellsport made a professional call in the village Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kohn spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. H. Bolkenhime.

Earl Ostrander of Milton Junction is employed by Wm. Bartel for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Uelmen drove to New Free Tuesday where Joe acted as clerk at the election.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowser and daughter of Dundee spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Uelmen.

Mr. Wolers of Cascade spent two days here repairing milk cans for the patrons of the cheese factory here.

The Misses Lizzie and Augusta Polson and Ida Walner of Dundee spent Sunday afternoon at J. Lunn's.

Koch Bros. have begun sawing logs. Mr. Newton of Dundee assisted them in adjusting the saw, they are now doing excellent work.

Henry Rysen and twin boys of Beechwood were callers here Wednesday while delivering a load of calves to the Farmer's Equity at Campbellsport.

Romaine Bros., of this place went to Chicago Tuesday to attend the funeral of their uncle, Frank Romaine whose death took place in that city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Meyer spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Uelmen at Campbellsport, and Sunday drove to Cascade to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Meyer.

J. Van Barcom of Beechwood went fishing Friday and he became so weary of carrying his heavy load of goldfish, a friend of Cascade took him home, so if any of the boys want a supply of golden fish for the summer ask John Julius Rysen's valuable hunting dog stopped in New Prospect several days last week, where he was treated so kindly he had a notion to take up his abode here, but Julius learned of his whereabouts and was pleased to return home with him Monday evening.

Julius Glunder and Bill Gatzke of Beechwood drove over here the darkest night of last week and rapped at the door of a friend and asked for lodging, maybe they were fishing and got afraid to go home in the dark, but after having a sociable chat they picked up courage to beat it once more for some. They stayed until they were sure the man in the moon would be with them as a guide.

ASHFORD

Joe. Berg started sawing this week.

Martin Thelen was in Milwaukee Thursday.

Mike Serwe was a Lomira caller Monday.

Joe Serwe was a Campbellsport caller Friday.

William Jaeger Sr., is very sick at this writing.

Herman Wyland of St. Kilian spent Sunday here.

Wm. Berg spent three days at Milwaukee this week.

Alfred Sturm has gone to North Dakota for the summer.

Peter Jaeger Jr., was a Campbellsport caller Thursday.

L. Raffenstein spent Monday and Tuesday at Milwaukee.

Arnold and Edward Berg were Campbellsport callers Friday.

Miss Anna Kahut spent a few days of the week at Milwaukee.

Mrs. Wm. Muel and Miss A. Muel were Elmore callers Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Muel spent Sunday with the Barthol Jaeger family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmidt of Elmore spent Sunday with Thelen and Krudwig families.

Anton Lueck had the misfortune to cut his hand while sawing wood with his engine Friday.

Martin Thelen who had an operation performed on his ear at St. Mary's hospital, Milwaukee, is getting along nicely. Mrs. Thelen is at the hospital with him.

WOODSIDE

Joe. Koenig was at Eden Monday.

Mrs. Roy Prindle and son Irvin autoed to Fond du Lac Thursday.

The plasterers have finished their work on A. B. Moore's new residence.

Geo. Koenig and Ray Odekir were business callers at Fond du Lac Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Penhollow and son of Dundee visited at the Jay Odekir home recently.

John Odekir has accepted a position at the R. Prindle cheese factory for the summer.

Mrs. Ray Odekir spent Thursday at Friday at the Chas. Odekir home in Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Fred Koenig has returned home after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Kreisten of Empire.

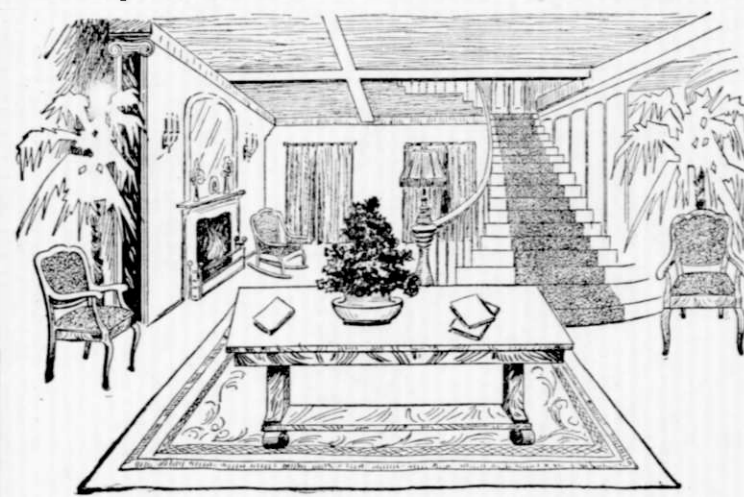
—Our country correspondence list is extensive. It gives all the county news.

HILL'S STORE NEWS

HITCH TO THE HOUSE OF HILL'S

WHITTALL RUGS THE BEST

The importance of the floor covering should not be under-estimated. A good rug has more of an effect on the room than any other one article of furnishing, so it should be made a point to get the best. The rug if a good one makes everything else in the room look better and for good rugs see our line. We carry in stock a complete assortment of sizes—can fit any room. The WHITTALL line is famous for wearing quality, design, color and materials.



Spring is almost here and you will want a rug, perhaps two or three. Now is a good time to make your selection.

HILL BROS. DRY GOODS CO.

PROMPT SERVICE

FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN

QUALITY MERCHANDISE

New Wash Fabrics on Display

are of special interest to women who begin early to plan spring and summer sewing. In this beautiful showing of Wash Fabrics for Spring you will find materials in white and colors to meet every requirement for yourself and children. Figured voiles, plain voiles, lawns, piques, repps and gabardines.

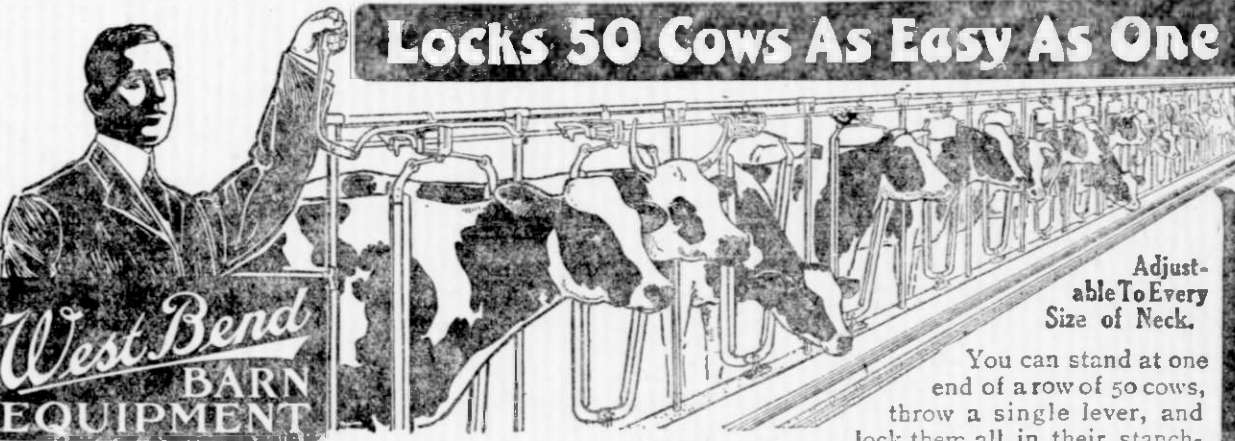
40 inch Figured and Stripe Voiles	15c
25c values, at a yard.....	
18c French Lawns and Seed Voiles	12c
at.....	
40 inch Flowered, Figured, Plain and Awning	35c
stripes, at 25c, 29c and.....	
25c 40 inch White Rice Cloth	19c
at.....	
22c White Lace Cloth	16c
at.....	
25c 40 inch Plain White Voiles	18c
at.....	

Our Big Easter Sale Starts Wednesday, April 12th, and Continues Until April 22nd.

WAGNER DRY GOODS CO.,

Corner Main and Second Streets,

Fond du Lac, Wisconsin



Locks 50 Cows As Easy As One

Adjustable To Every Size of Neck. You can stand at one end of a row of 50 cows, throw a single lever, and lock them all in their stanchions and Cow Stops. With the same equipment you can release any cow or lock her in separately. It's the greatest idea of the kind ever conceived. With this equipment you can lock in or release, 50 cows in the same time you would individually spend on one cow, with ordinary equipment.

They Can't Get Their Heads In Wrong. The West Bend Automatic Cow Stop prevents the animal putting its head any place but the right one. West Bend Barn Equipment costs no more than the "other kind"—but there is no comparison between them. The West Bend Line is complete, including Stanchions, Stalls, Bull and Calf Pens, Feed and Litter Carriers, Watering Systems, Barn Ventilators, etc. We can equip any barn, large or small.

See the West Bend Line Before You Place Your Order

Come in—let us explain all the fine features of the West Bend line. If you like, we'll lay out a complete plan—show just where everything goes—and this service does not obligate you in any way. All we ask is an opportunity to figure on your job of barn equipment. If we can't show you how to get bigger value for your money, we can't expect your order. That's fair, isn't it?

West Bend Barn Equipment Co.

West Bend, Wisconsin

F. J. Lambeck, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT GLASSES FITTED

OFFICE HOURS:—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 12 m. Telephone 6-230

ROOM 334-335, MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK BLDG. 20 WEST WATER ST. Milwaukee, Wis

Spring.

Spring is looked by many the most delightful season of the year, but this cannot be said of the rheumatic. The cold and damp weather brings on rheumatic pains which are anything but pleasant. They can be relieved, however, by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

QUALITY HARNESS

My own make at less than catalogue house prices, considering quality. Team harness at per set..... \$40 to \$52. A complete stock of collars at each..... 1.50 to 6.00. This is oiling time. I will oil team harness for 75c if brought taken apart and cleaned, you also to buckle it up. If I do all the work I will oil same for \$2.00. 10 cent off on Blankets, Fur Robes Coats



VAL. PETERS', Kewaskum, Wis.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STATESMAN



Your Buildings Need Weather-Protection

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