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Kewaskum Statesman.

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VOLUME XXI

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1916.

NUMBER 33

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW PROSPECT

Chas. Claboune was a Thursday caller here.

John Tunn was a Saturday caller at Dundee.

H. M. Kienthine was a village caller Tuesday evening.

Fred Scholtz of Mitchell was here on business Wednesday.

Chas. Holtz of Waucousta was a business caller here Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Scholtz spent two days at the Marquardt home last week.

J. Ketter spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Ketter.

Gust. Krueger of Campbellsport made a business trip here Saturday.

A. Biersdorf of Campbellsport was a pleasant caller here Saturday.

Ranson Tuttle and Geo. Flynn spent Saturday evening in the village.

Geo. Romaine has made several gallons of excellent maple syrup this season.

Clyde Hennings and J. Groszkreutz of Dundee were Saturday callers here.

Mrs. Aug. Bartelt of Forest Lake and Mrs. Wm. Bartelt drove to Kewaskum Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wierman of Waldo were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Koch Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Scholtz and Oscar Marquardt drove to Kewaskum Saturday and Tuesday on business.

Mrs. J. Uelmen's niece, Miss Krueger of Cascade is assisting her with the house work the past few weeks.

Ed. Stahl and son of Beechwood drove over Wednesday with a fine span of young colts they were breaking.

Dahlia Bartelt of Waucousta has been engaged to look after the household duties of the M. Kohn family for the summer.

Several of the Dundee boys spent Saturday evening here, they did not sing or dance this time, but said it would come later.

Mrs. Ed. Arimond has returned to her home in Campbellsport after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Romaine. Little Lewis returned home also.

John Bast, agent for the State Silo spent Tuesday night at J. F. Walsh's. John has had the good fortune of selling twenty-six silos during March and April.

Rev. July of Campbellsport christened the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Kohn Saturday. He received the name Michael Andrew. Mr. and Mrs. A. Beisler of St. Kilian acted as sponsors.

WAYNE

Anyone in need of dynamite call on Andrew Martin.

Wm. Kippenhan was at Theresa last Sunday afternoon.

Theo. Breseman of Granton called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breseman Friday.

Frank Becker spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breseman.

Cheesemaker Heisler spent Sunday with his folks and friends at St. Kilian.

The state road gang began work on the road between Wayne and Kohlsville.

John Struebing and family called here on relatives and friends last Sunday.

Gust Kuehl is laid up with a sore hip. We hope to soon see him around again.

John Werner and Frank Wietor were at St. Kilian Tuesday afternoon on business.

Mrs. Wm. Kuehl and Mrs. C. W. Beussel were at Kewaskum on business last Saturday.

Mrs. Jac. Honeck of West Bend spent from Wednesday till Monday with the C. W. Bruessel family.

Geo. H. Martin of West Bend and Wm. L. Martin of the town of Barton called on their folks last Friday.

John Kippenhan and Otto Bartelt of Schleisingerville called on the Frank Wietor home, and Miss Petri and old-time friends in Wayne, after attending the funeral of John Carl Petri, which was the largest at Wayne since his father died in 1886. It was attended by a number of people from many surrounding villages and cities, including West Bend.

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

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY IN TOWN THERESA

Mrs. Charles Bernhardt Poisons Her Little Daughter and Then Ends Her Own Life by Taking Carbohc Acid

(Lomira Review)

The community was shocked on Monday morning to hear of the tragic death of Mrs. Charles Bernhardt, and her six months old daughter, a highly esteemed young woman residing about two and one-half miles west of Theresa, who ended the life of her child by giving her carbohc acid and then went and committed suicide by drinking a large quantity of the poison. The terrible deed was committed late Sunday afternoon.

The lifeless body of Mrs. Bernhardt was discovered by the husband who came into the house from the barn where he was engaged in doing chores. When he entered the home his attention was called to the little child's cries and upon investigation found the infant lying beside the lifeless body of his wife in the bedroom. The child's face and mouth were terribly burned by the poison and suffered terrible agonies. A physician was immediately summoned who hastened to the scene of the tragedy, and worked over the little child for hours, but all was in vain, death finally came as a welcome relief to the little sufferer on Monday morning.

Mr. Bernhardt and his family attended services at church on Sunday morning, and Mrs. Bernhardt appeared to be in the best of spirits. The husband cannot account for any reason why she committed this terrible deed. It is said that she lived happily and never quarreled. It is believed that the woman was temporarily insane when she committed the deed. Deceased was twenty-five years of age and leaves to mourn her loss her grief stricken husband and one son.

The untimely death of Mrs. Bernhardt and her little child is indeed very sad and came as a severe blow to the husband and relatives.

Washington County News Letter

Miss Irene K. Oppenorth of Kewaskum, a freshman in the College of Letters and Science at the University of Wisconsin is a member of the Chadbourne Women's dormitory basketball team which is still undefeated. Miss Oppenorth is much interested in athletics. She was on the freshman basketball squad earlier in the semester when interclass games were being played, and now she is on the Letters and Science as well as the Chadbourne Hall teams. Two weeks ago her college were winners in a series of three games played with the Department of Physical Education and the Home Economics Department teams. Friday, April 7, the Chadbourne team defeated the Rooming House team 14 to 7. They also won from the Madison team 10 to 12, and still later defeated Barnard Hall, the other women's dormitory. Miss Oppenorth took part in marching and floor work in a gymnastic meet between the freshmen and sophomores recently in which the freshmen won.

Miss Olive C. Oppenorth of Kewaskum, a senior in the College of Letters and Science of the University of Wisconsin, was on the senior class team in basketball which played the championship game with the juniors last week. She also was on the Navy Blue Championship team, one of the nine different teams made up of all women playing basketball and on the senior hockey team. Miss Oppenorth engaged in five sports: bowling, basketball, swimming, fencing and baseball this winter.

Statements Sent Out

This office has the past week sent out a large number of statements to all those subscribers, who are in arrears, and appeal to all those who received one of these statements not to throw them in the waste basket, but to give it their immediate attention. It is only a business principle to send out these gentle reminders every so often. Up to the present writing we have received a number of responses for which we are very thankful. The amount individually is not large, but taking into consideration, as to how many are in arrears, it amounts to quite a sum. Adopt the slogan "Pay Up Time."

Farmers' and Women's Institutes for Winter of 1916-1917

The Office of Farmers' Institutes Madison, Wisconsin, is now prepared to send out application blanks for the signatures of people desiring farmers' and Women's institutes in their localities during the coming winter of 1916-1917. If you wish one in your community, please make application for blanks at once to E. L. Luther, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, Madison, Wisconsin.

Wash and scrub yourself to beat the band, but don't forget your stomach, bowels and insides—Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will clean them quick, and slick. Try it this spring. 35c. Tea or Tablets.—Edw. C. Miller.

GEO. F. BRANDT REAP-POINTED MARSHAL

Jos. Strachota is Appointed Street Commissioner and Dr. H. Driessel, Health Officer

At the adjourned meeting of the village board held in the village hall last Monday evening the following officers were appointed for the ensuing year: Village Marshal—Geo. F. Brandt, the present incumbent; Street Commissioner—Jos. Strachota. For his office there were three applicants, Mr. Strachota, Wm. Guth and Charles Groeschel. As the latter was a member of the village board and applicant for street commissioner it was necessary for him first to resign as trustee, which resignation was accepted, but after being defeated for office for which he sought he was again re-appointed to his former office, trustee.

Health Officer—Dr. H. Driessel, present incumbent.

The approving of the bond of W. S. Olwin for Justice of the Peace was laid over until next Monday, when the board will again meet.

At this meeting President L. D. Guth also appointed the various committees, list of which can be found in the village board proceedings. These committees together with the President will meet next Monday morning for a general inspection of the village.

Village Board Proceedings

Kewaskum, Wis., April 17, 1916. Pursuant to adjournment the Village Board met with President L. D. Guth in the chair and all members present.

The President appointed the following standing committees for the ensuing year: Sidewalks and Bridges—Arthur W. Koch, B. H. Rosenheimer and Chas. Groeschel. Roads and Sewerage—Edw. Miller, Carl Meinecke and Jac. Schlosser. Electric Lights—Charles Groeschel, Carl Meinecke and Jacob Schlosser. Public Buildings and Fire Apparatus—B. H. Rosenheimer, Arthur W. Koch and Edw. Miller. Street Sprinkling—Edw. Miller, B. H. Rosenheimer and Arthur W. Koch. Claims—Carl Meinecke, Jacob Schlosser and Chas. Groeschel.

The board now proceeded to the appointment of a Health Officer for two years, a Village Marshal and a Supt. of Highways, the following appointments being made by the Board: Health Officer for two years—Dr. H. Driessel; Village Marshal Geo. F. Brandt; Supt. of Highways Joseph Strachota.

On motion the Board adjourned until 8 o'clock A. M. Tuesday, April 25th., 1916.

BEECHWOOD

Wm. Dickliver and son John were Kewaskum callers Tuesday.

Carpenter Contractor Seil and men are busy building a new house for Mrs. Chas. Koch.

Mrs. Martha, the oldest daughter of Mrs. Herman Glass is suffering with Bright's disease.

A class of six children was confirmed by Rev. G. Kanies in the Emanuel's church Sunday.

Mrs. D. Reysen returned Tuesday, after a few months visit with her daughters in Shawano county.

Norton Kaiser of Plymouth arrived here Thursday evening to spend his Easter vacation with his parents.

Miss Frieda Theel and brother Louis of Chicago and Mrs. R. A. Baum of Colby spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kaiser.

The following were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kaiser Sunday. Mrs. Art. Klumb and children of Minnesota and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goldhammer and children of Fillmore.

Library Notes

The new German magazine—Ueber Land und Meer—can be had at the library. Some of the articles in this magazine are: Der Grossa Krieg, by Joseph Von Lauff. Die Lieben Novelle Von Curt Moresk. Martha, by the Day and the Making Over of Martha, by Lippmann. The first of the stories about "Martha" a big kindly Irish Charwoman, a Marvel of sound sense and kindly humor. In this book she takes under her wing a well born girl whom she finds alone and friendless in New York City.

The second book, "Making Over Martha" at her father's home to the country, where she again finds a love affair on her hands.

Date Set for Fire Tournament, Sunday, August 13th, to be The Great Day

On Tuesday evening the local Fire Department held their monthly meeting. Mayville is the city where this year's tournament is to be held. The fire laddies decided to hold the Dodge County Firemen's Tournament on Sunday, August 13th. The various chairmen and committees were elected and will start at an early date to make everything in readiness to make this year's Tournament the best ever held.

The program etc., will be published at a later date.

EIGHT WEEKS' SICKNESS FATAL

Mrs. J. P. Schlaefer of Campbellsport Passes Away. Leaves Husband and Four Small Children

Mrs. J. P. Schlaefer of Campbellsport, died in Fond du Lac at 11:50 Sunday morning. She had been ill for the past eight weeks.

Mrs. Schlaefer, who was 33 years old, was formerly Rose Thill. She was married June 8, 1904 to John P. Schlaefer at Campbellsport. Besides her husband she leaves four children, Marcella, aged eleven, Sylvester, seven years old, Eleanor, aged four and Josephine, six months old; her mother, Mrs. Josephine Thill of Campbellsport, four brothers, Matt, John, Peter and Nicholas, all of Campbellsport and seven sisters, Mrs. Joseph Voltz, Mrs. Joseph Meixensperger, Mrs. William Little, Mrs. Henry Powers and Miss Regina Thill, all of Campbellsport, and the Misses Kathryn and Mary Thill of Chicago.

Mrs. Schlaefer, while seriously ill for a period of 8 weeks only had been ailing for a much longer time, her illness being such that while everything possible was done for her relief, there could be no permanent help. Her death is particularly sad. The body was sent home to Campbellsport at 6:45 o'clock Sunday evening, and funeral services were at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning from St. Matthew's church, Campbellsport, Rev. B. July officiated. Burial was made in the Union cemetery.

NEW FANE

Steve Klein lost a valuable horse last week.

Brandstetter Bros. are busy painting in the village.

Mrs. Nic. Herriges of Canada is visiting with relatives here since last week.

Herman Holz and family from Batavia spent Sunday with John Martens and wife.

Frank Goehring from St. Nazareth, Manitowish Co., was a caller here last week.

Jacob Schiltz attended the Assessors Convention at Fond du Lac on Wednesday.

Ernst Ramthun and family, Albert Ramel and wife, Adolph Heberer and family and Carl Meilahn and family visited with John Meilahn at Cascade Sunday.

The following spent Sunday with Fred Kempf and family: Fred Ramthun and family, Aug. Ramthun and family, Mrs. Henry Klug and family, Paul Retzlaff and Wm. Retzlaff and wife of Jackson.

A class of eight were confirmed at St. John's church last Sunday. They were: Erna Moldenhauer, Clara Kluebuhl, Leonora Gutekunst, Ella Kruewald, Frieda Fick, Milton Ehner, Rudolph Kempf and Max Oppermann.

August Heberer was agreeably surprised by a number of friends Tuesday evening, the occasion being his 53rd birthday. Those present were Adolph Heberer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Al. Ramel, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kruewald, Mr. and Mrs. D. Reysen, Mr. and Mrs. John Oppermann and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartelt and son.

All those who spent Palm Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fick to honor the confirmation of their daughter Frieda, were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Gutekunst and family, Mrs. Herman Ramel and Grandma Ramel, Mrs. Fred Brockhaus and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fick and son Henry, Miss Mary Brockhaus and Miss Margaret Gutekunst of Milwaukee, Carl Sutt. All had a very fine time.

A class of ten was confirmed at the Lutheran church last Sunday. They were: Viola Krutwick, Hilda Wasmuth, Frieda Kuschke, Arno Hellmer, Herbert Suemnicht, Emery Lau, Erich Meilahn and Oscar Kurth.

WOODSIDE

The farmers have been working on the roads here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Crownhart of Fond du Lac are visiting relatives here.

D. F. Smith and Miss Jessie Reynolds motored to Fond du Lac Saturday.

Mrs. Ray Odekirk and Miss Lula Odekirk were at Fond du Lac on Thursday.

A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. B. Courtney at Fond du Lac Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McEnroe of Eden spent Monday and Tuesday with their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Lichtensteiger.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Odekirk entertained the following at dinner Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. W. Crownhart, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Odekirk, Misses Edith Phillips and Jessie Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk.

Very Necessary That Roads be Put in Condition Before Summer Traffic Commences

With the disappearance of the frost from the ground the past week, it is now up to the farmers to get the roads into good shape. If we want to have fairly good roads for the summer, we must begin to prepare them now. We cannot suggest a more practical method than to take the old-fashioned road drag and go over them now while they are soft. This will fill all the ruts and pitch holes, allowing them to get hard before the heavy summer traffic begins.

This office is in receipt of several reports where the farmers have dragged roads in their district, and these reports are such that they are receiving the highest compliments.

A man with a team of horses and a split road drag can do more good by spending one day on the road in the spring than he will do in seven days in the summer months after the roads are all rutted.

JURY PANEL FOR MAY TERM DRAWN

Thirty-Six Names for Veniremen Picked by Commissioners Monday Morning

The names of the thirty-six men who will make up the panel of jurymen for the May term of the circuit court were drawn by the circuit commissioner at the clerk of courts office Monday morning. The following names of those eligible for jury service were drawn from the box.

Fred Meyer Fond du Lac; James Finnegan, Fond du Lac; N. J. Jones, town of Fond du Lac; George Brunet, Fond du Lac; Wm. Fenelon, Ripon; T. H. Baker, Fairwater; Albert Pride, Fond du Lac; Uriah Sealey, Fond du Lac; Chas. Brown, Fond du Lac; John O'Rourke, North Fond du Lac; C. W. Boom, Brandon; Wm. Wessie, Waupun; A. A. Stevens, Fond du Lac; Edward Schneider, Auburn; E. M. Hemp, Ripon; T. G. Sullivan, Ripon; L. L. Kinyon, Oakfield; H. E. West, Ripon; John Tesloff, Fond du Lac; David Knickel, Campbellsport; Lou Halsey, Metoman; Wm. Fitzgerald, Empire; Wm. Diener, Fond du Lac; H. C. Jones, Rosendale; James O'Hearn, Alto; Frank Kenney, North Fond du Lac; Angelo Scannel, Osocola; Ed. Wood, Waupun; L. J. Roy, Fond du Lac; Herbert Lewis, Fond du Lac; Geo. Hopper, Fond du Lac; Samuel Whitney, Rosendale; John Boland, town of Fond du Lac; A. P. Moorehouse, Waupun; O. C. Seickler, Ripon; M. P. Gleason, Fond du Lac.

The commissioners who did the drawing for the panel were Frank Bowe of Rosendale; A. E. Leonard Dotyville; and E. H. Lyons of Fond du Lac.

CASCADE

Franklin Liebenstein returned to Madison Tuesday.

Mrs. Helmer entertained the social club on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Swan of Adell spent Sunday in Cascade.

Miss Lillian Buss spent a few days the past week at home.

Mrs. Wm. Liebenstein and Mrs. Cummings entertained the Ladies Aid on Thursday.

Mrs. Reinke and children of Sheboygan spent the past week visiting with Mrs. Petzick.

Mrs. L. A. Moll and Miss Laura Abel were at Wayne last Friday when they attended the funeral of John Petri.

Mrs. L. C. Bartelt passed away at her home on Monday evening of heart trouble. The funeral was held Thursday, and was largely attended.

Joseph, the six year old son of Dr. and Mrs. Hoffman had the misfortune to break his arm one day last week, while playing in the barn. He is doing nicely at this writing.

A class of ten was confirmed at the Lutheran church last Sunday. They were: Viola Krutwick, Hilda Wasmuth, Frieda Kuschke, Arno Hellmer, Herbert Suemnicht, Emery Lau, Erich Meilahn and Oscar Kurth.

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The News we Want

One of our correspondents wants to know if we will let her know what kind of news we want. We print a list of subjects below which will be of much assistance in writing news for the paper. It would be a good idea to cut the list out and keep it in mind.

Births, accidents, deaths, robberies, marriages, land sales, school news, church news, conflagration visiting abroad, public meetings, society meetings, family reunions, condition of crops, real estate sales, visitors from abroad, anything of general interest, something good about people.

Remember when sending in news for publication, we want them to cover the following—Why? Who? What? How?

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.

SCHOLLER WILL PLEAD GUILTY?

Alleged Habitual Criminal is Bound Over to Circuit Court—Bail is \$1,000

(Fond du Lac Reporter)

Charged with being a habitual criminal, Henry Scholler, the alleged thief who escaped from the police station Tuesday afternoon and was re-captured the following day at Kewaskum, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Wm. Justen late Thursday afternoon.

He waived examination and was bound over to circuit court. He has promised to enter a plea of guilty when arraigned before Judge C. A. Fowler, according to the police, and will probably be sentenced to the state prison at Waupun. His bail was fixed at \$1000 and was not furnished.

Scholler was arrested for the first time in this city nearly two months ago. He was sent to the workhouse for forty-five days on the charge of stealing a robe from a farmer's buggy, but he was also suspected of stealing a pair of shoes from the Kern shoe store and a bicycle from in front of a North Main street saloon.

He served his term and was released Monday. Tuesday morning he was arrested by Officer Louis Ecker for the theft of a buffalo robe, a pair of rubbers, and a suit case from carriages on Fourth street. He was locked in the cellroom in the police station to await arraignment and that afternoon escaped by sawing a bar in one of the station windows.

The police say he has a criminal record of considerable length and has served one eighteen month term in the state penitentiary at Waupun.

KOHLVILLE

Philip Klumb and Wm. Kippel purchased new Oakland cars.

Miss Hilda Brown of West Bend spent Monday with relatives here.

Adela, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schultz is sick with pneumonia.

Miss Helen Berg and Miss Anna Bartelt spent Tuesday with friends at Mayville.

Miss Florence O'Brien and Mrs. Fred Metzger visited with the Schuppel family Sunday.

Miss Hulda Moritz, Miss Florence O'Brien and Wm. Umiss spent Wednesday evening with friends at Allenton.

Mrs. Wm. Pattow and Mrs. John Basler and son of Schleisingerville visited with friends and relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Rosenthal and son Clarence and daughter Hilda visited Sunday with relatives at Ripon.

John Hess and family of Allenton and Wm. Hess and family of New Fane visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hess.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Menger, Miss Katherine Baumbach and Math Witemmann of Allenton spent Friday evening with friends here.

Wm. Paul of Mayville spent Sunday with the Herman Bartelt family. He was accompanied home by his wife who visited here for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Basler and daughter Stella and George Basler autoed to Lomira Sunday to attend the crystal wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Basler.

The following were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Art. Moritz Tuesday evening, the occasion being Mrs. Moritz's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guth, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Moritz, Mr. and Mrs. John Englester, Miss Florence O'Brien, Miss Hulda Moritz, Miss Hess, Hugo Lutensinger and Wm. Umiss. The evening was spent in music and singing and all present had a delightful time.

BATAVIA

Held and Holtz are erecting a shed for John Garbish.

Martin Bremser of Kewaskum was in our village last Thursday.

Miss Francis Zinkgraf spent from Friday till Sunday at Chicago.

Edna Mueller of Barton is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Alvin Wangerin.

Miss Hannah Lillge of Milwaukee is spending a few weeks with her mother.

The masons have started the foundation for Lawrence Schulz' new residence.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dennis of Sheboygan spent Sunday with the Ed. Kohl family.

Miss Cordula Hintz entertained the sewing club at her home on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Herbert Leifer, Miss Selma Theis and Oswald Voight were at Milwaukee Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weingartner and daughter Margaret, were at Sheboygan Saturday.

Lester Laux of Racine is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laux.

Mrs. Reinhold Baum returned to her home at Colby after visiting relatives here the past week.

Mrs. Anna Reis returned to her home last Thursday, after spending the past two weeks at Lady-smith and Colby.

CORRESPONDENCE

ELMORE

Wm. Hilbert of Ashford was a village caller Thursday.

Peter Butchlic was a business caller at Kewaskum Friday.

Wm. Rauch of South Elmore was a business caller here Thursday.

T. L. Johnson of North Ashford was a business caller here Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Mathieu spent Tuesday with relatives at Campbellsport.

Mrs. Henry Buddenhagen spent a few days with relatives at West Bend.

Quite a few from here attended the funeral of John Petri at Wayne Friday.

Master Charles Doms of Fond du Lac spent the past week with M. Gantenben Jr.,

John C. Senn and Charles Vachal were business callers at Fond du Lac Wednesday.

Misses Anna and Lottie Johnson of North Ashford were callers in our burg Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sabish and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. Becker Sunday.

Born, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Geidel Tuesday. Congratulations are in order.

Mr. Grimminger and Henry Ghergen spent Sunday with the Wm. Geidel family.

Carl Jung and family of Kohlsville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zielicke Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Geidel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breseman near Wayne.

Mrs. John Schmidt of Townsend spent a few days here visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. James Heisler and daughter Minnie of St. Kilian called on Mrs. Paul Kleinhaus Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Struebing and son Harry spent Sunday with the Henry Brandt family at Wayne.

Mrs. Anna Straub and daughter Kathryn and Mrs. Mike Wiese spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Volke and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schaefer at Kewaskum.

Mrs. Joseph Strobel of St. Kilian and Mrs. Christ Mathieu of South Elmore were village callers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kleinhaus spent Wednesday evening with the Kilian Strobel family at St. Kilian.

Quite a few from here attended the funeral of Mrs. John Schaefer at Campbellsport Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mathieu and daughter Marcella spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boegel.

The following children will be confirmed tomorrow, Sunday: Miss Olive Schuermann and Lester and Lloyd Schief.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Struebing and daughter Aneta spent Sunday with the Charles Struebing family at South Elmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schrauth moved their household goods to West Bend Monday, where they will make their future home.

Misses Elizabeth Schill of Aururndale and Anna and Johana Schill of Ashford and Mrs. Anna Schill and daughter Kathryn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Butchlic.

ST. MICHAELS

Albert Buss moved to Kewaskum Wednesday.

Ed. Herriges was a Port Washington visitor last week.

Mrs. Nic. Herriges of Canada is visiting with relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Agnes Prendergast spent the week end with Adam Roden and family.

John Tuestel of Port Washington was a guest of the Hl. Herriges family.

Mr. and Mrs. Math Bath and daughter Florence autoed to Aurora Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Hahn of Campbellsport visited with the latter's parents here.

Miss Katherine Claffey was called home Saturday on account of the illness of her mother.

Gray and Block of West Bend installed an electric lighting plant at the home of Frank Hoerig at St. Michaels last week.

Albert Buss sold his farm and personal property to Nic. Rodenkirch who took possession Monday. Consideration private.

The approaching marriage of Miss Hedwig Bahr to Richard Bark was announced at St. Michael's Catholic church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rodenkirch have returned home after spending some time with the Nick. Schneider family at Roosevelt.

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.

—Read the Statesman, it will interest you.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

When making apple pie cut the apples in irregular pieces. They will not pack together as if sliced, and will cook much quicker.

Very often shoe polish or stove polish becomes hard and dry. In this case add a little turpentine. This softens the polish and makes it better for use.

When you have a silk dress that cannot be rolled in a damp cloth or otherwise dampened, and you wish to press it out, try hanging it in a damp place for a few hours and it will absorb enough moisture to press nicely.

A clothes prop such as is used for the line in the back yard makes a very efficient lifter for raising and lowering pictures from the wall by means of the notched end of the pole that catches and holds the wire from which the picture is suspended. If the pole is too long for a low ceiling room part of the pole may be cut off and used for some other purpose.

To clean a cheap alarm clock—take off the bell and the two feet, and unscrew the keys used for winding. Then take the movement out of the case, dip a feather in benzine and with this rub out all the dust and fluff from the little holes where the axle works. Wipe off all dirt and benzine, carefully with a drop of pure sperm oil on the feather, all the arbors, but avoid letting oil come in contact with the balance spring, or the clock will run irregularly.

Recipes.

Mint Peas—Small canned peas, one cup butter, three tablespoons; mint flavoring two tablespoons; sugar one half teaspoon; hot water three cups. Drain peas as usual from liquor in can. Put peas in saucepan containing three cups hot water and bring quickly to the boiling point. Drain. Melt butter in saucepan; add sugar and stir until dissolved. Add mint flavoring and peas. Toss with fork until well glazed.

Broiled Ducklings—Broiled ducklings or broiled squabs dressed with herbs, butter and cream. Flatten the birds, brush over with oil and butter, and broil quickly. Melt four tablespoonsful of butter in a saucepan, add a mixture of fresh herbs, including sage and thyme, and season with onion salt. Dress the game on a heated platter, pour over the butter, and garnish with cream sprinkled with salt and lemon. On the cream lay celery hearts.

Boston Favorite—Cream half cup of butter and add gradually while heating constantly one cup of sugar, then add the yolks of two eggs well beaten. Mix and sift one and three fourths cups of flour with two and a half teaspoons of baking powder, and add to first mixture alternately with half cup of milk, then add the whites of two eggs beaten until stiff. Turn into a buttered and floured pan, and bake in a moderate oven for forty-five to fifty minutes. This recipe admits many flavors. One half a teaspoon of vanilla may be used, one eighth of a teaspoon of mace, one teaspoon of cinnamon or combination of spices. Then again three fourths of a cup of raisins seeded and cut into pieces, or two thirds of a cup of currants, dredged with four tablespoons of flour of a pleasing variety, but fit at its best when made into a walnut cake, with the addition of three fourths of a cup of English walnut meats cut in pieces.

Meek Mince Pie—Craacker crumbs, one fourth cup; sugar, one fourth cup; molasses, one fourth cup; lemon juice or vinegar, one sixth cup; raisins, seeded and chopped, one half cup; butter, one fourth cup or suit; one half cup; one egg, well beaten; spices. Mix ingredients in order given; mix to taste and bake between crusts.

Apple Show—Peel and grate 1 large sour apple and sprinkle over it a small cup of powdered sugar; break into this the whites of two eggs and beat all constantly for half an hour. Heap this in a glass dish and pour a fine smooth custard around it, and serve.

A Good Complexion

The secret of a good complexion is confided to his lady friends by an eminent physician in these words: The woman who would have a beautiful complexion must live plainly, avoiding rich meats, too much cake, rich wines and highly seasoned meat dishes. Why? It is said that fine complexions are so rare among the wealthy classes? The wealthy have frequently fine features, but the complexion is apt to be very coarse, or very sallow and faded. Why? Simply because they sit up late, thus losing the health giving morning air; they feed too richly, they dress too fashionably, being often swathed in furs at two o'clock in the afternoon and having next to no clothing on a twelve p. m. And yet experts tell us, must not be exposed to extremes of heat and cold, must not have freckles, healthy perspiration checked by sudorifics. Who can wonder that the quieter women of the middle classes are the ones who possess the best complexions.

To Pack Bottles

When packing necessary bottles of liquids for a journey place them in an old shoe stuffed with paper or cotton. They are less likely to get broken, and if they are the shoe will absorb nearly all of the contents and thereby save the clothing from serious injury.

Prevent Rust on Stoves

Sweet oil is excellent to prevent rust on kitchen stoves, etc.

THE BLUE BUCKLE by William Hamilton Osborne

The day passed and Craig accomplished nothing, for all his high resolves of the morning. Dusk was setting gently over the ship. The tender witchery of the twilight was not yet invaded by the triumphant magic of electricity, which should transform the vessel into a floating miracle of light. Thoroughly dispirited with his feeling of helplessness, Craig entered one of the dim corridors which led toward his stateroom.

Then, as if in answer to his great desire for action, came a sudden interruption. A woman's low, startled cry rang above the mellow monotone of the ship's sounds. Again it arose, frightened, pleading, followed by the husky, imperative tones of a man's voice.

"Coming!" cried Rutherford, running at top speed toward the voices, certain that it was a woman crying for help.

He was not mistaken. Turning the corner of the passage which led to his own door, he came full upon two struggling figures. A woman was endeavoring to ward off a man. She was young and slight, the man short and stocky, yet the woman seemed to hold her own in a manner which showed surprising strength, for every move of her assailant was met and foiled.

All this Craig took in at a single glance. The next look showed him that one of the two was Mrs. Talcott—the woman of all the world that he had been wanting to aid—and in a trice he had sprung upon the man and grappled with him. This action, as it transpired, required no special heroism. The man's defense was surprisingly weak; indeed, he seemed desirous only of getting away. Meanwhile, he sought to shield his face, either from discovery or from attack, with his left arm. Craig struck at the shielding hand. With a quick twist of his body the man tore himself loose and fled down the corridor.

Rutherford started to give chase, when an imploring call from the girl brought him to a standstill.

"Don't go! Oh, don't, please!" She was leaning against the wall, panting for breath, and seemed almost ready to drop from the unusual exertion. Craig sprang to her side, his arms extended. Involuntarily, she shrank back and drew herself upright, lithe and firm. Howbeit, the trembling hands pressed against her breast, and the startled eyes gleaming large and bright from the white oval of her face told eloquently of her need of protection.

"Who was that man?" Craig demanded.

"I—I don't know," she whispered, uncertainly, peering over her shoulder, and unconsciously moving nearer to Rutherford. "I don't think—I ever saw him before."

Craig wondered momentarily why she hesitated, and why she had seemed afraid for him to follow the fugitive.

"Oh, what shall we do, what shall we do?" she sobbed. "I had no idea that any one on board knew about this! I thought we were safe!"

She lifted her hands, and there, dangling from the torn edge of her cloak, Craig glimpsed the blue buckle. Her nervous fingers sought to loosen or secure it, he could not tell which, and in his usual masterful way, which had been successful with womankind until he met Mrs. Henry Talcott, he reached out to help her with it.

Instantly she pressed both hands tightly over it and shrank away from him.

"No, no! I can trust no one—not even you!" she cried.

Her words and gesture, though of refusal, set Craig's heart to pounding in his breast. "Not even you!" It seemed to be a sort of acknowledgment that she was willing to trust him above all others. Perhaps she realized the confession underlying her words, for she loosened the buckle by a final tug and turned aside. Craig knew that she was hiding it in the sacred security of her breast.

Just as she faced him again the ship's lights glowed above their heads. The girl glanced quickly up at him and found him regarding her with a steady eye. The blood rushed into her cheeks until they lost the pale drawn look of fright and glowed, whether from confusion or guilt, Craig could not discover. She seemed to realize his right to the explanation he had not as yet asked in words.

"I thought that we had evaded them. It was such a surprise and shock to find that any one knew about it—and was trying to get it," she began, hesitatingly and ill at ease.

for being not wholly frank with him. "I'm not quite sure. That is, I—well, I don't exactly know," she evaded.

A half smile crept around Craig's lips, as he continued to look in her eyes.

"Oh, I know it seems silly," she exclaimed. "I really don't know what it means; but I know that I mustn't keep it! That is the reason why I've kept it always in my sight."

"Mrs. Talcott," he said, in a voice vibrant with suppressed emotion, "a moment ago you said you could trust no one—not even me! You are wrong. You can trust me. I may seem presumptuous in prying thus into your affairs, but it is only because I want to help you. You may be in danger—you seem alone. Will you not trust me—and let me help you—in any and every event?"

"Mr. Rutherford, I thank you," she said with simple sincerity. "Perhaps there will be no danger—let us hope there will be none—but if there is, or any other occasion arises—I shall remember!"

It was a confused but effective little speech—yet Craig, manlike, was disappointed, and showed it. She was seized with a kindly impulse to explain.

"You see, no one must know—" "But I—" "No, not even you—at least, not now. I must try to carry it through alone."

Before he could speak again she turned and hurried away.

CHAPTER III. A Summons

Craig Rutherford felt as if some one had struck him a well-directed blow, driving a terrible and insistent thought into his brain. "I must try to carry it through alone!" What else did she mean—what else could she mean, except the smuggling?

The glamour of that beautiful, confiding smile was still upon him, fighting back the meaning conveyed by her last words.

During the succeeding days, as the steamer neared her port, the young man grew more and more restless. He sought other opportunities to speak to Mrs. Talcott alone, but found none.

Meanwhile, the story of the smugglers' poisoned the minds of nearly every one else. Rumors flitted about among the passengers. Those who had formed pleasant acquaintances during the voyage suddenly found chill and suspicion spoiling them. The entire first cabin became a place of ferment and discontent. The few bearded men dodged about as inconspicuously as possible, or appeared unwarrantably brazen in their efforts to seem above suspicion.

Rutherford's discomfort and uneasiness were not lessened when, on his return to his stateroom, one morning, he found many trifling evidences that his things had been disturbed. He hurried into the smoking room and found other men fuming and fussing over similar surreptitious searches in their quarters. This was strange. Certainly, all the passengers could not be under suspicion, and if they were, he knew no legal right for such overhauling.

Nevertheless, it was decidedly annoying, and Rutherford listened in silent sympathy while the men poured out their vials of wrath upon the whole situation. Presently a voice at his side claimed his attention.

"Mr. Helderman would be glad to have you join him in his room, sir."

Craig started up, glad of any distraction. The financier's valet was standing respectfully waiting for a reply.

Very well. Tell him I shall be there in fifteen minutes—if that's agreeable."

On the way thither he passed his own stateroom.

As he walked noiselessly ahead, over the rubber carpet, he saw two men standing between his own door and that of Mrs. Talcott. They were so absorbed in their investigation that they did not notice his approach.

"The door's always locked!" one complained.

"She keeps the key," the other asserted.

The key stuck, and she dropped it to the floor. It struck against the metal trim with a sharp clang. She did not stoop to pick it up; on the contrary, with a swift and he thought, frightened glance along the corridor in both directions, she hurried off.

Eager to aid the girl, he rushed out into the hall, picked up the key she had dropped and started after her. At the turn he saw her figure a little way ahead.

"Mrs. Talcott!" he called.

But she either did not hear or would not heed. He chose to believe the first, and quickened his pace into a run.

"Mrs. Talcott, one moment!" The girl, however, did not pause, although she could not have helped hearing him. She seemed to be actually running away from him.

His pride made him pause, then the thought of her peril and loneliness urged him to forget himself in her. Obviously she was frightened. It was enough to scare any woman to have her door tampered with. In her haste she was confusing him with one of the fellows who had been annoying her.

Rutherford thrust the key savagely into his pocket and turned the other way. After all, what concern was it of his where the girl was going? Why should he care? But his self-revealing heart told him that, willy-nilly, he did care. Angriily, he turned toward Helderman's suite once more.

Just as he reached the private corridor leading to the suite, he found himself attacked by a human catapuit. A man fled by him with such haste that he was dashed back against the wall. The door from which the man had emerged slammed, cutting in two attended the ejection.

Craig pulled himself together, fairly sizzling with indignation, and laid hold of the man who had bumped into him so unceremoniously. It was the stocky student, the secret service man. The man recognized him no less quickly, and with one of his quick dodges was off again down the passage. Rutherford's anger of a moment before was as nothing to the rage that now possessed him. With a quick leap he seized the thick shoulder and swung the man around.

"Not so fast, my fine fellow!" exclaimed Craig. "You might at least stop long enough to apologize. Besides, I have been looking for you for some time."

The man shifted uneasily, but was silent.

"Talk, you sneak!" said Craig, shaking him. "Government officer, or not, I don't believe you have any license to search rooms, or attack young women in the halls!" And Craig punctuated his remarks by a shaking such as a terrier would give a rat.

Curiously enough, the man again made no attempt to fight; but at the words, "Government officer," he glanced furtively at his assailant.

"Let up!" he growled.

"Not till you tell me what I want to know! What do you mean by sneaking into my room, trying to get into Mrs. Talcott's and nosing around in Helderman's? He served you just about right! And if I had caught you down my way, you'd have come out just about the way he sent you!"

The fellow flashed another quick glance at Rutherford.

"You rich guys think you ought to be left alone," he muttered, "but we've got to stick to our job. 'Taint no use huntin' for diamonds in the steerage, so I just took a look in the royal suite."

In spite of himself, Rutherford chuckled at the idea of Helderman—the blatant, self-appreciative Helderman who believed that his money could do anything—being subjected to surveillance like the others.

"It seems like a mighty bad way to go about it," observed Craig, momentarily relaxing his grasp. "I suppose you want to prove us all. Do you suspect any one in particular?"

His concern for Mrs. Talbot had taken the place of his anger. The detectives were searching every one, and the fact that they had tried to enter her room might not mean anything in particular.

"Don't I, though!" the man exclaimed with a wink; then proffing by the other's absorption, he turned quickly and made off down the hall.

CHAPTER IV. The House in Tenth Street

Home again! The great ship had passed Sandy Hook and the outer and the inner bay.

Rutherford was detained a moment by the custom officers. They seemed to take him pretty much at his word, and he hurried beyond the retreating ropes with a determined set of his eyes ahead.

Rutherford called a cab and started to help the caddy load his leathers, including golf bag and gun cases; then seeing the man was willing to do it alone, he got into the cab and waited until the things were stowed aboard.

"Where to, sir?"



A Long Mirror Was Set in the Paneling Directly Opposite the Door

Before Craig could reply the man stood quickly aside to make way for a lady, who sprang into the taxi.

"Number — West Tenth street," she instructed, calmly.

The caddy closed the door and the woman promptly pulled down the shade. The driver, assuming the two to be together, climbed into his seat and whizzed away from the pier.

Craig looked around in cold wonder at the intruder. It was Mrs. Talcott. "You—you are not—oh, I am afraid I have offended you!" she exclaimed softly. "But there was no other way!"

"I understand. I offered you my services, and I am glad you could avail yourself of them," he replied with studied courtesy.

She sank back against the cushions and made no further effort to talk to him.

The cab drew up to a curb in a side street, and the driver sprang down and opened the door.

"This is No. — West Tenth, sir," said the caddy.

Rutherford got out and extended a hand to Mrs. Talcott.

"Let me assist you," he said, smiling.

At this moment a spick-and-span young man who had perched on the stone railing of the stop came down the steps.

"Is this?"—he began.

"You are Mr. Maxwell?" she interrupted, before he could finish his question.

"I'm his son," the young man acknowledged, with a buoyant breeziness the volley of German oaths which had which Craig nearly enjoyed as a pure product of the homeland to which he was returning. "The governor sent me down with the keys and wanted me to say that if everything wasn't all right, he would do anything necessary."

"Thank you, Mr. Maxwell," she said, smiling at him. "Now," will you go in with us and see?"

Her next words, when they were scarcely inside the fouse, gave Rutherford a slight shock.

"Mr. Maxwell—the pistol, please!" "Oh, of course!" said that young man, producing a box from his pocket, and taking from it a hammerless revolver. "You are accustomed to fire arms, Miss—Mrs.—?"

ing beside him, moved away uneasily. "Do you not trust me?" he demanded bluntly.

"Oh, how can you ask that when I am trusting you here—when I have trusted you all along!" she breathed.

Hardly knowing what he did, Craig reached out and took both of her hands in his.

At the same instant a voice, angry, exultant, was heard in the lower hall: "Trapped! Caught like a rat in a trap!"

CHAPTER V. Necklace or Buckle—Which?

Rutherford started guiltily, then straightened up and faced the door. He had recognized the voice of Mr. Henry Talcott, and momentarily waited for him to enter and create a scene.

Mr. Henry Talcott, however, did not choose to appear.

"You are not alone in the house, then?" Craig half asked, half asserted.

"Will you be good enough to give me the buckle? That is why I asked you to."

"What buckle?" he asked in amazement.

"The blue buckle," she answered; "the one you saw me wear on board ship."

"Give you the buckle, Mrs. Talcott? How can I? You know I haven't had it!"

"I think you will find it in your pocket, if you try," she insisted.

He thrust his hands into the pockets of the light top-coat he wore.

"Not there!" she said. "In your other coat, please."

He reached sceptically into the left pocket of his coat, and an expression of complete bewilderment crept over his face. The girl smiled at his dismay. "Out with it!" she said jestingly.

Slowly he drew forth his hand and offered her its contents.

It was a diamond necklace—a gorgeous strand of stones, worth at least \$50,000.

"No, no! I don't want that! I want the buckle, please, quick!" she begged.

Obedient to the whims of this astonishing person, he felt in his other pocket. The sharp corners of the blue buckle pricked his fingers. He drew it out, and with a rapturous joy which would seemingly have welcomed the necklace, she extended both hands for this simple trinket.

"May I examine it?" he asked quietly, retaining possession of the buckle. She clasped and unclasped her fingers nervously and watched him with manifest concern, while he leisurely scrutinized the object.

It proved to be more interesting than he had thought. It was ancient and battered and scarred. Its workmanship, by hand, was that of a day when metal smiths were less accomplished. Its chief distinction, however, and one that added to the mystery which seemed to surround this girl, lay in an inscription scratched deeply into the steel and running across the upper and lower edge of the oblong buckle. Craig traced the puzzling letters with an effort:

ONB IV ESAP IPSE

"What does it mean?" he asked.

"Ah, if I only knew!" she exclaimed. "How often have I puzzled over it! It may mean something—a great deal to both of us. It may mean nothing at all. And if it means nothing—I don't think I can bear it!"

gens. Please state plainly what you mean!"

"Mrs. Talcott, didn't you place those diamonds in my pocket?"

"How could I? I never owned such a necklace."

Rutherford crumpled the stones together and was dropping them in his pocket when a peremptory voice halted him.

"Stop!"

He whirled around. A man sprang into the room and seized his arm in an attempt to secure the jewels.

"We'll trouble you for that," a second man asserted, also approaching Rutherford.

But the latter, with the trained instincts and muscles of an athlete, had not waited to parley. With one swift wrench he escaped the grasp of the first intruder and retreated until he stood with his back against the desk.

"How did you get in?" he demanded.

"Like anybody else would," rang the bell," said one of the men insolently, as though assured that the situation was entirely in their own hands.

"You let them in!" cried Mrs. Talcott, reproachfully, to Sophie, who now thrust a scared face in the doorway.

"Oul, Mademoiselle, how should I know?" the girl exclaimed, wringing her hands.

"I did not hear the bell ring," Craig said, looking sharply at the maid.

Rutherford himself had recognized both the men at once. They were the secret service men from the ship. Plainly he was in a tight corner, with the smuggled booty visible in his possession. Nevertheless, he endeavored to gain time by dissembling.

"What brought you here?" he demanded.

"Oh, that's all right!" said the other. "Give up the necklace quietly now and we can fix it up at the office later. That's the best way to keep out of trouble. Give it up!"

But the fellow had over-reached himself. Rutherford had noted the look of cupidity which came into his eye, and also realized that it was a decidedly unofficial proceeding to allow a suspect to go merely upon release of property. With a swift motion of his wrist he slipped the jewels into his pocket.

"None of that!" cried the man, lunging at him.

But he reckoned without his host. Rutherford met him half way with a firm set of his muscles which halted the man with a jolt. The other sprang to his side and tried to glower Rutherford out of countenance.

"You're getting in bad," he said, "resisting an officer! Better give up the diamonds without any fuss!"

"Mr. Rutherford, don't do it!" cried Mrs. Talcott. "I warn you! If these men are not what they claim to be you will have to reimburse the government for the diamonds. Please be sure before you act."

Craig struck out vigorously with his right and left; but the men were too close, and quickly pinioned his arms.

Mrs. Talcott snatched up the pistol. "If you take another step in this direction I shall shoot!" she said in even tone to the men.

Her back was turned to the second man as she spoke and with a bound he had sprung forward and wrested the weapon from her grasp.

"Now take the diamonds away from him, Sam!" he announced, triumphantly. "I've got the gun!"

Mrs. Talcott tried to run to the desk.

"Stay where you are!" the holder of the weapon commanded.

She halted, gazing despairingly at her goal, but two short feet away.

"I'll get it! Don't shoot!" panted the stocky fellow, evidently not wanting to make a disturbance that might be heard outside.

By a lucky twist he reached Rutherford's pocket. Craig writhed about until he had forced the man's hand out; then he plunged his own in and grasped the necklace. Across the floor he sent it spinning, in hope that his assailant would dart after it and give him a chance to attack at better advantage.

The necklace slid across to a spot near where Mrs. Talcott stood. She made a feat of seizing it. The other man darted toward her and pushed her violently upon the desk, but as she fell she managed to push the jewels with her foot back under the rear part of the desk. The man tried vainly to reach them and swore savagely under his breath.

Suddenly a voice that fairly roared its vigorous shout came to the man under the desk and the two struggling on the floor.

"Coming! Coming!" the great voice shouted. "Hands up, you cowards! We've got you this time!"

"Trapped! Trapped! Like rats. Caught like rats in a trap!" another voice shouted in triumph.

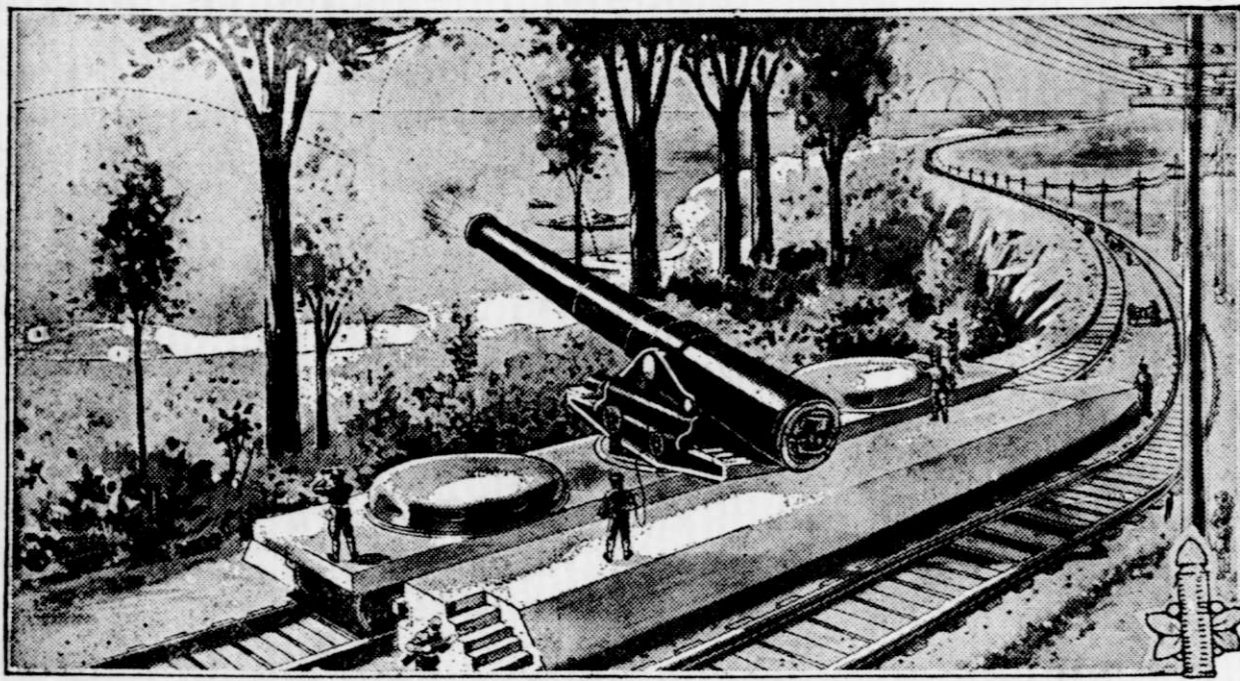
It was Mr. Henry Talcott and some companion in the nick of time, Rutherford, suddenly released, looked toward the door, expecting to see that strange man who had kept himself in the background once before now come rushing in with this welcome aid.

His stocky assailant had sprung up like a creature at bay and also gazed at the door. The other fellow had crawled so hastily out from under the desk that the revolver slipped out of his hands. Mrs. Talcott promptly seized and fired twice, just above their heads. The two men fled wildly, fairly falling down the stairs in their eagerness to escape. A moment later the front door slammed after them.

"Why, where are they?" Rutherford asked.

(Continued next week.)

WANTS MOVABLE GUNS TO PROTECT US



Representative J. H. Capstick of New Jersey has introduced a coast defense bill asking \$50,000,000 for largest guns and mortars, permanently mounted on especially constructed railroad cars, which, it is asserted, can be quickly transported to and securely locked upon previously constructed heavy concrete bases distributed on short spurs in railroad cuts behind hills. This new plan for national defense is the invention of Lawrence W. Luellen and Cecil F. Dawson, both of New York city.

MILLIONAIRE WAS ONCE A TRAMP

MAKES FORTUNE IN CENTRAL AMERICA IN 20 YEARS RAISING SUGAR AND BANANAS

OWNS 72,000 ACRE PLANTATION

That Government Anxious to Welcome Citizens Who Will Develop the Country

Los Angeles, Cal.—Leslie R. Drake of Central America walked past Central Park and pointing at the benches and fountain beneath the trees said:

"Twenty years ago I sat in that plaza on a bench, and I had neither a place to sleep nor anything to eat. I was a tramp, and as I sat there looking up at the sky I planned on how many beefsteaks I would buy if I had a million dollars."

Mr. Drake neglected to say that, according to Dun and Bradstreet, he is today rated at more than a million dollars, but he did say that now he had enough money to buy all the beefsteaks he would want for the rest of his life.

Mr. Drake has made his fortune in Central America, but he does not advise others that they may hope to do likewise. However, he talks interestingly of Central America, and his views are lucid as to what the average American may expect from the land which has so lately opened new vistas before the eyes of those who are obsessed with the pioneer spirit.

"Because the tropical fruits grow in abundance and most of them furnish sufficient food for mankind is no reason to suppose that any one may go to Central America and become rich," said Mr. Drake.

Mr. Drake has a plantation covering 72,000 acres in the district of Donosa, Province of Colon, on the Atlantic side, the principle products of his immense ranch consisting of sugar and bananas.

German and English syndicates own most of the railroads, stores and commercial enterprises, but many citizens from the United States have taken up plantations and are forming districts and building roads.

"Central America needs roads and improvements of all kinds and the government is anxious to welcome any substantial citizen who will develop the country, but there is no room for promoters who will return to the Aladdin lamp variety."

"There is money to be made in Central America, but it is no place for a man who has no capital, for the simple reason that native labor is so cheap and there are no large cities with manufacturing industries."

"The climate is splendid, but for the Northern man it is extremely trying because of the monotony. One day is exactly like the other—neither hot nor cold—just the same day after day. The first year or two the man from the United States is ambitious, but after that he is content to sit in the shade and watch the natives work."

"The soil is extremely fertile and averages 120,000 pound of food stuffs to the acre each year. Most of the plantations have their own ice plants and everything for the comfort of their families and employes, but there are always many disadvantages."

"There is room and opportunity in Panama for young American men who have a little capital and who are ambitious and energetic, but I would not say that they would come out with millions—although there are many advantages not found in the United States."

Costs 27 Cents Before You Eat

Cleveland—Every time a guest sits down to eat in a first class hotel it costs about 27 cents, Henri Rigo, chef, says. This is for heat, light, waiter service clean nappery and dishes, iced water, butter, bread, salt and pepper

FUR CENTER OF WORLD SHIFTS TO ST. LOUIS

Sales of More Than \$1,000,000 in Four Days are Recorded—Big Future Seen

St. Louis, Mo.—The world's great central fur market has shifted. It used to be in London, England. It is now in St. Louis. The million dollar fur sale held here recently, at the Fursten Fur Exchange, announced this new era in the fur business.

What this achievement means to the United States can best be realized by noting the effect on the great traders who control the world's fur business. They were all there. All the large fur houses of France, Russia, Germany and other European countries, as well as those of Canada and the United States, had their expert buyers on the floor of the exchange. Over 300 of them came in a special train of their own.

The bidding was spirited and competition keen. In the four days of the sale over a million dollars worth of furs changed hands.

The scene on the exchange floor was not unlike a legislative chamber. Each of the 300 expert buyers sat behind his own desk facing the elevated court like bench of the auctioneer. Pages and messenger boys scurried about. The selling was rapid—and exciting. A bid of a dollar might actually be a bid of a thousand if the lot happened to be one in which there were a thousand pelts. In the same way, a 10-cent raise might easily mean a cost of hundreds of dollars. Yet the buyers, seasoned veterans, took all the excitement calmly enough, the sale of a single pair of silver fox skins for \$2,350 did bring a ripple of applause. For such skins to bring \$1,520 and \$1,900 was a mere nothing. The furs of fifteen different countries were represented at all kinds of prices—from 6 cents upward. The prices for the fur of common blue and black house cats went up as high as 46 cents each and the demand was lively. On the whole, the prices commanded were high, in some cases showing an advance of 20 per cent over last year. Domestic skins from American trap pens were much in evidence.

Among the buyers present were experts representing Goetz Freres, Paris; J. Arionwitch & Co., Moscow; The Elitnon Schild Co., another Russian concern; G. Gaudig & Blum, Theodore Thorer, Inc., Otto Erlar and H. Jaekel & Sons, all German fur companies; H. M. Koenigsverther of Leipzig; The T. Eaton Co. of Winnipeg, and many others.

Mr. Wood Can Now Wed—No Obstacle Seen Ahead

Jefferson City—When W. C. Eaves, recorder of St. Francois county, died, Governor Major a few days ago, appointed former State Senator John S. Clay of Farmington, to fill the vacancy.

The commission evidently was delayed in transit, for the Governor's office received the following telegram, written in rhyme, from William Good, a marrying justice of the peace at Farmington.

Recorder dead;
Mr. Wood wants to wed.
What shall we do—
It's up to you.
Governor Major was out of town.
His private secretary, N. E. Williams wired back:

Governor has appointed Clay
Mr. Wood may name the day.
Justice Good is on the spot
More than willing to tie the knot.

A Truthful Boy.
A farmer who was blessed with a son with an engaging frankness of speech sent him to the local miller's one day.

The lad got hold of the miller and submitted for his inspection a handful of wheat.

The miller studied the wheat attentively and then said to the boy:

"How much more has your father got of this?"

"He ain't got no more like it," the boy answered. "He's been all mornin' pickin' that out."

Every man is a hero in his mind.

HEAD BUMPS THE BEST ALTER GUIDE

PHRENOLOGIST TELLS MILWAU-KEE MAIDS THE BEST WAY TO PICK HUSBANDS

SOULFUL EYES ARE A POOR GUIDE

The Nose an Appendage of the Intellect and the Ears have Characteristics

Milwaukee, Wis.—Maids of Milwaukee may depend upon phrenology instead of palpitation to guide them in exercising their privilege of proposing. Instead of picking a husband by the cut of clothes he wears, the luxuriance of his hair or the mannerisms he affects the girl may take shrewd cognizance of the shape of his head and the features that adorn him.

Instead of rushing thoughtlessly into matrimony the girls are pausing a while since they learned that the traits of a man may be fairly accurately gaged by certain outward signs. Joseph Blumenthal, vocational expert and student of phrenology, who has selected hundreds of employes for various jobs, declares that a bipennate can be chosen by much the same methods.

Girls, don't just look into a man's soulful eyes and let it go at that. Take a "glant" at his nose, his lips and his ears as well.

This is the inference from the information Mr. Blumenthal says these features will reveal.

Want one of the husbands to whom life means just one smack after another? Then propose to a man whose lips are full with an added fullness at the center.

But if you would miss the morning's parting kiss and the evening's greeting, don't propose to a man whose lips are thin and straight. He may be a decent enough sort of a chap with an abiding affection, but he isn't demonstrative. He probably is a believer in the germ theory.

These are only types mentioned by Mr. Blumenthal, who was in Milwaukee Monday and Tuesday.

"Certain marks indicate certain tendencies in men," Mr. Blumenthal said. "Of course their testimony isn't final. Other features may show opposing tendencies and again a man may have himself so well under control that the tendencies cannot assert themselves. But it is well enough to take note of them."

"Observe the nose. It might be called an appendage of the intellect; for its shape is highly significant. It is more than just an organ of respiration. The man with a short nose is usually inclined to remain out late of nights. On the other hand, the man with a long nose is usually not so inclined because he is a thinker and probably studies consequences more."

"The nose that is long and 'turns under' usually has a melancholy owner. If one has any secrets to hide he should avoid a person with a long nose that turns up. That is the inquisitive nose."

So with the ears, he explained, the ear that cups out or that lies flat, that join at the end with the cheek or appears to be cleft from the face—each has a characteristic that may mean much to the happiness of a home.

But it isn't enough for the fair suitor merely to learn the disposition of the man she has pointed out. Is he a good provider? How shall she tell? She can find that out by studying vocational training and determine whether her choice is a money maker or a hopelessly improvident, a saver or a squanderer. An arc of his cranium or a tilt of his forehead, taken with other characteristics, may determine whether the wife will ride in a limousine or trudge in a pair of rundown shoes.

Women's clubs are springing up in India.

OLD SLAVE CELLS STILL IN PLACE

Hotel Basement Prison for Convenience of Slaveholders Who Visited City and Wished to be Freed of Responsibility

Savannah, Ga.—Except perhaps for old slave market at Milledgeville, Savannah probably has, in the foundations of the old Pulaski Hotel, on the corner of Bull and Bryan streets, Georgia's most remarkable memento of the days when men were sold as chattels.

The basement of this ancient hostelry is honeycombed with bricked up cells used during the period before the war by slave owners for the safe keeping of their charges en route to and from the big slave markets to the north. There are very few people of this generation who know of this famous "underpinning" of the old hotel.

Some of the cells are large enough to contain a half dozen men. Others are smaller, there not being room in them for more than one or two human beings. In each of the underground apartments there is a door with grated iron bars, through which food and water were handed to the inmates detained at the request of their masters.

When the Pulaski hotel was built it was necessary to have something of this character, because many of its patrons were among the most famous slave owners of Georgia and the Carolinas.

Savannah was a great stopping point for the slave owners enroute to their rich plantations, who wished to spend a short time in Savannah, then the metropolis of Georgia, or who went through toward the North carrying their slaves to sell in the markets at Milledgeville, Augusta, Charleston or Richmond. It was a matter of convenience to these slave owners that the underground apartments were provided when the Pulaski was built something like 100 years ago.

Since that time the hotel has undergone many above ground changes, but, except in a few instances, the slave cells have remained as they were originally constructed. Now they are valuable only as a reminder of days that have long passed in Georgia.

These dungeons are a point of great interest to those who know about them, but there are very few people, even in Savannah, who are aware of their existence.

One of the largest of these human safety vaults was torn out about 10 years ago to make room for the elevator machinery in the hotel, and another was torn away to secure room for the large boiler that supplies the hotel with heat. Except for these invasions in the name of progress and the installation of modern ideas, the underground compartments remain as they were constructed in the days before the war.

They are a submerged link of the new South and the old. The underground passages now are inhabited only by cats. Hundreds of felines make their homes there. Many of them seldom come above ground and as a consequence they are gradually losing the use of their eyes. In the daylight, although it is presumed that their sight in the darkness of their underground habitation is intensified. These cats have bred and multiplied in the gloom of the old dungeons for fifty years, and each new generation finds their eyes of less use in the glare of the sun.

The cats are never molested. Indeed nobody ever goes into the dungeons for any purpose whatever. The cats keep the hotel clean of rodents, and so are regarded as useful. Usually, they wait until night to come above ground. Each new generation of cats shun the daylight more and more.

Casket Held Boozed

Charleston, W. Va.—Varied and ingenious have been the expedients adopted to irrigate arid throats since this state went dry, but the most startling one was revealed when promoters of a fake funeral came to grief.

A hearse, a hack and a casket were used in the plot. Waiting at a local railroad station were the two vehicles, the hack containing three mournful-faced men. From a passenger train stepped a veiled woman garbed in deep black. At the same time a child's casket was removed from the baggage car.

As the woman walked toward the waiting hack to join the three men the crowd gazed at her in compassion; and there was a murmur of sympathy as station employes started to carry the little casket toward the hearse.

Just as the white receptacle containing the "remains" was being lifted to be deposited in the hearse the bottom dropped out. To the astonishment of the onlookers, quart, pint and half pint bottles fell with a smash to the sidewalk.

The black gown woman gave vent to her feelings by uttering a word descriptive of a region supposed to be even drier than West Virginia. The entire funeral party was arrested.

The plan was actually to bury "the child" in a grave that already had been dug and then to go to the cemetery at night and disinter the "body."

Must Take Wife to Movies

New York—Can a woman run her home on 35 cents a day? Mrs. Samuel Cohen of Jersey City says it can't be done, and had her husband in court because he only allowed her that sum.

He was sentenced to give her \$6 a week, and to take her to the movies occasionally or go to prison for a year.

And some men are so full of human nature that they have no room for principle.

SEEING SNAKES STILL A MYSTERY

TO MEDICAL MEN AND TRUTH IS YET UNDISCOVERED BY THEM

MANY THEORIES ARE ADVANCED

Some Believe Poison Accumulates in Brain and Delirium Tremens Result

New York—That delirium tremens is the direct result of over indulgence in alcohol is well understood. But how does such over indulgence act? And why should some hard drinkers never "see snakes," while other and much milder victims visualize them to such a degree that loss of life follows?

Theories of delirium tremens are not wanting; but they are so many as to indicate that the truth is yet undiscovered in its completeness. There appears to be an interesting, though disquieting reason for revival of research in the subject now. Since the Harrison narcotic law went into effect many drug habits, having exhausted their supply and failing to obtain more, have turned to alcohol as a substitute. In some who had been drinking for years the sudden and marked increase in the amount of liquor consumed has led to the frequent occurrence of delirium tremens. After noting that "chronic alcoholic poisoning produces some well known changes in the central and peripheral nervous system," a writer in the journal of the American Medical Association says, in substance:

"As yet, however, no changes have been found in the brain which explain why a man who has been drinking for years suddenly develops a delirium which runs a definite course of from three to five days or even longer.

"It has been thought that delirium tremens is an acute infection occurring in chronic alcoholics. Nevertheless many cases run their entire course without fever, and Noms found blood cultures negative in 15 consecutive cases examined by him. Doellien believes that continued drinking of alcohol results in the production of a poisonous substance in the brain itself, and that an accumulation of concentration of this substance produces delirium tremens.

"Jacobson explains the delirium as an autoinfection, the kidney, or the intestinal tract, and acting on a brain which has been poisoned over a long period of time by alcohol. The view of Hertz differs from this in that the supposed poison which precipitates the delirium comes from an insufficiency on the part of the kidney.

"According to Bonhoeffer, chronic alteration in the intestinal tract is responsible for the elaboration of poison which is normally excreted through the lungs. Wagner Von Jauregg believes that the liver, rather than the lungs is the organ which fails to eliminate the poison, and he thinks that this failure is due to the changes occurring in the liver in chronic alcoholism.

"Kaufman has asserted that this poison is a carbon derivative acting on a medulla altered as a result of chronic alcoholism. He believes that the delirium will persist until the production of this carbon derivative stops."

All of these theories presuppose a poisoned central nervous system. It has been objected, however, that many chronic drinkers never suffer delirium. It has been suggested that different poisons may result from excessive drink and that only one of these may cause delirium tremens. There are, however, still other theories:

"The possibility that delirium is due to an increase in the pressure and amount of the spinal fluid has recently been considered. Jauregg of Vienna assumes that the body of the chronic

alcoholic protects itself by the production of an antialcohol which is of the nature of an antitoxin. When a hard drinker suddenly stops taking alcohol this antialcoholic substance, having no alcohol to which to affix itself, acts on the body in such a manner as to produce delirium tremens. Have maintains that the development of delirium is due to a sudden fall in the amount of alcohol circulating in the blood of alcoholics. His evidence is drawn from a study of 75 cases, in nearly all of which there was a great reduction in the amount of alcohol absorbed prior to the onset of delirium.

"Numerous objections have been raised to each of these theories. The views concerning poisons and autoinfections have been vigorously attacked because there is as yet no definite proof that poison is elaborated. There are already adversaries to the recent notions concerning an increased pressure of the spinal fluid and the fall of alcohol in the circulating blood, all of which indicates that much work remains to be done before the final answer to the problem is reached."

FINDS RING AFTER 23 YEARS

Girl Restores Mother's Long Lost Gold Loop

Seaford, Del.—A little over twenty-three years ago Mrs. George E. M. Stengle, while playing in the yard of S. A. Brown lost a plain gold band with her initials on it. All efforts on the part of several members of the family and neighbors to find it were futile.

One day this week while Ethel, the 9 year old daughter of Mrs. Stengle, was playing in the yard with a sister she noticed something shining in a spot where snow was melting fast and flicking it up, discovered it was a ring. When she took it to her mother it was quickly recognized as the ring lost nearly a quarter of a century ago.

During the time the ring has been in the yard the ground has been plowed and tilled many times. The ring was in perfect condition and not the least bit worn by the weather.

French Eat Snails of Lawn

Oakland, Cal.—Although he is a retired gardener, Harry W. Weiss, Fruitvale, has been sadly watching the luxuriant plants, lawns and flowers surrounding his home pine away and die. A plague of snails, hordes of them, were the cause. As fast as one army had been patiently destroyed by seeking them out at night with candles and lanterns and putting salt on them, another army appeared. There seemed no escape from complete ruin of Weiss' entire grounds.

He was ready to give up when there came a knock at his door.

"It is that you have of the snails a great many, is it not?" politely inquired the bowing little man whom Weiss greeted.

"Yes," said Weiss, despondently. "It is."

"I wish merely to ask the great favor of monsieur," said the visitor, bowing again with an ingratiating smile. "Go ahead," said Weiss, mournfully surveying his gardens.

"Could it be possible that you would allow me to collect these snails, all of them, I and my friends? They are so good to eat and it is such a waste, that they are not used. If monsieur will only consent."

When Weiss finished consenting his French visiting angel brought five friends into the gardens. Now the snails are gone. Weiss is happy. The Frenchmen are happy. So is everybody but the snails.

Wire Bending Machine

Patent has been granted for a wire bending machine invented by an Iowa man. The machine is used for making a hot pan lifter, also the production of the same inventor.

Joshua—"Sile has awful high ideals of wimmin. Won't pay no attention to any of the girls around here"

Abner—"I know it. The blamed gilly'll set an' admire the pictures of girls in the corset advertisements for hours at a time."

As It Seemed

"Well, young lady," inquired Dot's father, "how did you enjoy the Literary Circle? Did you sit very quiet all the time the ladies were here?"

"She was very good," her mother answered for her. "At first I was a little uncertain about the wisdom of letting her stay in when the club met here, but she seemed really interested and didn't disturb anyone."

"Then, let's hear about it," Dot's father suggested. "What did they tell about?"

"First there was that tall lady," Dot began eagerly. "She said she'd had a month to do all her work, but I can tell you daddy, she didn't know her lesson even then. She read it off a paper kind of fast, so that nobody'd see she didn't know it."

"But of course, mother had a good lesson?"

"Not even mother," Dot said regretfully. "She read her out of a book, a little piece at a time, and then she'd say, 'Isn't that lovely?' And all the other ladies would say: 'Oh, yes, perfectly lovely!' And she didn't have to learn anything off."

"I read selections from Jeremy Taylor," Dot's mother hastened to explain. "It was a book I got from the library."

"And then there was the new lady," Dot went on. "She told about what she meant, but that was all. What a parle, daddy?"

"Give it up."

"Well, there must be something like it, 'cause this lady said it was 'solved'."

"She said," Dot's mother spoke up, "that parliament was dissolved. You know, it was about Cromwell's time."

"That's it," Dot said, much relieved. The parle she meant was dissolved by the king. And the king was fighting a lot and they chopped off his head, and it was too bad, because he had a nice lady for his wife and the children cried. The lady said she had a lot to say about the things they did when they chopped off his head, but little pitchers had big ears and she wouldn't. I went and looked at our pitchers and there ain't a one that has any ears at all. Does it hurt to have your lead cut off?"

"I shouldn't care to have it cut off," Dot's father said cautiously. "The rest of you might be lonesome without the head, you know."

"And a man was in a tower and he died there, daddy. How do you suppose he couldn't get out?"

"And didn't anybody tell why he couldn't?"

"There was Mrs. Drake," Dot said "thoughtfully. "She said the tower was a sad place, that's all. She didn't seem to know. Anyhow she didn't talk about that. She said she was going to talk about the great people of the day. I listened awful hard, but she said an awful lot about men named John and Oliver and Charles, and things like that, but I didn't hear a single word about George Washington or even Woodrow Wilson. I don't see how you could hardly talk about great people and not say something about George Washington. Do you, Daddy?"

"I certainly don't."

"I guess she hadn't studied either," Dot decided with a sigh. "I was awful disappointed because they didn't know their lessons. There was one lady, she kept looking in books before she said anything and I guess she had five books with her, but there wasn't a picture in one. It was all about customers, but she didn't say what kind of a store it was."

"Manners and customs," Dot's mother interpolated. "That was Mrs. Lathrop."

"And the queen was like a dog," Dot said calmly, "for throwing bones around on the floor. I thought I'd like queens, but I don't like that kind. I guess maybe the lady didn't know that queen herself. She didn't look like a lady that knew queens and things like that. And in one place she couldn't even read."

"It was Spanish quoted from some document."

"Why, mother," Dot protested, "she said it was from a king."

"Well, I suppose you are glad you were at this meeting," Dot's father said. "But really, if you don't like them any better than that I guess I won't pay you to go to any more of the meetings."

"Oh, but, daddy," Dot cried excitedly, "you just don't know!"

"What then?"

"It's afterward," Dot explained, smacking her lips. "They have a real for true tea party out in the dining room—and ice cream!"

A Better Place.

On evening last spring while a certain New Yorker was putting in a week at his country place in New Hampshire he prepared to take a ride in his motor car, expecting it remain out until late.

He therefore told his new man that he need not wait for him, instructing him when he had finished his work to lock the garage and place the key under a stone, the location of which the owner described with much exactness.

When the employer reached home after his ride he was surprised to find that the key was not in its place. When his patience had been exhausted after a fruitless search he awoke the man and received this explanation:

"Why, sir, I found a much better place for it."

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?

Only Three More Days

Our Easter Sale is drawing the crowds and will continue to do so for the balance of the week. We have the right merchandise at the right price.

50 MERCHANDISE BONDS UNTIL EASTER

with every dollar's worth you buy in any department until Easter. That means 50 bonds instead of 2 with every 10c purchase.

Easter Specials

Silk petticoats in many colors, 2.50 to 5.00 values. Easter sale price... **\$1.19**
 15 and 18c children's black socks, pr. 11c
 Clark's crochet cotton, a ball... **9c**
 " " " a box... **85c**
 Wash cloths, special each... **1c**
 50 and 60c house aprons, each... **44c**
 1.25 house dresses, many styles at... **95c**
 15c wide percales, special a yd... **12 1/2c**
 1.25 cotton blankets, sale price... **88c**
 25c Turkish towels, special each... **15c**
 All Spring coats for women and children at sale prices and 50 bonds with every dollar purchase.

Easter Specials

75c and 1.00 men's fine shirts... **59c**
 25c suspenders, special... **19c**
 New line of men's belts... **25c and 50c**
 Men's Easter suits... **\$10.00 to \$25.00**
 Men's and boys' Spring suits... **\$1.00 to \$3.00**
 Men's black and colored socks, special pair... **11c**
 Men's heavy brown mixed socks, 2 pair... **15c**
 Young men's Easter suits... **\$8.00 to \$18.00**
 Women's 1 strap oxfords, pair... **98c**

Grocery Specials

Good coffee, 2 lbs. for... **25c**
 22c flat can Caimook salmon... **15c**
 Lincoln oleomargarine, a pound... **17c**
 3 lbs. fancy 10c head rice for... **19c**
 Chocolate marshmallow Easter eggs, dozen... **9c**
 Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 cans for... **25c**

Fresh Lettuce, Celery, Radishes, Onions, Bananas and Oranges for Easter

The Poul Mercantile Company

WEST BEND, WISCONSIN



Results (not price per gallon) decide your painting cost

Two neighbors—we'll call them John and Frank—own houses each containing 3,500 square feet of painting surface. Both decided to paint last season.

John used Lowe Brothers "High Standard" Liquid Paint, which cost him a little more per gallon than ordinary paint.

Each gallon of "High Standard" covered 350 square feet, two coats. Therefore, it required only 10 gallons of "High Standard" to paint John's house.

The paint has not begun to show signs of wear, and is good for several years yet.

Frank thought he would save money, so bought a cheap paint—cheap per gallon.

But this paint covered only 250 square feet per gallon, two coats. Thus it required 14 gallons of cheap paint to cover Frank's house—4 gallons more than if he had used "High Standard."

Frank's house needs painting again this year—but he will use Lowe Brothers "High Standard" Paint.

"High Standard" saves you money in first cost and in the end. Ask us to prove it.

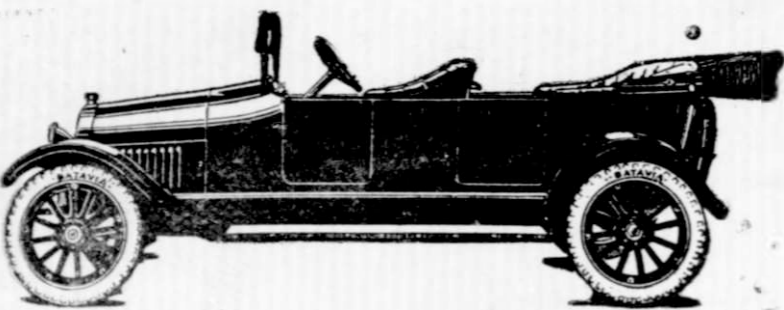
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and yet—you put off from day to day the wearing of glasses. Don't you realize you are making a sad mistake? It's up to you—of course—to decide what you may do; but let us suggest your coming to see us without delay.

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To relieve constipation, clean out the bowels, tone and strengthen the digestive organs, put them in a natural condition. Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. A reliable remedy for twenty years.—Edw. C. Miller.

It improves the blood, cleans the stomach, regulates the bowels, helps the appetite, gives you up. You work better—feel better—look better. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, a real Spring tonic. 35c.—Edw. C. Miller

MARKETS

Milwaukee, April 20, 1916.
 Butter—Creamery, extras, 34c; prints, 35c; firsts, 30c; seconds, 27c; Process, 26c; dairy, fancy, 32c.
 Cheese—American, full cream, new made twins, 17c; Daisies, 17 1/2c; Young Americans, 17c; longhorns, 17c; Limburger, fancy, 2 lb., 17c; 18c.
 Eggs—Current receipts fresh as to quality, 18c; recandled, extras, 22c; seconds, 15c.
 Live Poultry—Poultry, general run, 18c; roosters, old, 11c; springers, 18c.
 Wheat—No. 1 northern, 1.22@1.23; No. 2 northern, 1.20@1.21; No. 3 northern, 1.05@1.14; No. 2 red, 1.16@1.17.
 Corn—No. 4 yellow, 75c.
 Oats—No. 3 white, 44c; standard, 47c; No. 4 white, 44c.
 Barley—No. 3, 74c; No. 4, 71c; Wisconsin, 74c.
 Rye—No. 2, 95c.
 Hay—No. 1 timothy, 16.50@17.00; No. 2 timothy, 13.50@15.00; light clover mixed, 13.50@14.50; rye straw, 7.50@8.00.
 Potatoes—Wisconsin or Minnesota, white stock on track, 86c; red stock, fancy, 82c.
 Hogs—Prime heavy butchers, 9.00@10.00; fair to best light, 9.40@9.80; pigs, 8.00@8.75.
 Cattle—Butchers' steers, 6.60@9.35; feeders, 5.50@7.50; cows, 3.85@7.35; heifers, 5.35@7.00; calves, 9.00@10.00.
 Minneapolis, April 20, 1916.
 Wheat—No. 1 hard, 1.22; No. 1 northern, 1.18@1.20; No. 2 northern, 1.16@1.18.
 Corn—No. 3 yellow, 77c.
 Oats—No. 3 white, 42c.
 Rye—94c.
 Flax—2.10@2.14.

Grain, Provisions, Etc.
 Chicago, April 19.
 Wheat—Open High Low Close
 May 1.13 1.14 1.13 1.13
 July 1.13 1.14 1.13 1.13
 Sept. 1.11 1.12 1.11 1.11
 Corn—
 May 70 71 70 70
 July 70 71 70 70
 Sept. 68 69 68 68
 Oats—
 May 29 30 29 29
 July 29 30 29 29
 Sept. 27 28 27 27
 FLOUR—Spring wheat, patents, Minnesota, wood or cotton, \$2.20@2.20 to retail trade; Minnesota and Dakota patents, \$2.00@2.00; Jute, straight, \$2.00@2.00; first clear, \$1.40@1.40; second clear, Jute, \$1.50@1.50; low grade, Jute, \$1.20@1.20; soft wheat, patents, \$2.00@2.00; rye flour, white, patents, \$2.00@2.00; dark, \$1.40@1.40.
 HAY—Market easy; choice timothy, \$8.00@8.00; No. 1 timothy, \$7.50@7.50; No. 2 timothy, \$6.00@6.00; light clover mixed, \$11.00@11.00; heavy clover mixed, \$11.00@11.00; No. 3 red top and grassy mixed timothy, \$10.00@10.00; timothy, \$7.00@7.00; 10.00; clover, \$11.00@11.00; heated and damaged, \$6.00@6.00; alfalfa, No. 1, \$14.00@14.00; alfalfa, No. 2, \$12.00@12.00; alfalfa, No. 3, \$10.00@10.00.
 BUTTER—Creamery, extras, 34c; extra firsts, 33c; firsts, 32c; seconds, 29c; 32c; dairies, extras, 33c; firsts, 31c; seconds, 27c; packing stock, 25c; Process, 27c.
 EGGS—Firsts, 20c; ordinary firsts, 19c; miscellaneous lots, cases including cases returned, \$1.00@1.00; extra, 13c; checks, 16c; dirties, 17c; storage packed, firsts, 21c; extra, 21c.
 LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, 15c per lb.; fowls, 15c; young stags, 14c; roosters, 12c; ducks, 16c; geese, 16c.
 ICED POULTRY—Turkeys, 20c per lb.; fowls, 15c; roosters, 15c; ducks, 15c; geese, 15c.
 POTATOES—Minnesota, Dakota white, 70c per bu.; Wisconsin, Michigan white, 70c; Minnesota and Dakota Ohio, 70c.
 NEW POTATOES—Ebis, \$7.00@8.00; hampers, \$1.75@2.25.
 New York, April 19.
 WHEAT—Weaker, inquiry slow; No. 1 northern, 1.31 1/4; No. 2 red, 1.25 1/2; No. 2 hard, 1.21 1/2; May, 1.21; July, 1.14.
 OATS—Weaker, inquiry fair; No. 2 white, nominal; No. 3 white, 50c; No. 4 white, 49c; ungraded, 48c.
 CORN—Weaker, demand fair; No. 2 yellow, 87c; No. 3, 85c.
 Live Stock.
 Chicago, April 19.
 CATTLE—Steers, good to choice, \$7.50@9.50; 10.00; yearlings, good to choice, \$7.50@9.50; inferior steers, \$5.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, \$7.00@8.00; good to choice heifers, \$7.00@8.00; good to choice cows, \$5.00@6.00; cutters, \$4.00@5.00; canners, \$3.50@4.00; butcher bulls, \$6.00@7.00; bologna bulls, \$5.00@6.00; good to prime veal calves, \$8.00@10.00; heavy calves, \$5.00@6.00.
 HOGS—Prime heavy butchers, \$9.00@9.50; fair to fancy light, \$8.00@8.50; prime medium weight butchers, 240@270 lbs., \$9.75@9.90; prime heavy butchers, 270@310 lbs., \$9.50@9.75; heavy mixed packing, \$9.50@9.65; rotasy packing, \$9.00@9.25; pigs, fair to good, \$1.50@1.85; stags, \$1.50@1.85.
 SHEEP—Native wool ewes, fair to good, \$7.00@8.00; western, fed ewes, \$7.00@8.00; yearlings, \$7.00@8.00; short yearlings, \$8.00@9.00; wethers, fair to choice, \$7.00@8.00; shorn wethers, \$7.00@8.00; feeding lambs, \$7.00@8.00; fed western lambs, \$10.00@11.00; Colorado and Idaho, \$10.00@11.00; spring lambs, \$10.00@11.00; shorn lambs, \$9.00@9.75.

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If you want the snappiest suits of the season; if you want to save money; if you want your friends to notice and admire your appearance

Buy Your Easter Suit Here.

Garments that have all the appearance of custom-made clothes, made of the newest Spring fabrics in the latest shades. Styles **\$10.00 to \$23.00** for men and young men

Boys' Clothing of Quality, Style and Attractive Patterns for Easter at special prices.

The Largest Easter Showing of New Garments

Tailored Skirts and Shirt Waists. We can satisfy the most critical buyers. Our large assortment and the quality of our merchandise are most attractive.

Easter Footwear. Easter Millinery.

Easter Grocery Specials.

Queen olives, 35c value, jar... **21c**
 Peanut butter, qt. size, jar... **25c**
 Rich blueberries, enough for two pies, per can... **20c**
 Red raspberries, in syrup, can... **15c**
 Marshchino cherries, jar... **15c**
 Shrutney, imported, per jar... **30c**
 Imported H. F. sauce... **25c**
 Swansdown flour, each... **25c**
 Oatmeal cake mixtu., each... **23c**
 Assorted cookies, 15c val. lb... **10c**
 Monsoon asparagus, can... **15c**

Dry Goods Specials.

Monsoon sweet corn, 15c value, per can... **10c**
 Monsoon sweet wrinkle peas, 15c value, per can... **10c**
 Pork and beans, per can... **5c**
 Gunpowder tea, 15c val. lb... **28c**
 Kingford's corn starch, 3 lb. packages for... **19c**
 Monsoon spinach, 15c val... **10c**
 Monsoon red beads, 15c val... **11c**
 Linen crash toweling, 16 to 18 in. wide, 12c val., yd... **8c**

Dry Goods Specials.

Creme goods—cotton corduroys figured poplins and roman stripes, 25c qualities, yd... **9c**
 Silk ratine, 50c val. at yd... **29c**
 Women's silk hose in black, white and colors, pair... **25c**
 Fancy neckwear for Easter at **25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.**
 Linen crash toweling, 16 to 18 in. wide, 12c val., yd... **8c**

Pick Brothers Company

West Bend, Wisconsin

ROUND LAKE

Wm. Henning visited at M. Calvey's on Sunday.

Otto Brown was a caller in this neighborhood recently.

Louis Mielke delivered cheese to Campbellsport Wednesday.

Farmers are busy on the land, putting in their spring crop.

Miss Elsie Calvey is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henning a few days.

John Bast, agent for the Stave Silos was a caller here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ramthun were Kewaskum visitors Sunday.

The Schaefer Construction Co. is remodeling the residence of Jas. Cahill.

Dan Calvey's new addition to his house is nearly completed by Joe Weisler and crew.

The Misses Celesta, Elsie and Delia Calvey visited their sister, Mrs. Otto Krueger Sunday.

Miss Elsie Calvey who is attending girls continuation school in Fond du Lac is spending a weeks vacation at her home here.

Louis Ramthun has finished sawing lumber for L. Stanton's new barn and has moved his outfit to Wm. Bohlman's, to saw lumber for his new barn.

John Schaefer and family have the sympathy of a large number of friends in this neighborhood, in the loss of his wife, which came as a great shock. May he be comforted in his sad afflictions.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT

Barley... 75
 Old Chickens... 1.00-1.10
 Red Winder... 85-90
 Rye No. 1... 85-85
 Oats new... 40
 Timothy Seed, 1st... 30-37-00
 Butter... 30
 Eggs... 30
 Unwashed Wool... 30
 Beans... 30
 Hay... 10-12-00
 Hides (half skin)... 17
 Cow Hides... 15
 Honey... 8
 Potatoes, new... 18-23

LIVE POULTRY

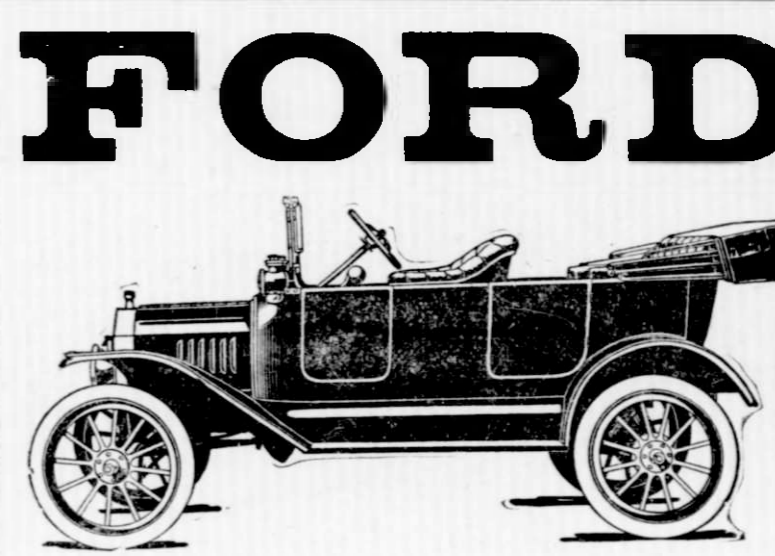
Spring Chickens... 16
 Old Chickens... 16
 Roosters... 18
 Ducks... 18
 Spring Chickens... 17
 Old Chickens... 16
 Geese... 18
 Ducks... 17

DAIRY MARKET

SHEBOYGAN.
 Sheboygan, Wis., April 19.—31 factories offered 1,950 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all sold as follows: 153 cases young Americas, 16c; 165 daisies, 16 1/2c; and 1,632 cases longhorns, 16c.

PLYMOUTH.

Plymouth, Wis., April 18.—18 factories offered 1,904 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all sold as follows: 50 twins, 15 1/2c; 110 cases young Americas, 16c; 45 daisies, 16 1/2c; 310 at 16 1/2c; 100 double daisies, 16c; 115 cases longhorns, 16 1/2c; 564 at 16c; and 610 boxes square prints, 16 1/2c.



FORD

"The Universal Car"

More than One Million now in use—500,000 more are to be sold this year. No other motor car in the entire world has such a wonderful record for service. This year's lowered prices mean the same Ford car of quality and reliability for less money. With fifty branches—twenty-five assembling plants and nearly 8,000 agencies in all parts of the United States, Ford owners reap the benefits of the service rendered by this wonderful organization.

Demand for Ford cars is running high—we have, however, provided for a rush; with a stock of touring cars and roadsters, ready for delivery. We are prepared to make immediate deliveries.

Touring Car... **\$440**
 Runabout... **\$390**
 F. O. B. Detroit, Mich.

WILLIAM SCHAUB, Agent

Kewaskum, Wisconsin
 I also handle all kinds of auto accessories. Give me a call

Deutsche Advokat

BUCKLIN & GEHL
 Lawyers
 West Bend, Wis.

IN KEWASKUM

Wm. J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
 Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
 F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

The Aches of House Cleaning

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.

—Advertise in the Statesman

England, Germany and France Agree

on one thing, if on no other. They all prohibit the sale of alum baking powders.

There must be a good reason for this. It is because alum was found to be unhealthful.

Royal Baking Powder is made of cream of tartar, derived from grapes, a natural food product, and contains no alum nor other questionable ingredients.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

—For a good time attend the first dance after Lent in the Opera House on Monday evening, April 24th. The Kewaskum Quintette will furnish the music. The Landford, Mr. Adolph Backhaus, promises each and every one a royal good time.

NOTICE TO HORSE OWNERS.—Marcel II will stand the seasons follows: Mondays at Frank Wicitor's place, Wayne; Tuesdays at home; Wednesdays at Wm. Schultz's place, Kewaskum; balance of week at home.—Mich Johannes Jr., owner

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—Farmers are busily engaged in seeding.

—Wenzel Guldan visited at Fond du Lac Sunday.

—P. J. Haug was a business caller at Milwaukee Saturday.

—See the Chinatown Mystery at the Movies Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Frances Gruber was a West Bend visitor Tuesday.

—Jos. Haug was a business caller at Campbellsport Tuesday.

—Louis Brandt and son Harvey autoed to Theresa last Sunday.

—A. A. Perschbacher was a business caller at Milwaukee Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herman Meilahn were Milwaukee visitors Saturday.

—Miss Edna Guth spent Monday visiting relatives and friends in Milwaukee.

—Val. Peters visited his mother and other relatives at Milwaukee last Sunday.

—Mrs. Wm. Colvin of West Bend visited with relatives and friends here Tuesday.

—Grand Opening Dance in the North Side Park on Sunday evening, May 14th.

—Herman Gottsleben of Kimberly, Wis., spent Sunday under the parental roof.

—Chas. Buss this week purchased a Chevrolet touring car from A. A. Perschbacher.

—Mrs. John Groeschel was the guest of relatives and friends at West Bend Tuesday.

—Nic. Strachota of Fond du Lac called on his father, Jos. Strachota, here on Saturday.

—Be sure and attend the Easter Dance in the Opera House on Monday evening, April 24th.

—The Misses M. A. Schmidt and Josephine Ockenfels were Milwaukee visitors on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Miritz spent Sunday with their son Oscar and family near Fond du Lac.

—Mrs. John Kohn of West Bend was the guest of relatives and friends here last Sunday.

—Louis Koehler and son Wilmar of Milwaukee spent Sunday here with relatives and friends.

—H. W. Quade visited with relatives and friends at Watertown from Saturday until Monday.

—Mrs. Sarah Werner and daughter Olive called on the Jacob Bruessel family here Sunday.

—John Muehleis and wife visited with relatives and friends in the town of Addison last Sunday.

—Martin Walters, representing the West Bend Brewing Co., called on the saloon trade here Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hess and daughters Lucile and Agnes spent Monday evening at Campbellsport.

—Mrs. James Murphy of Milwaukee called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Raether here Saturday.

—Arthur Hanson and family of Milwaukee spent over Sunday here with the Mrs. C. Brandstetter family.

—Miss Lazetta Schaefer and nephew John, were the guests of relatives at West Bend last Sunday.

—William Schaub this week sold Ford touring cars to the following, Emil Ramel and Chas. Backhaus.

—Miss Ella Backhaus of Milwaukee spent the latter part of last week here with Mrs. Albert Backhaus.

—Oscar Baekus of Milwaukee spent Sunday here with his daughter, and other friends and relatives.

—Miss Belinda Belger spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. G. Krueger and family at Campbellsport.

—Albert Stark and family of Milwaukee visited with the Krahn and Stark families here last Saturday.

—The teachers from this locality attended the teachers meeting held at West Bend last week Saturday.

—Ed. Kreutzinger and family of Beechwood spent last Sunday here as the guests of the John Wedding family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Koch spent the week end at Milwaukee as the guests of relatives and friends.

—The Misses Aleyda Hembel and Malinda Bohm of Jackson were the guests of Miss Agatha Tiss here Sunday.

—Henry Kleinschay and family of Fond du Lac were the guests of the John Kleinschay family over Sunday.

—Andrew Groth and family were the guests of the Fred Baumgartner family near Kohlsville last Sunday.

—Hugo Volke and family of Elmwood spent Sunday with the Fred Schaefer family in the town of Kewaskum.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger of Belleville were the guests of relatives and friends in the village last Sunday.

—John Kiessig and family visited with their daughter, Mrs. W. G. Crass and family at Fillmore, last Tuesday.

—Henry Haatschild, principal of the Niagara, Wis., high school is enjoying his spring vacation here with his parents.

—Mr. and Mrs. Christ Schaefer were at Milwaukee Sunday where they spent the day with their son August and family.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Koepke last week Friday a bouncing baby boy. Congratulations to the happy parents.

NOTICE—Beginning Saturday, April 29, I will grind feed on Saturdays only.—Chas. Muckerhede, Kewaskum, Wis.

—Otto Dickmann and children and F. Krueger of Campbellsport spent Sunday here with the A. A. Perschbacher family.

—Mrs. Edw. C. Miller and sons were the guests of the Harry Foote family at Fond du Lac from Friday until Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Colvin autoed to Milwaukee Saturday where they visited with relatives and friends over Sunday.

—Mrs. Chas. Schaefer was called to Wayne last Monday evening, on account of the illness of her father, Jacob Knoebel Sr.

—Be sure and attend the Movies Easter Sunday evening. Show starts 8 o'clock sharp. Seven reel triangle program.

—Theodore Schmidt, student at the Marquette University at Milwaukee is spending the Easter vacation at his home here.

—The Royal Neighbors will give a Leap Year dance in the Opera House on Thursday evening, May 4th. All are cordially invited to attend.

—Erwin Mohme student at the Elmhurst college at Elmhurst, Ill. is spending the Easter vacation here under the parental roof.

—Next week Friday evening the Social event will be the Junior Prom. Great preparations are being made for this occasion.

—Sable Lorcha, a five reel Chinatown Mystery, and the Stolen Magic, is the triangle program at the Movies for Easter Sunday.

—NOTICE—As I have rented my farm, I hereby forbid anyone to dump rubbish on my premises.—Wm. Miller, Kewaskum, Wis. 4-22-3

—John W. Schaefer & Sons this week delivered an Overland touring car to Jac. Schaefer of West Bend, which the latter recently purchased.

—If you want to laugh see Raymond Hitchcock, Mabel Norman and Mack Sennett, in the Stolen Magic at the Movies Easter Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Chas. Buss and children left Friday for St. Kilian to join her husband who is employed as cheesemaker in the Strachota cheese factory.

—Mrs. Elmer Miller of Milwaukee arrived here on Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Urban, and other relative and friends.

—Jos. Kircher of Barton was in the village Tuesday to get his new Overland touring car, which he recently purchased from John W. Schaefer & Sons.

—Mrs. G. Landmann of Scotland, S. D., arrived here a week ago Thursday for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Rosenheimer.

—Mrs. Nic Mayer and daughter Maggie, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sommer attended the funeral of the late Mrs. John Schaefer at Campbellsport last 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.

—The local high school closed on Wednesday for a week vacation. The Misses Alma Hembel, Louena Van Norman and Pauline Liebigh left the same evening for their respective homes.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin returned home on Monday after spending the winter months at Avon Park, Florida. They report that they enjoyed the climate very much during their stay in Florida.

—Mrs. Bertha Habeck and daughter, Mrs. A. Grien, moved their household goods from the town of Kewaskum into the Marquardt residence in this village where they will make their future home.

—John P. Klassen will hold a Skat tournament in his South Side hall at West Bend on Sunday afternoon, April 30th. Cash prizes will be awarded according to number of players. One session only. Price of admission \$1.00.

—D. M. Rosenheimer and Geo. H. Schmidt attended the Skat tournament at Milwaukee last Sunday. The former won third prize, amounting to \$40. The hand that won the prize was a spade solo against seven matadors.

FOR SALE OR FOR SERVICE.—I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Myren Third" every Tuesday at S. N. Casper's. For further information write or phone Fred Wagener, West Bend, Wis.—Advertisement.

—Carpenters are busily engaged in remodeling the P. J. Haug & Co., building on Main street, to accommodate another store room. When completed the firm will use the east part of the building for a jewelry and piano store, while the west part, formerly occupied as a jewelry store will be occupied by Mrs. R. L. Davis as a Millinery store.

—Great improvements are to be made at Fond du Lac the coming summer, when the Chicago & Northwestern railway company will make extensive improvements upon their depot. It is estimated that the improvements will cost \$70,000. When completed Fond du Lac will be able to boast of having one of the finest and best equipped depots in the Northwest. It is expected that work on same will be commenced about May 15th.

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.

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 gripe, 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.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

New Idea and John Deere MANURE SPREADERS

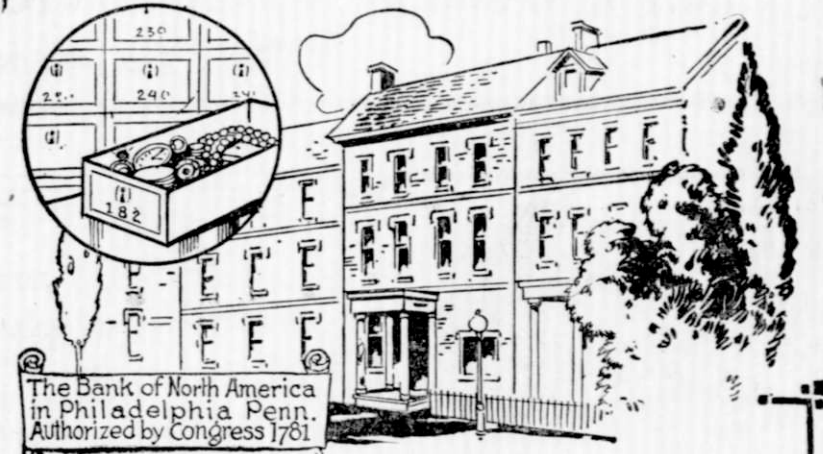
We have them ready for you.
Come and get one.

L. ROSENHEIMER

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

WATCH CHILD'S COUGH

Colds, running of nose, continued irritation of the mucous membrane if neglected may mean Catarrh later. Don't take the chances—do something for your child! Children will not take every medicine, but they will take Dr. King's New Discovery and without bringing or teasing. Its a sweet pleasant Tar Syrup and so effective. Just laxative enough to eliminate the waste poisons. Almost the first dose helps. Always prepared, no mixing or fussing. Just ask your druggist for Dr. King's New Discovery. It will safeguard your child against serious ailments resulting from colds.



TRIANGLE PROGRAM SUNDAY, April 23 SEVEN REELS

"SABLE LORCHA"
A Chinatown Mystery in Five Parts

"THE STOLEN MAGIC"
A two-reel comedy, featuring Raymond Hitchcock, Mabel Norman and Mack Sennett

Adults 15c
Children 5c

SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8 P. M.

☞ The modest building pictured here housed the first bank with which the American government had any official connection, and from this small beginning has grown up the vast system of banking in this country.

☞ Of that system this bank is a part, and it is that part which best represents the banking facilities of this community. It offers to our people the same opportunities that larger institutions offer the people of larger communities.

☞ A savings deposit with us means a safe, money-earning investment for you. It means the beginning of a habit that will become a pleasure as you watch your account grow.

☞ Start a bank account with us today.

Bank of Kewaskum

CAPITAL \$40,000.00

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN



Roofing That Lasts

half a lifetime is not at all expensive when you consider durability and freedom from the expense of repairs. There are many kinds of composition roofing in our stock that will give complete satisfaction.

Explain Your Needs to Us

and we will tell you the particular kind best suited to your purpose. If you will show us your plans we will show you how to save money on material and labor.

All Our Building Supplies
Are Guaranteed

H. J. Lay Lumber Co.,

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

Curing a Habit

"Have you been affected by the hard times very much?" Mrs. Drake asked her caller.

"I had a letter from a relative in New York today and there wasn't a thing in it but wailing about hard times. We have not noticed any great difference in our house yet."

"Well, I did," Mrs. Wilkinson declared. "Away back last year after he had had a trip to New York my husband began to talk poor and it was very depressing."

"No more than the fact," Mrs. Drake laughed. "We all would like to have automobiles and trips west, you know."

"It was depressing to economize," said Mrs. Wilkinson. "First of all, we cut out entertaining. My husband thought we were on the verge of a big panic and he said that we had better save our money for a time of trouble. Of course, I was thoroughly scared. The word panic is enough to put a woman into nervous prostration, any day, especially when a man like my husband speaks so solemnly, as if we shouldn't have five cents to bless our selves with by the next week."

"Men are like little boys and like to talk big to scare the girls, don't you think?" Mrs. Drake asked in a whisper. "It sounds so important you know."

"There may be something in that," Mrs. Wilkinson laughed. "At any rate, I was very much worried. I cut down expenses in every way I could all winter. I wore a suit that was two years old and a hat that I had trimmed myself, so you can see how good I was. I stayed good until one very fine evening when I asked my husband if he was very much worried. He looked up from his paper and said in a surprised tone, 'Worried about what?' and then I began to think."

"I noticed that all the men who came with their wives to call talked about little else than the hard times and the necessity for economy, and I made up my mind that it was just a habit. I thought that probably there had been a little anxiety at first about the way things were going to act, and that men had grown so used to cautioning their wives to be careful that they couldn't stop. They probably were saving a tidy sum and liked the sensation, too."

"Well, I investigated personally and privately," Mrs. Wilkinson chuckled. "I found that all the apartments we own are occupied and everybody is paying promptly, and then I asked innocent little questions of my brothers-in-law about the business. You see, there are three brothers in the business together and I could ask one thing of one of them and another of his brother, so I finally put all the replies together and discovered that this has been the best year they ever had had, and the coming year promises to be even better. My husband had remarked to some one that for them the war in Europe was the 'rearest thing that ever occurred.' Then, too, every one of those partners had furnished his office anew in mahogany during the so-called 'hard times. When I heard that I went right down and bought the most expensive hat I ever possessed."

"I don't blame you in the least." "I told my husband that as long as the times were so hard I'd better have a hat that would last and be worth the money put into it. He said this was a good idea, but he sighed and added that there was no telling which way the cat would jump. The same evening I overheard him telling the janitor that he expected to retire from business in a couple of years, so the very next day I went down and bought a good suit. It was only a week later that he agreed with a caller that poverty was starting this country in the face, so I went the following day and got the parlor curtains I've wanted for so long. I told my husband that as long as we were going to be so dreadfully poor I'd better get the curtains while we had the money on hand."

"It was nearly a month before we had any more poverty talk, but when the Dunbars called it was as doleful as a funeral. Everything was going to the everlasting something or other and stocks were either high or low, I don't know which. Anyhow, ruin was all we could look forward to, and it would be here in a few weeks."

"The very next morning I told my husband that I didn't expect to have a vacation again in years, so I was going west at once for a whole month. I went right down the same day and bought my ticket for California. Everybody was surprised at my going, and some didn't know I was gone until I got back last week, but I had a good time anyhow. My husband came on the very next train and surprised me by appearing at my hotel a few hours after I arrived. I asked him what made him come, and he said: 'I was economy. He thought it was safer to be with me. I had picked out the most expensive place, and I enjoyed myself.'"

"Did he?" "My husband is blessed with a sense of humor," Mrs. Wilkinson chuckled. "I heard him tell a friend that he did not believe in telling women to economize, because they spent very little anyhow, when you didn't worry them about it, and he could trust his wife. That day I told him I thought we were spending too much and we'd better start for home as soon as we could pack up."

Our Fashion Department

Prepared Especially for this Paper

Send All Orders Direct to this Paper



1644. Child's Rompers. Cut in 5 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 3 yards of 27-inch material for a 4-year size. Price, 10 cents.
1632. Ladies' Apron. Cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size. Price, 10 cents.
1638. Ladies' House Dress. Cut in 7 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7 1/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. Price, 10 cents.
1652. Girl's Dress. Cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 6-year size. Price, 10 cents.
1636. Ladies' Dress. Cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/4 yards at the foot. Price, 10 cents.
1650. Girl's Dress, with or without Over Blouse. Cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 10-year size for the dress with 1 1/4 yard for the over blouse. Price, 10 cents.
- 1658-1659. Ladies' Costume. Waist 1658 cut in 8 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Skirt 1659 cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 7 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for the entire gown for a 36-inch size. This calls for TWO separate patterns, 10 cents FOR EACH pattern.

PATTERN ORDER.

No.	Size

I enclose for Patterns

Name

Town

State

St. No. R. F. D.

Mail Your Order Direct to Publisher.

THE CHIEF LEGATEE

Herewith we publish another ending to the continued story finished last month in this paper. The error was made in printing "Continued Next Week" instead of "The End," which mislead the reader:

Ransom softly drew her aside where her eyes could not fall upon the bed. Harper stopped still where he was, the picture of gloom and uncertainty. "It must be settled now," said Ransom. "As we leave this room, our relations must remain."

"I cannot but think your fears all folly," muttered Harper. "Yet the responsibility you force upon me is terrible. If it were not for that will! How can I present it to the Surrogate when I know the testator is still alive?"

"You need not. I will do that," said Ransom.

"And the property! Given to a man we none of us know. Property that is not legally his."

"I will make it so," cried Georgian with a burst of new and uncontrollable hope as she saw, as she thought, this conscientious lawyer yielding. "There is paper here; draw up a deed of gift. I will sign it and you shall hold it so that whether I live or die, Auchincloss' title to his money shall be absolute. This much I wish to do, that Alfred's life should not have been sacrificed for nothing."

"Let me think." Harper was wavering.

A half hour later the door of Ransom's room was flung hurriedly open, and loud cries for Mrs. Deo and the office clerk rang through the house. And when they and others came running at the call, it was to find Mr. Ransom and the lawyer hanging over the recumbent figure of the dead Hazen, and the deaf girl Anitra pointing at the group, with wild and inarticulate cries.

THE END.

ANOTHER PAPER ADOPTS SIMPLIFIED SPELLING.

Philadelphia, April 3.—Simplified spelling of twelve words recommended by the National Educational Association was adopted today by the Philadelphia North American. The words are tho, altho, thru, thruout, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro, thoro. Use of these spellings, the newspaper says, has been advocated by the simplified spelling board "as the first step to a greater form."

CONCERNING WOMEN.

Of the 1,680 county and township officers in Kansas 159 are women.

Eugenie, formerly empress of France, has a fortune estimated at \$30,000,000.

Mrs. Carrie T. Powers has been appointed a deputy labor commissioner in California.

Mrs. Hazel Grossman of Neffsville, Pa., has been spinning on the same wheel for the last eighty years.

THE OFFENDING SKILLET

By Mrs. L. S. Thomasboro, Illinois

PRIZE STORY NO. 5

Below we print another story of our story contest. This is an ideal method for amateur authors to secure recognition. Stories of love, adventure, descriptive, etc., will be printed in this and 76 to 100 other papers, if accepted to the contest editor. Manuscripts 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.

They had been friends, Lettie and Tressie, as long as they could remember, and longer too, for they played together before they could even walk. At school they sat together, studied together, recited together, and when circumstances required it,—which was very seldom—were punished together. Outside of their respective homes they could almost invariably be found arm in arm telling their most interesting tales, exchanging their sweetest compliments, confiding their most sacred secrets and all the while almost de-vouring each other with sparkling eyes that seemed to have been set into their respective sockets for the sole purpose of mutual admiration.

But how quickly do they pass, those blissful days of childhood and girlhood. "O, Lettie, how can you go and get married to that backwoods preacher and let him carry you off to the mountains so far away. You will break my heart. I will just grieve and pine till there is nothing left of me." And with that Tressie put her arms around her bosom friend as if to signify her intention of shielding her against the usurpation of that "mean young minister" who had come in between them. "Dear Tressie, let us not make ourselves miserable. I can't bear the thought of leaving you, when you talk like that. Never mind, I will find you a gallant rich land owner in my new circle of acquaintances and he shall carry you to our beautiful mountains and build a grand home for you near the parsonage." How little did Lettie realize that her promise made in an attempt at light heartedness would one day be literally fulfilled.

"O Tressie," she wrote in one of her letters from her mountain home a year later, "I have just learned that our neighbor's son, Walter West, has actually laid siege to your castle and will carry you off captive to his beautiful home a few hundred yards from the parsonage. How lucky he decided to stop with his parents in dear old Etherton while they visited old friends in that locality. Surely you will 'set the day' soon and not let us wait too long for your coming, I am just homesick to see you." And she came, did Tressie, the happy bride of Mr. West, the most prosperous young farmer in that vicinity. Mrs. Letitia Sommers the "Parson's" wife and Mrs. Theresa West retold the experiences of happy childhood, and laughed the same happy laugh as of old. The bonds of friendship grew stronger day by day, as they worshipped, and visited and worked together. Yes, "worked together" for they took their needle-work with them when they called for an afternoon chat which was almost daily.

"Hello," called Mr. Edward West, the younger brother of Tressie's husband who made his home with them, since their parents moved to town a few weeks after their son Walter's marriage. His "Hello" was addressed to Mrs. Sommers who sat on her front veranda at some needle-work enjoying the cool breeze and the beautiful mountain scenery, neither of which she could ever tire of. "Excuse me for being so ill-mannered as to ask a favor of you, mounted as I am on this restless, unmanageable colt. But if I dismount those cows will be sure to go where they please and get themselves and me into trouble." "Never mind the 'manners,' Mr. West," said Lettie cheerily. "What can I do for you?" "We are expecting the threshers tomorrow and Tressie finds herself short of one skillet." "Thank you Mrs. Sommers" and with a bound he was off with the skillet after the herd of cows he was driving home for the evening milking. "Ho, Braudie, Spottie! Get out of this! Cut out that horning Jer." And forgetting the nature of the object in his right hand, the skillet was brought down with a bang on the bossy "Jersey."

Next morning all was hustle and bustle about the West premises. The thrasher had pulled in and Mrs. Tressie and the neighbor women who had come to help cook and wait on the table were busy as bees in the big kitchen. Skillets of chicken were frying and innumerable viands delicious and savory filled the house with a most irresistible aroma. "What can be the matter with this skillet of chicken," said Mrs. West, "it is continually scorching and I have added lard a dozen times." "Why, don't you see," said Mrs. Crosby, "it's cracked." "Well I declare," said Tressie and to herself she added: "How could Lettie send me a broken skillet, and for threshers too." From that moment it was noticed that Mrs. West was absent minded during the rest of the preparations for dinner. She heard the queries: "Have you salted the potatoes? Where do you keep your nut meg and others of a like nature, but whether she replied or not she afterwards could not have told. Other thoughts occupied her mind and made her most miserable. Had Lettie resented her sending her brother-in-law to borrow that skillet instead of coming herself, or had she thought it necessary to "nip a propensity toward borrowing in the bud." But she could remember of borrowing from Let-

tie but once before, and she had returned the favor when Mrs. Sommers had had the conference to entertain by lending her all her best china. "Or was her friend becoming selfish, and that to such a degree as to keep her best skillet and lend a cracked one?"ponder as she would, could arrive at no conclusion. Her dear Walter, to whom she confided her trouble, thus, like a true daughter of Eve, making him a participant in her suspicions, could give her no consolation nor offer a solution to the problem. "A question too knotty for my bright and quick-witted Tressie must be referred to a better authority than a mountain farmer," and soon he was fast asleep, while Tressie dreamed of a skillet with an ever widening fissure. She saw the two parts of that skillet kitchen utensil separate and float like two clouds in opposite directions, on one half, she was seated weeping as if her heart would break, on the other sat Lettie, with a scornful defiant look upon her usually calm, pleasant countenance, while her Walter roared angrily: "We'll take it to court, to court, to court," and at that she awoke with a start to hear her husband snoring as if for wages.

The day following she helped at the neighbor's to prepare another threshing dinner, and thus it was on the third day after borrowing it that she returned the skillet to the parsonage as she drove by to the village post-office in her bright new buggy. "No, she could not invite Lettie to come with her for a drive as was her custom. She felt too badly, too grieved. But poorly concealing her embarrassment, she handed the offending kitchen utensil to Lettie, who with scarf thrown over her head had come to the front gate when she saw her friend coming over the hill behind her dapple gray. She noticed the gapping fissure as she took the proffered skillet and asked: "Is that my skillet?" "Yes," and the flush of confusion suffused Tressie's cheeks, as she soliloquized: "Has it come to this, that my dearest friend would not only lend me a broken skillet but afterward try to make it appear as though she did not know it. Or would she stoop to a plain falsehood?"—as Lettie's: "I did not know my, my skillet was broken," jarred upon her ears and nerves. And to think that she would deem her capable of bringing her back a broken utensil for a perfect one. Oh, she could have wept a flood of tears, had not her wounded pride prompted her to touch her whip and say with ill-concealed chagrin: "Come Dapple, we must hurry away for the mail or master will have to wait for his dinner today. And as they sped away leaving Lettie standing at the half opened gate with a letter in her hand which she had hoped to mail at the office—for she had not doubted her friend would extend the usual invitation—that poor soul too mortified, too grieved and—yes—too angered to contain herself turned and ran weeping into the house. "O would Tressie return a broken skillet for a perfect one? Or if it was the same she had received and had by accident been broken while in her possession, would she bring it back and say nothing about it? Not even, as would have been accepted with mirth, "Here Lettie is your old skillet; we broke it because we thought you didn't need it." Or if she really believed she had received a broken skillet from the parsonage, could she not have jokingly remarked as she returned it: "If that is the best Pastor Sommers can afford to fry his buckwheat cakes in, we'll have to raise his salary." Or upon her, Lettie's, query: "Is this my skillet?" Could she not have laughingly replied: "Yes, don't you recognize the mark?" Any one of these remarks would have led to a good laugh and an explanation. "O how could Tressie act so despicably. And her confusion proved her guilt. But for her to be so rude and unkind as to leave her standing at the gate, letter in hand, and without a 'Good Bye,' O, Tressie, how could you!" And Mrs. Sommers threw herself upon the couch weeping bitterly. "What is the trouble, wife? Is the bread a failure or did the cow cut up the wash line, or has old Nannie been among your flower beds?" At the first sound of her husband's cheery voice, Lettie's sobs were hushed and she hastened to give him the accustomed greeting, her troubles were forgotten for the moment. When Mr. Sommers had explained how it happened and had related some of his most interesting experiences during his three day's absence, he asked: "And now little wife, can you not tell me what ill-fated event flung you sobbing upon the couch?" And when Lettie had finished, that embodiment of cheerful complacency, said pleasantly but not without an undertone of loving sympathy: "Of course, tomorrow you will take your favorite needle-work and go over to neighbor West's and have a heart to heart talk with Tressie, and then you will both be supremely happy." But in spite of the fact that similar advice was given to the other belligerent in this unhappy clash, days—yes weeks—passed and the two erstwhile friends either avoided each other entirely or, when this was impossible, greeted with a cold, almost imperceptible inclination of the head.

One evening in early autumn when the first log fire had been kindled in the old-fashioned fire place in the comfortable living-room of the West home, Mr. Edward West and a young man of his acquaintance who had dropped in to spend the evening, were discussing the good and bad traits of different breeds of cattle. "The full bred Jersey" remarked Mr. West is docile and tractable to a remarkable degree, but we have one of that breed that can be as stubborn and indifferent at times as the worst of cows. But I surprised her once, 'believe me,' when she supposed me to be without a whip and was obstinately belaboring a yearling calf with her crooked horns, while I vainly called to her at the top of my voice, I had just borrowed Mrs. Sommers skillet for sister and was carrying it in my right hand. Urging the colt I was riding close up to old 'Jers' and forgetting I had a skillet instead of a whip I brought it down with a bang on her side just as she was in the act of rushing forward for another cruel thrust." At this point in the narrative, Mrs. West, flushed with excitement, came in from the kitchen, where she had been canning peaches and interrupted the Ha, Ha, Ha's of the two young men. "And that is how, that skillet from Rev. Sommers happened to be cracked. O Edward, and you said nothing about it, leading me to the false conclusion that Mrs. Sommers had sent me a broken skillet. O such thoughtless, irresponsible men!" And with that she hurried back to her peaches which were boiling over. But try as she might she could not fill a jar of fruit after the astounding discovery she had just made. How could she wait till the morrow to speak to Lettie and implore her forgiveness for her false conclusions and wicked thoughts. Had she been unable that first night of that deplorable skillet affair to sleep on account of soul disturbing conjectures concerning the possible motives of her friend in committing that "heinous breach of friendship" now the chagrin and the torturing regrets on account of her own part in the unfortunate affair kept her tossing all night on her pillow. Next morning bright and early she was at the parsonage gate. Lettie could hardly believe her eyes as she opened the door at her light tap. There was no groping for words, no beating about the bush.

"Lettie, Lettie, what can you have thought of me when I brought back that skillet and in my ignorance treated you so badly. O I am so miserable." And with that she told of her discovery of the previous evening. "Can you forgive your old chum, Lettie, for the awful thoughts she entertained concerning you?" "Forgive you, Tressie? With all my heart! Did I not entertain the most ignoble thoughts and suspicions concerning you also?" And hereupon they did as they had so often done in childhood when imaginary or real offences were committed,—they "kissed and made up again."

No wonder the "parson's wife" that night dreamed of a dapple gray hitched to a bright new skillet in which Tressie and she sat munching peanut brittle, chatting and laughing as in the days of yore when there was no "offending skillet" to mar their happiness.

THE END.

Brass or copper may be easily cleaned by rubbing with a wet, soapy rag dipped in powdered bath brick. Polish with a soft cloth or newspaper.

The Winsted (Conn.) high school has a department where the girl students are taught to wash, scrub and iron.

DRAINAGE PAYS FOR ITSELF.

Only Small Per Cent of Farmers Thoroughly Drain Farm Land.

"Less than 5 per cent of farms are thoroughly drained," says M. F. P. Costello, agricultural engineer. "It costs on the average of \$4,000 to drain thoroughly a 160 acre farm. On most of these farms where there is any drainage at all only about one fourth of this amount is expended. The average farmer drains out the wet spots from his land in order to get a uniform tillage area and thinks his draining duty is over. It has just begun."

"Thorough drainage pays," maintains Mr. Costello. "Conservatively speaking such drainage will surely increase the yield on a corn area over three bushels per acre which increase itself will pay the interest on the amount invested in drainage on that acre."

Drainage even the rougher land is advised to prevent washing.

STABLE NOTES

Suggestions for marketing the draft horse:

An attractive article always attracts the highest market price. The draft horse is no exception.

Before marketing it is well to have the horse properly shod. A shapely foot adds much to the animal's appearance.

Thorough grooming brings out the shiny coat and emphasizes the degree of finish.

Thinning or shortening the tail to a few inches below the hocks shows off the muscling of the hindquarters and the cleanliness of leg.

The head and neck can be made much neater by shortening or evening the mane.

Matched teams sell at a premium. For this reason farmers with horses of similar breeding will do well to get together when marketing their horses.

An important thing in marketing horses is proper training. The horse should show lots of snap and move off readily at both walk and trot.

BIDDY STILL OLD RELIABLE.

One of Best Incubators on Market If Given Proper Care.

A mighty good incubator is the old hen.

She's not going to produce the goods, however, unless she's allowed to sit in peace and is given a good nest in which to do her sitting.

Move the broody hen at night, so as not to "break her up," to a separate building which is clean, well ventilated and provided with good nests. The best hatch will be secured, says the extension poultrymen at Ames, by filling the nest, which ought to be about 13 inches square and 6 inches deep, with earth or sod about three inches deep. Cover with clean straw. The sod will gradually mold itself to the shape of the hen and eggs will thus be kept warmer.

During the sitting period allow the hen a dust box, a small yard to feed in and plenty of corn and water.

The Winsted (Conn.) high school has a department where the girl students are taught to wash, scrub and iron.

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.

ETHEL TEARE'S GOWNS "MADE IN AMERICA."

"Perhaps it would sound better to say they were imported from France," says Ethel Teare of her bewitching gowns which have been commented on so much by followers of Ethel Teare comedies, "but I really can't. I'll have to confess that all my gowns are made in America. That's good enough for me."

Such engaging frankness in the face of so much film press agent talk about Paris creations is typical of Ethel Teare, whose rise to popularity has been one of the most rapid and surprising of recent screen evolutions. Miss Teare is in every way the typical American girl, bubbling over with energy and enthusiasm. Indeed, it is her breezy, natural manner that brought her from small bits to stardom with that organization. Her captivating methods can only be described by the word "personality" and are well worth the study of girls with screen ambitions.

Born in California, there is nothing of the artificial about Ethel Teare. She first caught the eye of a picture producer while playing a vaudeville engagement in a Los Angeles theatre when a director was struck by her ability to capture the hearts of the audience.

SIS HOPKINS UNCHANGED IN COMING TO SCREEN.

The older folks, who remember Sis Hopkins as the most popular comedy character ever seen on the American stage, will welcome the news that Rose Melville continues to play the same familiar ginghamed girl on the screen. The moving picture comedies in which she appears are all written around the quaint personality of the rural maid who blunders into all sorts of mix-ups, but meets life always with a broad smile and old philosophy that is said to be as effective on the screen as it was in the old days.

In deciding to continue Rose Melville in her well known rustic character when making her screen debut the picture producers profited by the experience of stage producers immediately after the hit which made the character of Sis Hopkins, known the world over. Plays were written and produced which showed Miss Melville in other parts, but always their life was a brief one and the public demanded that she return to the popular Sis Hopkins. Thus it is, that for ten years, since she first introduced the humorous girl of the farm to Broadway, Miss Melville has never been allowed to play any role other than Sis Hopkins.

DAVID GARRICK FILMED.

A telegram from Los Angeles, announced that there has just been completed an elaborate production of "David Garrick," the famous classic, which has been produced time and again on the speaking stage since 1864, when E. A. Sothern created the title role in England.

The production of "David Garrick" in films has been going on for the past several months, but has not been made public because of the fact that contemplation of its finalization was evident among other producers. Not even the members of the New York offices of the company were aware of the fact that the staging of this famous subject was under way at the studios.

FATHER SITS ON JURY AND CONDEMNS SON.

Motion picture patrons attending performances of "The Unpardonable Sin," starring Holbrook Blinn, will notice a tall, elderly gentleman of dignified military bearing acting as foreman of the jury in the trial scene.

The presence of this distinguished-looking soldier in the picture was due to the amusing error of Assistant Director Robert Graham. The jury foreman is in reality Thomas G. Greene, a retired business man of affluence, and the father of Walter D. Greene, who plays the role opposite Mr. Blinn in the picture.

The elder Mr. Greene had come to the studio to visit his son, and while waiting was pounced upon by the assistant director with the exclamation: "You're just what I want to play the foreman. Go right up in the jury box. You'll get \$2,500."

Mr. Greene, as a joke on his son, obeyed the injunction and went through the scene with the ease and dignity of an habitual "extra man."

It took some time for Mr. Greene junior to recover from the astonishment of seeing his father serving as foreman of the jury that was to condemn him to death.

MOUSE STIRS COMMOTION IN "MARY PAGE" SCENE.

Elna Mayo is a heroine, especially in the eyes of the women at the Esplanade studios. While filming the court room scene for "The Strange Case of Mary Page," the fifteen episode series in which she plays the title role, a mouse came scurrying across the floor and stopped directly in front of the witness chair. Immediately the women in the scene were thrown into a panic and Miss Mayo was the only representative of the fairer sex left standing on the floor while the little creature ran too and fro in a state of great confusion. After the little dis-

turber had been caught her heart went out to him in sympathy and she refused to allow his execution. She saw him liberated in the studio yard before she continued with the scene, which the little beast had so innocently innocently interrupted.

MARCHING ON.

I have read a hundred essays on the Causes of the Fight, and every country's in the wrong and all are in the right; the bones of countless butchered men are bleaching in the light, and Death goes marching on. The war was forced on yonder king, who couldn't dodge the scrap, and it was forced on 't'other king, who is a peaceful chap, and meanwhile every foot of Europe's soggy map, King Death is marching on. It seems a shame, when all the kings were suffering for peace, that war should bring its wrinkled front and all its dogs release, that generals should wade around in blood and mud and grease, and Death go marching on. And still the soldiers fight and slay, their little wage to earn, and where the vine and figtree were the lurid beacons burn; the sleepless children watch and wait for dads who won't return, and Death is marching on. It must have been spontaneous, the great and bloody game; if any one's responsible, no man will take the blame; old Europe's littered with her dead, her blind and halt and lame, and Death goes marching on. WALT MASON.

SPRING TREATMENT OF PLANTS THAT HAVE BEEN WINTERED IN THE CELLAR.

Plants that have been wintered in the cellar should be brought to the light, this month and started into growth. Fuchsias should be cut back at least half. Thin out all the weak branches and shorten the larger ones. This will leave the old plants stubby, unattractive specimens, but in a short time new branches will start, and by the beginning of summer your plants will have renewed themselves and taken on such vigor that they will be far more satisfactory than young ones procured from the florist for summer flowering.

The fuchsia is really a summer flowering plant, though the impression seems to prevail that if given the right kind of treatment it will bloom in winter. Not a blossom can be coaxing from it after November, in nine cases out of ten. The place for it in winter is the cellar.

When started into new growth in spring it should be given a rich soil and a liberal supply of water. On no account should it be allowed to get dry at the roots. If this happens it will shed its foliage. Shower it all over two or three times a week, for it is a plant that is as fond of water on its branches as at its roots.

Chrysanthemums will throw up many shoots from their old roots as soon as brought to the light. These can be cut away with a bit of old root attached and put into small pots and grown for summer use.

Oleanders should be watered freely and well fertilized as soon as growth begins. If this is done they will soon show buds and early in summer they will be a mass of bloom.

Nearly all deciduous plants are benefited by cellar storage. By withholding water and allowing the soil to become dry and keeping them in a temperature too low to encourage growth and away from the stimulating effect of light, they will remain dormant, and this is just what they need in order to put them in proper condition for doing good work in summer.

There is no reason why they should occupy places in the window in winter to the exclusion of real winter bloomers, as they will refuse to bloom there in spite of all encouraging treatment that you may give them.

MARRIAGE AS A SPECULATION.

Reed college co-eds have sound ideas on the enticing art of selecting husbands, says the Portland, Oregonian. If they follow the rules and regulations which they have set down for guidance in this important matter, they should experience no great difficulty in sailing the matrimonial seas. Character is the first consideration in the responses given during a canvass at Reed. In the matter of income they are less exacting and show throughout a lack of mercenary spirit, which indicates an aim to be useful in the world rather than merely ornamental. No demands are heard for a man with \$10,000 a year. The average of \$1,200 a year is modest. Of course, they insist that such an income must be attended by prospects, and here again they display prudence and discrimination. Life in double harness on a \$1,200 income would prove monotonous and wearing in course of time for the college woman.

The girl who marries a \$1,200 man and helps him extract a competence from an unworldly world is certain to get the most out of life. As he moves upward in the world of affairs she may share the joys of achievement. In some cases she may feel that it is her work, for many a successful man owes his rise to the talents of his wife, even as many a man owes his decline to the shortcomings of the woman who fell to his lot. The woman who marries a poor but talented and ambitious man is certain to contribute largely to his ultimate success or failure.

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

VALUE OF LIME JUICE.

Lime juice is recommended as an antidote for uric acid and a cure for rheumatism. The lime is a small fruit, resembling the lemon, largely grown in the West Indies and known mostly to the Americans as an ingredient of the drink known as a "rickey."

Lime juice becomes in the blood a powerful alkali, according to the New York American. It is said to be the only fruit juice that bears this distinction, differing radically in this respect from the lemon and other citrus fruits. A tablespoonful in a glass of water morning and night is said to be enough to dissolve all of the secretions of uric acid in the joints or blood and drive them out of the system. Its effects are said often to become manifest within thirty minutes after taking.

Uric acid is supposed by doctors to be the great cause for rheumatism. It is produced by most of the foods and all alcoholic drinks. Even the milk and vegetable diets produce it, but in a lesser degree than meats.

One scientist who has tested the merits of lime juice urges that corporations and municipalities ought to be compelled by law to serve it to laborers suffering from rheumatic pains as a result of exposure to cold and dampness. The cost would more than pay for itself. Not only would the laborer perform more work, but his mind would be invigorated because of the relief to his system.

It must be understood, say those who advocate the use of the juice, that it will at first produce only a gradual cure for chronic sufferers. Those old lumps of solidified uric acid in the joints must first be dissolved and carried out of the system. Having got rid of these lumps, there will soon come a sudden end of the whole business. After that the attacks can be met with nearly instant relief, whenever they occur, by simply taking a little lime juice.

CARROTS IN MANY WAYS.

Cream of Carrot Soup.—Slice an onion and fry in a tablespoon of butter until brown. Add a pint of diced carrots, a bay leaf, and hot water to cover. Cook an hour or until tender, allowing the water to boil down toward the end, until very little remains. Drain the liquid off, mash the carrots fine, add two cups of hot milk and one cup of cream to the carrot water. Thicken with a tablespoon of flour, season with salt and pepper, and add to the carrots. Press through a sieve, boil up, and add a teaspoon of chopped parsley, and serve with croutons.

Creamed Carrots.—Wash, scrape and cut into dice enough carrots to measure a quart. Add a finely minced onion, and cook in enough water to cover until tender. If there is any liquid left in the carrots, drain and add to it a cup of milk. Thicken with a tablespoon of flour and two tablespoons butter. Season with salt and white pepper, cook until thick, and pour over the carrots; add a teaspoon of chopped parsley and serve.

Carrot Salad.—To each cup diced, cold, boiled carrots, add one cup cold, boiled beets, cut in small pieces, half cup diced celery, a minced onion, and one chopped hard-boiled egg. Season with a little salt and pepper, and mix with French dressing. Set on ice until ready to use, and serve on a bed of crisp lettuce leaves.

Mashed Carrots.—Cook the desired number of carrots in salted water until tender. Drain, add a hot boiled potato, season with salt, pepper and a piece of butter and mash fine. Beat in a little cream to make it light and fluffy.—Farm and Home.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

To polish brass and yet preserve its deep, rich yellow tone, use rottenstone and oil; add poishes, while giving it greater brilliancy, whiten the brass. Cane-seated chairs that have sagged can be tightened in the following manner: Wash them in hot water and soap and rinse them in clear water. Dry in the open air.

To scald milk put it in a double boiler or in a pan and stand the pan containing it in another full of boiling water. Place it over a fire and let it remain there until it begins to steam, when it is scalded.

Brown sugar that has become lumpy from being kept any length of time may be softened in the following manner: Fill the teakettle with boiling water and put the sugar in a pan, placing it over the teakettle to steam. To fold skirts for traveling pin the waist band and fasten the middle of the back to the center of the front. Lay the skirt flat on a table, and with two pieces of soft paper as foundation, roll the skirt over and over toward the front, first from the right side, then from the left, thus forming two rolls that lie parallel to each other. If the garment has to be folded cross-wise, place a piece of tissue paper or newspaper underneath the crease.

TO KEEP NICKEL CLEAN.

To keep nickel clean and polished wash with pure white soap and warm water, wipe dry, then polish briskly with newspaper. This will make it very bright and keep it from tarnishing.

There are nearly 2,500 women's clubs in the United States.

SNAPSHOT OF MOOSE CROSSING MAINE LAKE



States in which the moose has his habitat are interested in the popular movement to protect this great member of the deer family. Moose crossing Maine lake is seen in picture.

Dictates of Fashion

New lingerie is colored.

In girls' suits the short coats lead.

Veils are worn with hats of all shapes.

Hats have both high and low crowns.

Capes are coming more and more into favor.

Blue lawn underwear is one of the latest fads.

The bandeau is worn in many of the new hats.

Waists in real pastel colorings are revived.

A UNIQUE SUIT.

A unique coat suit of white serge seen recently at one of the winter resorts had a collar, revers, wide cuffs and a wide belt of black kid. The revers and cuffs were edged with hunter's green suede, and the belt was buttoned with green suede buttons through large buttonholes piped with the green.

NEWEST BATH ROBES.

The newest bath robes are those made of striped waterfall material, which is much prettier and wears much better than plain goods. They are made after the usual model, having a cord of the same material with silk tassels at the ends to confine the robe at the waist. The neck and sleeves of these robes are finished with a narrow edging of mufion, a new, soft, grayish brown imitation fur. This gives them a dainty touch.

QUAINT OUTLINE.

Round, full skirts gathered at the waist become more and more popular, and almost invariably these skirts are accompanied by tight bodices which are buttoned or laced up the front from waist to throat. A quaint outline, but exceedingly attractive.

MODISH SHOES.

Suede boots for dress wear come in the new shades of blue, green, brown, plum, fawn, gray and champagne, to match the material of frocks. Jenny, who is just now at the authoritative height of Parisian favor, insists that costumes must be matched by footwear, and these cosmopolitan boots are the result. The suede is soft as velvet and even the high heels are covered with it. The boots are high cut, of course, because frocks are so short, and buttoned, of course, since the buttoned boot is accepted as the formal dressy style of footwear. A pair of these pretty boots cost \$10. For the same price one may buy the latest in black or colored glaze kid boots with white buttons and white stitching.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

Much time is spent in putting on placket fasteners. First sew the snaps on one side of the goods, chalk each snap, press it on the goods on the other side and it leaves the exact place for the fastener to be sewed. It saves time in pinning and measuring and the work can be accomplished in half the time.

Among the most colorful designs one can use on a centerpiece is the one where the strawberry has been used as a motif. A tempting centerpiece about twenty-two inches in diameter has a single strawberry placed in each deep scallop forming the edge of the piece. Each berry calls for little work, its shape being outlined in crimson thread. Golden yellow seedlings in each berry are worked in the seed stitch. A fresh-colored green is used for the leaves. The scalloped edge can be buttonholed in green or white.

The blanket stitch is sometimes referred to as the buttonhole stitch, but it differs from the regular buttonhole stitch because it has a single purled edge. It may be used to embroider scallops and is sometimes substituted for avocasting. The stitch is worked

from the left hand side to the right. Begin on the wrong side of the material with two small stitches. Point the needle toward the left and take the little stitches one-eighth of an inch above the edge of the material. Bring the needle through to the right side, with the needle toward you.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

For an annoying tickling in the throat an application of hot glycerine rubbed thoroughly into the pores and covered with warm flannel gives relief.

A strong advocate of deep breathing says that by its practice she has cured herself of nervous headache, neuralgia in the face, stiffness from overwork, indigestion, cold in the head and in somnia.

If beds received more attention there would be less of that "tired feeling" in the morning. The bed ought to be the most hygienic piece of furniture in the house. It should be well aired and never dressed immediately after the occupant leaves it.

Cats and rabbits not infrequently suffer from diphtheria and tuberculosis. The animal may be ill for some time without attracting much attention to its condition, for the onset of this disease is often insidious. A writer on this subject has recently spoken of the danger of parasites from animals. Ringworm is said sometimes to be contracted from cats.

When the nails are manicured every day five minutes are usually sufficient, for in this way they are in good condition and easily kept so. The cuticle is gently pushed back with an orange wood stick dipped in cream or cologne and shaped into an oval. The file rounds and bevels the edges and any loose skin is cut away with the shaped scissors. Polishing at night saves time in the morning. The quickest method of cleaning the nails is by using the nail brush. A little cold cream or oil pressed into the base of the nail under the flesh strengthens it and incidentally imparts a healthy appearance and luster.

After plasters of any description have been removed it is wise to lay a soft cloth smoothly over the surface to prevent any irritation, as the skin is tender and inflamed as a rule.

Why does fresh air when there is enough of it, prevent colds? As long as it was thought that colds were caused by the grip or influenza bacillus this was a mystery. The answer has been found by a bacteriologist who has discovered the "cold" germ, a germ which will not grow or multiply where there is oxygen.

Salt is finer for the skin than any other known tonic, if properly used. The face should never be washed in salt water when it is not properly cleaned, for salt is in the nature of an astringent and will contract the pores. It is excellent for enlarged pores, and the solution will act as a veritable stimulant to the whole skin.

In every household there should be kept in the medicine chest a small camel's hair brush of good quality and tapering soft bristles for use in removing specks from the eye. It is unnecessary to add that such a brush must be clean and dipped in boric acid before touching the eye. The ordinary water color brush is just the thing, but be sure that it is free from paint, preferably new.

Brush the hair for five minutes every night and massage the scalp briefly with the tips of the fingers. Then let the hair hang down unaltered until ready to get into bed. In the morning, while preparing to dress, again let the hair fall loose. On balmy days stand at an open window so that the breeze may blow the hair about and the sunshine warm it. In cold weather stand in the sunshine for a short sun bath.

Pain in the chest accompanied by a bronchial cough a flannel cloth wrung out of water and generously sprinkled with spirits of turpentine makes an effective remedy. The cloth is laid over the upper chest smoothly and then another dry one on top of that to keep in the warmth. So soon as one cloth cools another warm one should be hastily placed. Turpentine

cloths applied to the stomach or below when this is irritated and painful are successfully used.

WHAT YOUR NAILS SHOW AND HOW TO CARE FOR THEM.

The finger nails, as well as the nails of the toes, are merely the skin made a little bit firmer and denser by nature. Since the nails are tougher and more rigid than the rest of the body's covering, changes due to character, habit, disease and injuries last longer in the nails than elsewhere.

Most of the changes and differences in your nails indicate something definite to all who are able to read the finger-nail lingo. Thus, rough, "moth-eaten" margins of the nails are signs of the thralldom of habit. Such a person is apt to lead a routine, humdrum life and fall into ruts very easily, for this condition is usually the result of nervousness and biting the nails.

Long, overpolished and super-manicured nails too often point to a nature too much concerned with superficial appearances and likely to waste time. Usually the capacity of such an individual is much reduced by divided interests.

Clean, well-kept and moderately short finger nails, with no evidence of a manicurist's polish, are indicative of an intelligent, alert and superiorly efficient person.

The slightest signs of dark lines under the nails, dirt around the edges or in the corners, spells a negligent, observant, lackadaisical character. Such an individual does not usually see the world clearly, however successful he may be in making and saving money.

Common Nail Ailments. White lines in the nails, which popular legend attributes to restored health and convalescence, are really proofs of some ailment. Instead of the normal tissue juices being present, air has filtered into the layers of the nails, causing the pearly or white streaks.

Ringworms and other molds which work their way into the "matrix" of the nail—the motor part which pushes the completed nail out from beneath the skin—show themselves by rough, wavy and matted-looking corrugations on the nails.

Hangnails are the loose and torn edges of the skin which bounds the edges of the nails and keeps the matrix protected. "Felon's" and "bone felons" are merely infections from the germs which are always present in the skin, in the dirt at the margins of the nails and in the air itself. These microbes burrow under the hangnail into the open spots and there set up trouble.

Methods of Care. Painful swellings, the appearance of pus in the ends of the fingers and near the nails, may all come from hangnails, biting the nails and allowing dirt to remain under the margin of the nails.

The nails are as important as the teeth, and they should, of course, be cleaned often. Exposure to dirt and contact with others makes soiled nails particularly dangerous to health. They should be vigorously washed with soap, water and a scrub brush 4 times a day. One teaspoonful of boric acid powder to a cup of hot water is an excellent finger nail disinfectant. The scissors used to cut the nails should always be boiled first and the hands thoroughly disinfected with this boric acid solution.

FOR DISCOLORED FLOORS.

Scatter dry, clean sand over the floor and sprinkle over this a solution made by dissolving one pound of potash or pearl ash in a pint of water; scrub the boards lengthwise with a hard brush, using very hot water and plenty of soap; change the hot water frequently and wipe dry as you proceed. This potash, if used as directed, will take out all stains and is the very best means of whitening boards.

ECONOMY IN CURTAINS.

The best cheap material for the window curtains of a little summer cottage may be found in the common five cent cheese cloth. This has a texture which is more attractive than many hand-somer materials, and it has the added charm of washing well, though extra length should be allowed in the hems and casings for shrinking.

To get dust out of crevices in window sashes, baseboards, etc., when cleaning house try using a paint brush of good size. A hidden store of dirt will reward your efforts, for a cloth cannot reach all the corners.

TACOMA WIDOW FINISHES TUNNEL HUSBAND BEGAN

Mrs. Nelson Bennett Shows Northern Pacific She Has Ability to Handle Man's Job.

Tacoma, Wash.—As one approaches Tacoma on the Northern Pacific Railroad the train keeps close to Puget Sound until it reaches Point Defiance, when it goes directly thru the vitals of that great promontory in a forty-four hundred foot tunnel.

Over the east and west portals of the tunnel is the simple inscription: "Nelson Bennett Tunnel," put there at the special request of the board of directors, in joint memory of husband and wife—of the husband who started it, but who died in the midst of its construction, and his plucky and courageous wife who, the overwhelmed with grief and facing financial ruin, assumed personal and complete supervision of the million dollar tunnel, and turned it over to the Northern Pacific Railroad within contract time.

The tunnel was hardly well under way when the chief executive died, leaving the gigantic project without a guiding hand. At that moment Mrs. Nelson Bennett grasped the reins and resolved never to lose sight of two salient points: that the work must not stop, and that she herself must carry it on to completion.

In the midst of her first disquieting reflections came a telephone message that a man who once had been slightly connected with her husband was attempting to establish a claim of full partnership with him, and would assume entire charge of the work.

Immediately following this came a message from the superintendent stating that his crew of five hundred Italians were on the point of quitting, as is their custom whenever a sudden death occurs, and declaring that such disorganization of the work would mean inevitable failure.

Putting the case of the claimant in the hands of her attorney, Mrs. Bennett hurried to the scene of operations. She assembled the workmen, and thru interpreters made a strong appeal to them to stand by her and help her finish the project her husband had begun. Practically every man promised to stick to his post and keep his word.

Then Mrs. Bennett, in company with J. C. Donney, the superintendent, went over every foot of the big tube. The next few days she devoted to studying the specifications of the contract. One week after her husband's death she formally took charge of the "big job" as it was locally designated.

For a while the work progressed rapidly. Then a thunder bolt dropped out of a clear sky. With no preliminary warning the timbering cut far from the east portal of the tunnel suddenly gave way, and thousands of tons of earth were precipitated inward.

Mrs. Bennett proved herself equal to the test. Early next day, rain or shine, she was on the ground personally directing the work, and going about among the workmen with a friendly word for each. Her courage and energy seemed inexhaustible; her determination to bring her task to a successful completion never wavered.

But hardly had the debris been removed when still another accident occurred which deprived Mrs. Bennett of the man whose fidelity, capability, and generous cooperation had been her mainstay from the beginning. While rearranging electric light wires in the tunnel Mr. Donney was instantly electrocuted.

Ninety nine women out of a hundred would have considered this obstacle utterly hopeless and insurmountable, but Mrs. Bennett pushed steadily onward until she was able to turn over the tunnel within contract time.

KISS FOR AUTO IS FAIR TRADE

So Declare "Twelve Good Men and True."

Davenport, Ia.—That the kiss which Mrs. Bertha Spangler claims she gave Thomas Brown for an automobile was a fair trade, was the verdict of a Scott County jury. Brown brought the suit in an attempt to show that he was the owner of the car and had merely let Mrs. Spangler, his house-keeper, use the machine. The woman testified that Brown had given her the car, the compensation being a kiss.

The jury was out for four hours before a verdict was finally agreed upon which gave the machine to the woman.

Cause of Bitter War.

Detroit, Mich.—The trouble started when Joseph Onaskiewitz stole a piece of pie from Sam Tarnopalsky. Then war was declared between two families living in the neighborhood of Alexander avenue and Chene street.

Mrs. Tarnopalsky sent her boy to Onaskiewitz to get his hair cut, but refused to pay more than fifteen cents. The barber went to Tarnopalsky's store, ordered a piece of pie and walked out without paying for it, saying that he had 16 cents due him from Mrs. Tarnopalsky.

The storekeeper obtained a warrant for the barber, charging simple larceny.

"As for you, Schneider," said Justice Sells, "you should be fined \$50 for contempt of court. The question is, what right have you to try to run this court?"

The case was dismissed after the court had instructed the barber to pay the storekeeper 5 cents for the pie.

Telegraph operators do business on a sound basis, even if it is done on tick.

THE GOOD JUDGE FINDS HUMAN NATURE THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

IF THIS LITTLE TEN CENT PIECE WAS ALL THE MONEY THERE WAS IN THE WHOLE WORLD, AND YOU HAD IT, WHAT WOULD YOU BUY?

TALK SENSE, MAN. CASEY SELLS THE NEW CUT REAL TOBACCO CHEW.

MEN SPEND THEIR MONEY FOR WHAT GIVES THEM THE MOST SATISFACTION.



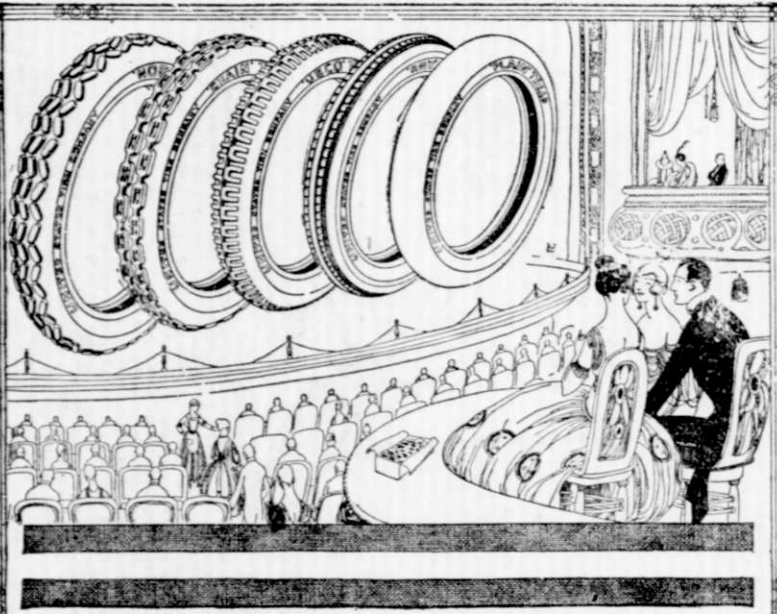
TEN cents' worth of W-B CUT Chewing—the long shred Real Tobacco Chew—brings many a man real tobacco comfort.

The first quality test proves that a small chew of W-B CUT Chewing is plenty, because it's rich tobacco. No chewing on a big wad like the ordinary kind—and you don't have to spit so much.

Get a pouch and satisfy your taste for rich tobacco.

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

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



All This Week—Our United States Tire Show

You have heard that at last the goal of tire makers has been reached in these superb pneumatic casings.

All this week we will have a special exhibition of these 'Balanced' Tires.

Let us explain to you what 'balance' is, and what it does to give lower mileage cost.

Let us explain to you the purpose of each of the five United States Tires—a tire to meet every need of price and use.

Drop in. We can show you real tire economy, and the way to better tire service.

**WM. SCHAUB JR.
A. A. PERSCHBACHER**



To Be Supplied With Something Nourishing and Stimulating IS THE FIRST CRY OF NATURE

The athlete after a hard walk or the business man at the end of a tiresome day finds LITHIA BEER satisfying and refreshing. Don't fail to order a case for the house. Our deliveries are prompt.

WEST BEND BREWING CO.
WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

Consult **Safe Medicine for Children.**

Leissring
ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT

Will be
REPUBLICAN HOUSE, Kewaskum, Wis.
Every 2nd Wednesday of Month
9:30 A. M. to 11:30 A. M.
Wm. Leissring, EXPERT OPTOMETRIST
222 Grand Ave., Milwaukee
At Home Office every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

"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 effectual in relieving coughs, colds and croup. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

CAMPBELLSPORT.

Rev. Wm. Zenk spent Sunday at Falmouth.

John Schneider spent Friday at Fond du Lac.

Ernst Kloke was a Fond du Lac caller Monday.

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

Emmet Curran was a Milwaukee visitor last Friday.

H. Hussman was a pleasant village caller Monday.

J. J. O'Connell was a pleasant caller here Saturday.

B. Jaeger made a business trip to Milwaukee Tuesday.

W. Piel spent Monday with friends at Fond du Lac.

Louis Backus of Kewaskum spent Sunday with friends here.

John Wenzel transacted business at Waukegan, Ill., last week.

Elwyn Romaine of Milwaukee visited relatives here Sunday.

Dr. N. E. Uelmen of Milwaukee, visited relatives here Sunday.

Jacob Kleinhans was a business caller at Milwaukee Saturday.

H. Loomis was at Fond du Lac one day last week on business.

Mich. Schneider left Friday for an extended stay at Oshkosh.

C. A. Baumbach of Milwaukee called here on business Monday.

William Wedde transacted business at the County Seat Monday.

A. VanGilder made a business call at Fond du Lac last Friday.

Miss Ethel Romaine visited relatives in Fond du Lac, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Glass spent Saturday with friends at Fond du Lac.

Ed. Flanagan of Milwaukee visited old time friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Senn called on relatives and friends at Fond du Lac Friday.

Mrs. Louis Tuttle is visiting friends in Fond du Lac this week.

Miss Sedonia Erts called on friends at Fond du Lac last Friday.

The Misses Elizabeth and Mary Pesch were in Fond du Lac Saturday.

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

Mrs. Margaret Michaels of Parnell spent Saturday with friends here.

Mathias Boeckler and Arthur Guenther were at Kewaskum Saturday.

Postmaster Thos. Curran transacted business at the County Seat Friday.

W. Kloke visited with relatives and friends at Kewaskum last Monday.

Mrs. H. Schimmelpfennig was the guest of friends at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Doctor of Milwaukee is spending several days with relatives here.

Miss Tessie Zehren of Fond du Lac was a guest of Miss Irene Mullen Sunday.

Mrs. Katherine Naughton and daughter Marie were in Fond du Lac Monday.

Miss Harriet Annis of Fond du Lac is spending several days here with friends.

A. Buslaff of Waukegan was a business caller in the village last week Friday.

Mrs. John Theisen and daughter spent Saturday with friends at Fond du Lac.

The Misses Anna Theisen and Agnes Cole were Fond du Lac callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Behnke and Mrs. Wm. McBride spent Saturday in Fond du Lac.

Miss Elizabeth Schneider left Saturday for an extended visit at Ann Arbor, Mich.

M. Jaeger was at Fond du Lac last Saturday where he attended to business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Black of Shawano spent Sunday with the Henry Seering family.

J. J. Litcher of Milwaukee and E. Reutsmeyer of Green Bay were callers here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Guepe and family of Milwaukee spent Sunday with Mrs. Magdalene Guepe.

C. R. Van De Zande, Alfred Van De Zande and Jos. Straub spent last Thursday at Milwaukee.

Jas. Foley of Mayville has moved here and will act as local salesman for the Standard Oil Co.

Walter Knickel, a student at the University at Madison, spent the past week at his home here.

Miss Ella McCullough was the guest of relatives and friends at Fond du Lac last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Platt Durand have returned to their home here after spending four months in Florida.

Mrs. Charles Nolan, daughters Marie and Vivian visited friends in Fond du Lac Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Albert Schwandt, Mrs. Marie Klotz and Miss Ella McCullough spent Monday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. John Black and daughter Bess of Shawano are spending a few days with the Henry Seering family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Guepe of Fond du Lac, spent Sunday in the village the guests of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Knickel were at Fond du Lac last week Friday where they spent the day with relatives.

Mrs. Clara Foote has sold her residence property, to Peter Uelmen who moved here from New Prospect.

The Misses Cora, Eva and Bernice Romaine were the guests of relatives and friends at Fond du Lac Friday.

Mrs. Floyd Colton and daughter Edith, returned to Fond du Lac Friday, after a weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pope.

A. C. Senn, A. D. Chesley and Wm. Piel have purchased new Chevrolet cars from Alfred Van De Zande the past week.

Glady's Wrucke, Belle Bump, Leona Meyer, students at the Oshkosh Normal came home Wednesday for a weeks vacation.

Mrs. Conrad Mack and daughter

were at Fond du Lac last Tuesday where they spent the day as the guests of relatives and friends.

The ten acres recently sold by W. Ludwig at south limits of village, east of Fond du Lac Ave., have been platted into over 100 lots and streets laid out and opened and graded, a sale of lots at public auction will take place April 21.

Growers Must Spray for Marketable Fruit

"Nothing would do more to improve Wisconsin's reputation as a fruit producing state than for everyone who owns an orchard to spend just a little time and money this year in spraying his trees."

This prediction is made by horticulturists at the Agriculture Experiment station. They are of the opinion that Wisconsin will have a smaller apple crop this season than last and that there will be a greater chance to place surplus fruit upon the market but are convinced that the fruit which will be produced will neither be suitable for marketing nor for home use unless the grower sprays. Growers who take proper care of their fruit usually find that even in seasons of abundant supply, as in the case of last year, they are able to get remunerative prices for it, while their neighbors who do not take care of it, cannot sell their fruit.

According to the state authorities, the adoption of the following spraying program, should enable every grower in the state to produce fruit which will be satisfactory for home use and the surplus of which would find a ready sale upon the market.

"If trees are infested with scale insects, spray with lime sulphur shortly before growth starts. Use five gallons commercial lime sulphur in 40 or 45 gallons water. If plant lice were prevalent the past season, spray with 40 per cent nicotine sulphate one part to 700 parts of water (one pint to 87½ gallons of water) to which should be added three pounds of soap solution. Apply just as buds begin to show green.

The regular seasonal applications are as follows:

Spray with fungicide and arsenate of lead when blossoms show pink. Add nicotine sulfate as above, but without the soap, if plant lice are present;

Spray again with the same materials within three to five days after most of the petals have fallen, ten days to two weeks later, and on later varieties about July 20 to 30, depending on section of state and whether season is relatively early or late;

If the weather is moist and warm make an application between the last early and the July sprayings;

The fungicide used may be either commercial lime sulphur, five to six quarts in 50 gallons of water, or 4-50 Bordeaux mixture, which consists of four pounds of copper sulphate, 4 of lime and 50 gallons of water. This year when the price of copper sulphate is so high it would probably be advisable to use 3-50 Bordeaux;

Arsenate of lead is most conveniently used in the powdered form at the rate of 1½ pounds to 50 gallons of water.

The spraying will vary somewhat with the pests present, but this program will be applicable in most cases.

Anyone who is not familiar with the preparation of Bordeaux mixture may obtain the necessary directions by writing to the horticultural department, College of Agriculture, Madison.

Comedy of Errors

This might well be termed "The Doings of Simple Simon and Thoughtless Susan."

He knew the gun was not loaded, but it was.

He looked for a gas leak with a match, and found it.

He lighted a match to see if his gasoline tank was empty. It was not.

He smoked while filling his auto tank, but will do so no more.

He smoked in the hay mow, but will not do so again.

He smoked in bed, so did the bed clothes.

He threw the matches into the waste paper basket. He is wiser now.

He allowed dangerous conditions to remain because "he never had a fire." He does no longer boast of that record.

He did not worry about fire as he had "plenty of insurance," and forgot the safety of his wife and children upstairs.

He used a torch to thaw out frozen water pipes and set the house on fire.

He stuffed up the chimney holes with papers and rags.

She cleaned her gloves with gasoline and saved fifteen cents and paid the doctor and druggist fifteen dollars.

She poured kerosene on a sluggish fire but will do so no more.

She poured kerosene into the lamp while the wick was burning.

She put gasoline into the wash boiler on the stove to make washing easier.

She dried clothes too near the stove.

She used the wrong oil can.

She used gasoline to exterminate bed bugs. They are all exterminated.

She burned sulphur all over the house to fumigate.

She used the woodbox back of the range as a waste paper receptacle.

She gave matches to her children to go out and burn leaves in the yard. The cotton dresses burned easier than the leaves.

She looked for a dress in the clothes closet with a candle.

She was "coming right back," so left the electric current on in her iron.

She swung the gas bracket too close to the curtains.

She fixed up a fine tissue paper shade for the lamp.

She filled the tank of her gasoline stove while one burner was on.

The comedies have turned to tragedies, many of the scenes of action are in ashes and too many of the actors are maimed or asleep, and other Susans and Simons will follow, no doubt.

Dated March 31, 1916.

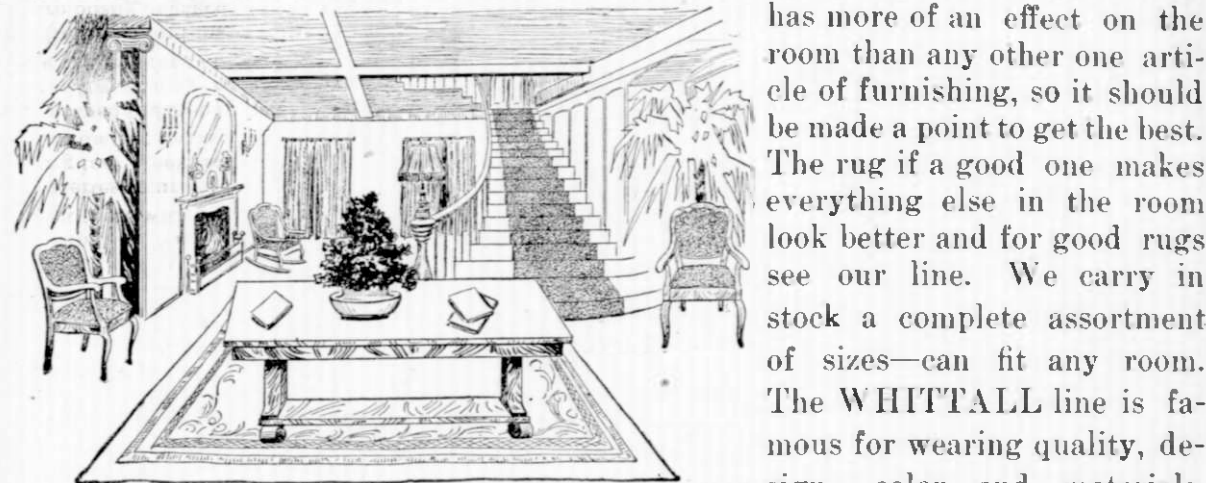
M. J. Cleary, Ins. Com. and Ex-officio State Fire Marshal.

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

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.

WAUCOUSTA

Roland Buslaff spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac.

School closed here Tuesday for an Easter vacation.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. August Schultz Thursday.

Inez Loomis of Campbellsport spent Sunday with friends here.

Herman Engels of Fond du Lac was a business caller here Tuesday.

Lester Sook of Spencer is spending a few weeks with his uncle, John Sook here.

Fred Andler of Oconto Falls visited with relatives here the latter part of the week.

The Misses Edith Phillips and Helen Rand of Eden were callers here Wednesday.

Quite a number from here attended the confirmation services at the Dundee Lutheran church, Palm Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hackbarth and daughter Esther of Milwaukee are spending a few days with Aug. Schultz and family.

ST. KILIAN

Peter Flash and family spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.

Miss Rosa Emmert is visiting with relatives at Allenton this week.

John Flash and family autoed to Fond du Lac last week Thursday.

Miss Katie Brodzeller of Milwaukee is spending her Easter vacation at home.

John Kral and carpenter crew are building a large shed for Jacob Batzler.

Mrs. Robert McCullough and Miss Agnes Darmody spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.

Robert McCullough spent one day of last week with his brother William in the Cream City.

A large number from here attended the funeral of the late John C. Petri at Wayne last week Friday.

Henry Foerster returned home last Sunday from Fort Wayne, Ind., after a week's visit there with relatives.

Victor Merles returned to his home at Newburg last week after spending several months here with relatives.

A hog strayed to Jacob Batzler's place last week. Owner may recover same by paying the fees for maintenance.

Math. Kollinger and mason crew of Lomira are busily engaged in building the foundation for a new addition to Anton Richart's residence.

Kirsch Bros. have posters out for a May ball to be held on Monday, May 1st. Schmidt's harp orchestra of Fond du Lac will furnish the music.

ASHFORD

Walter Witt spent Sunday with Al. Feld.

Matt Beck bought a Percheron horse from Will Jaeger.

Bertram Jaeger spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Milwaukee.

Wagner Dry Goods Co.

Corner Main & Second St., Fond du Lac, Wis.

THE STORE FOR BIG VALUES

New Rugs, Lace Curtains and other House Furnishing Dry Goods.

The New Styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's wearing apparel.

Silk, Wool and Cotton Dress Goods.

A LA SPIRITE CORSETS

The Standard every where for Women of Fashion. Only long years of priceless experience in Corset designing and making could guarantee the correctness of style. The beauty of finish and durability which characterizes this famous Corset. Prices as always \$1.00 to \$10.00

New Goods in every department and prices always the lowest when quality is considered.

QUALITY HARNESS

My own make at less than catalogue house prices, considering quality. Team harness at \$40 to \$52 per set. 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.

JOHN MARX

DEALER IN

GROCERIES

FLOUR and FEED