

Kewaskum Statesman.

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VOLUME XXI

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1916.

NUMBER 34

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW PROSPECT

Falk Bros. were Easter Monday callers here.
Frank Ketter was here Saturday on business.
Krueger Bros. spent Saturday evening in the village.
Emil Spradon drove to Kewaskum on business Monday.
Wm. Staeger of Kewaskum was a pleasant caller here Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Romaine drove to Campbellsport Thursday.
Mrs. J. Uelman and Mrs. H. Koch were in Kewaskum Tuesday.
Herman Bauman drove to Kewaskum Monday on business.
Jaundre Bros. attended the Easter Monday dance at Kewaskum.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Jaundre and son spent Sunday at the formers' home.
Dr. Morgenroth of Kewaskum made a business trip here Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Bowen of Dundee spent Sunday with friends here.
Ben Romaine purchased a fine work horse from M. Ihyars of Dundee.
Ed. Baumhardt of Eden was a guest of the Wm. Kohn family on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Molkenhine drove to Kewaskum Tuesday on business.
Verna Romaine of Dundee spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Lade and family of Auburn called on friends here Friday.
Julius Glander motored here Tuesday evening, after having his car repaired.
Orin Warden was a caller here Saturday while returning home from Dundee.
Otto Backhaus and E. Kraemer of Kewaskum were pleasant callers here Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Meyer and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowen.
John Damm and Joe Parrett of Campbellsport were callers here Friday, while out on business.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Ostrander and brother Earl spent Sunday with the Frank Loomis family at Campbellsport.
Herman Shellhouse and Grandpa Schleit were Thursday callers here, on returning from Campbellsport.
A. Harrington and Joe. Smith were Sunday callers here. Joe says Campbellsport is all right, we wish him success.
Art. Koch, R. Dettmann, Art. Staeger, Lou Kaeser, Geo. Krautkramer, F. Brandenburg, all of Beechwood were Easter Sunday callers here.
Herman Scholtz was a Sunday caller here, while enroute to Campbellsport to see his daughter, who is ill with measles. Herman says excuse him from measles, the color is too gay to suit his taste.
Art. Glass, Louis Reed and Marvin Koch motored from Beechwood Friday to see if the fish had put in an appearance at New Prospect. They walked up and down the stream and simply said "Good Bye."
Walter and Aug. Jaundre drove here one day last week to exercise their driving horse, they tied up and went to the store, then returning to the buggy, raised the boot and found one of their fine Rhode Island red hens taking a pleasure ride too. The boys wished to drive farther and brought her in to J. F. Walsh's and placed her in Wm. Warden's pop case, where she quietly stayed until the boys returned, and took her home. John Grill came in to call after driving to Forest Lake, and walking over to the case discovered a fine large hen egg deposited there, he amazed the boys by making good use of it and pronounced it the best tasting one he had eaten in years. The only reason the boys can give that it was an egg with out a cackle. Take your Rhode Island for a ride again boys.

WAUCOUSTA

Roena and Almon Buslaff were in Campbellsport Saturday.
Mrs. Herman Ramthun of Dundee spent Monday with relatives here.
Dora and Carrie Buslaff spent Easter Sunday with relatives at Lomira.
Dalia Bartelt of New Prospect spent Easter Sunday with her parents here.
Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Bartelt of Forest Lake spent Monday with the latter's parents here.
The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Schultz was christened Easter Sunday. Rev. Appeler of Dundee performing the ceremony.
The Misses Clara and Lydia and brothers Frank and Arthur Hackbarth of Milwaukee spent Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Schultz.

Insomnia.

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less, and so 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.

BUYS LOCATION FOR NEW BANK

Chris. Schaefer Jr. Purchases Lot From Mrs. John Guth Facing Fond du Lac Avenue

A transaction was made last Wednesday whereby Mrs. John Guth sold a parcel of land 30 x 60 feet north of her saloon property facing Fond du Lac Ave. Christ Schaefer Jr. Consideration \$2,000.
Upon this property will be erected the coming summer an up-to-date bank building to be occupied by the Farmers & Merchants State Bank now being organized. It is expected that the same will be ready for occupancy by September 1st.

NEW FANE

Alfred Firks spent from Friday to Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schultz at Van Dyne.
Math Fellenz has bills out for an auction to be held at his place on Tuesday, May 9th.
Mrs. Jos. Laubach and Mrs. N. Herriges left Monday for Saukville to visit with relatives.
Quite a number gathered at the home of John Klug to celebrate Mrs. Klug's birthday Sunday evening.
Joe and Rosa Schlosser from Jackson and Lena Schlosser from Milwaukee spent Easter with their parents here.
Miss Laura Frusch closed an eight months term of school in District No. 10, She left for her home at Stevens Point Wednesday.

Nic Hammes was agreeably surprised Sunday evening, the occasion being his 52nd birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in playing cards.
The following spent Easter with Jos. Laubach and family: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starck, Agatha Laubach and Martin Inkman of Milwaukee, Mrs. Herriges from Canada, Elsie Laatch from Boltonville, Theo. Dworschak and family, Jac. Feinzel and family, Wm. Bremser and family and Mrs. Ann. Dworschak.

Pressure on Auto Tires
A recent issue of the scientific American printed a disconcerting fact about the pressure on an auto tire when jacked up and when supporting the car. Pump the tire up to eighty with the machine off the floor and then allow the wheels to support the weight of the car and the difference will be four-tenths of a pound. In other words, those of you who have taken pains to jack your car off the floor every night have accomplished little or nothing by so doing. That there should be great relief from pressure is surprising, but the source of the information assures its reliability.

Bids Wanted
Notice is hereby given that the Kewaskum Amusement Co. will receive sealed bids for the construction of an opera house in the Village of Kewaskum. All bids to be in the secretary's office not later than 7 p. m., Monday, May 15th, 1916.
Plans and specifications can be seen at Edw. C. Miller's store after Saturday, May 5th.
The Amusement Company reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
B. H. Rosenheimer, Secretary.

Woodman Deputy Here
George Wetzel of Sheboygan is in the village for the present in the interest of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen to secure another class to join the camp. From present indications it looks as if a very large class will be secured. The local Woodmen camp is one of the strongest societies in the village. If you are interested it will be to your advantage to consult Mr. Wetzel, while he is here.

County Assessors Meet
The annual meeting of the assessors of Washington county was held in the court house at West Bend last week Saturday. L. D. Guth, supervisor of assessment and incomes of this village presided. Every assessor in the county was present. Carl Atwood a number of the State Tax Commission of Madison, was present and gave a very interesting and beneficial talk to those present.

Warning!
All those who have been dumping their ashes and rubbish in the streets and alleys should remember that there is a village ordinance prohibiting this practice. They are hereby notified to remove same or this village will and compel them to pay for said work.
Jos. Strachota, Street Commissioner.

An Error
We erred in our last week's issue when stating that Edw. Miller was chairman of the committee on sidewalks and bridges, as appointed by L. D. Guth. We should have stated that Jac. Schlosser was appointed chairman of said committee.

MAY RECEIVE PARDON

John F. Dietz Again Has Hopes of Freedom

Mr. John F. Dietz, commonly known as the defender of Cameron Dam, who is serving a sentence at Waupun, may obtain his liberty within the next few months. It is said that action in the courts is not to be started as that would be too long a proceeding, but that another request for a pardon would be made.
Mr. Dietz was tried and convicted by a Sawyer County jury of the crime of murder in the month of May 1911. He at that time had no attorney, but since his conviction efforts were made to obtain a new trial but the same failed. On December 30th 1914 Gov. McGovern commuted his sentence from life to twenty years.
Attorney E. H. Naber who has spent much time on the case states that he has evidence now that he believes will be convincing and that Mr. Dietz ought to have a good chance for a pardon.
The feeling is very strong in favor of the Dietzes and the same feeling seems to prevail right now in Sawyer County, so that the chances for freedom now are better than ever before.
The proceedings will no doubt be watched with great interest.—Mayville News.

KOHLVILLE
Carl Bauer spent Easter with his parents at Cedar Lake.
August Becker is visiting with the Brinkman family at Lomira.
Jacob Meinhardt of Kewaskum visited with his parents here Sunday.
Willie Bachmann of Kewaskum visited with friends here over Easter.
Miss Lena Berg and Anna Bartelt are visiting with relatives at Mayville.

John, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kell is seriously ill with pneumonia.
Philip Schellinger and Frank Bartelt made a business trip to West Bend Monday.
Quite a few of our young people attended the dance at Allenton Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Struebing and daughter of Elmore visited relatives here Monday.
Miss Anna Jaeger, teacher in Dist. No. 8, spent over Easter at Lomira with her parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bartelt of Rubicon visited Friday here with the Endlich and Bartelt families.
Willie Rusch and family of Milwaukee and Herman Rusch of Chicago visited Sunday with Mrs. Rusch.

The married peoples dance held in Endlich's hall Monday evening was well attended and enjoyed by all.
John Ruplinger and Geo. German of St. Kilian and Peter Gritzmacher of Wayne were callers here Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Endlich Sr. and Viola Renk of Addison spent Saturday and Sunday with W. Endlich family.
Mrs. Mary Behrens of Milwaukee who visited with friends here for the last few months, returned to her home Tuesday.

Misses Alma and Ida Jung, who are attending the State Normal school at Stevens Point, visited with their parents here Sunday.
Mrs. Philip Illian and Misses Adela and Erma Minder of Milwaukee and Miss Anna Daus of Sawyer are visiting with the John Illian family.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Metzner and son of West Bend Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Netzer of Neno and Robt. Endlich of Milwaukee spent Easter Sunday with the John Endlich family.

The following spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Faber, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Faber, Oscar Faber and family, Ernest Boetcher and family, Henry Siegfried and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Rosenthal, east of here and Mr. and Mrs. Christ Waechter of West Bend.

CASCADE
Mrs. A. Bartelt entertained the Social Club on Monday evening.
Mabel Stummicht was in Plymouth on Monday and Tuesday.
Miss Mabel Lambers spent from Friday until Monday in Milwaukee.
Miss C. Mayvart spent her vacation with relatives in Milwaukee.
Miss Amy Benik of Sheboygan visited with relatives here over Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the Lutheran church gave a supper Thursday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Allan Schultz of Plymouth visited with relatives here Sunday.
Arno Bartelt went to Wayne where he was married to Miss Frieda Petri on Wednesday.

Washington County Fair
The Fifty-Eighth Annual County Fair of the Washington County Agricultural Society will be held at WEST BEND, WIS., OCTOBER 2, 3 and 4, 1916.
C. A. Schroeder, President
Jos. F. Huber, Secretary.

TO HAVE FLOUR MILL HERE SOON

Movement Under Way to Start Flour and Grist Mill. To be Decided Definitely Within Three Weeks

This office is in receipt of a report from reliable and enterprising businessmen of the village that Kewaskum will soon have a flour and grist mill. It is expected that plans for same will materialize within the next three weeks.
As far as could be learned the new establishment will be built with all modern improvements and the machinery to be all electric driven. The capacity of the plant will be 50 barrels of flour per day. It will be so arranged that feed grinding will also be done, the building is to be built somewhere near the railroad tracks.
At the present time we are unable to mention the names of the promoters. It is expected that the new concern will be ready for operation some time between September 1st and November 1st.
This is an institution that has long been sought for, as ever since the breaking of the mill dam and the old mill out of commission, farmers were obliged to go elsewhere for their work. The movement should meet with the hearty cooperation of everyone.

ST. KILIAN
Don't forget the dance at Kirsch Bros. Monday.
Mrs. And. Strobel spent Thursday at Fond du Lac.
F. A. Moser of Milwaukee spent Wednesday in our burg.
Wenzel Brodzeller left Friday for Osceola to work in a cheese factory.
Peter Kral and family of Milwaukee spent Easter with relatives here.
Miss Gretchen Schmidt is employed at present at the Peter Reimer home.
Mrs. Gerhard Strobel and son of Milwaukee are visiting with relatives here since Saturday.

Misses Regina Flasz and Dora Schmidt of Milwaukee spent Sunday and Monday at home.
Mrs. Clem Firkne and children and Lizzie Heisler of Milwaukee are guests of the Mrs. J. Heisler family since Friday.
Miss Lauretta Dieringer returned home Saturday after spending the past six months at St. Louis Park and Minneapolis, Minn.

CEGAR LAWN
Aug. Hoorth transacted business at St. Cloud last Thursday.
Grandma Bartelt is visiting friends at Marshfield this week.
Mrs. S. Gruenwald made a business trip to Milwaukee last Saturday.
Justice of the Peace John L. Gudex was called to Fond du Lac on Monday.
Mrs. August of Fond du Lac is spending a few days with his son P. A. Kraemer and family.

J. B. Day, J. H. Schorenberg of Hartford and Joseph Rosenheimer of Schleisingerville transacted business here Tuesday.
Miss Ella Will, who assisted in the household duties at the Aug. Hoorth home during the past month returned to her home at St. Cloud Saturday.

The farm deal of 140 acres known as the Walsh estate was completed last Tuesday, between Joseph Rosenheimer and John L. Gudex. Consideration private.

New Rural Mail Boxes
The postal department has adopted a new style of mail box, one small for letters and a larger size for patrons who are in the habit of getting parcel post mail. They will go into use after July 1. While present boxes can be continued in use as long as serviceable, all putting in new boxes after that date will be obliged to get the new pattern. There is no patent on them and any firm can get them out, but cannot sell them until their model has been approved by the department. After being approved they will be so stamped and any box stamped approved may be used.

Creosote Block Paving to be Used at Hartford
The city of Hartford last week let the contract to pave its main street with creosote blocks to Fred Eul of Menasha. The contract price being \$15,698, this being the lowest of five bids received. The contractor agrees to have the paving completed in sixty days, and guarantee his work for five years. The grading of the street must be done by the city, and this work will be started in a few days.

Amusements
Thursday, May 4—Grand Leap Year dance Kewaskum hall, given by the Royal Neighbors. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.
Sunday, May 14—Grand Opening dance in the North Side Park. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. Lunch will be served. Ladies. Mrs. Jos. Eberle promises a good time for all.

CHAS. ROTH SR. DIES

Well-Known Man of Schleisingerville Died Suddenly Last Week Thursday Evening

Mr. Charles Roth, Sr., owner of Roth's hall and saloon at Schleisingerville, died suddenly last week Thursday evening at 10:15 o'clock, death being caused by heart failure, at the age of fifty-five years and three months.
Mr. Roth was born in German town January 1861. He moved to Schleisingerville when a boy and has made his home there ever since. He was married to Miss Margaret Peil, of Schleisingerville who survives him. He is also survived by six children, one daughter, Olga, passing away at the age of twelve years. Those surviving are: Edwin of Hartford; Charles, Fred, Oscar, Norma and Elsie (Mrs. A. Burgen) all of Schleisingerville.
Mr. Roth was well known throughout the county. He was village president of Schleisingerville for a number of years, and a very popular man. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BATAVIA
Frank Day of West Bend was a business caller in our burg last Friday.
Adolph Baganz was at Milwaukee Monday to attend his brother's funeral.
W. C. Wangerin and Mrs. Herbert Stark were at Port Washington Tuesday.
Mrs. Alvin Wangerin entertained the club chit at her home on Thursday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Woog of Randon Lake spent Sunday with the Fred Melius family.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donath and family of Boltonville spent Sunday with relatives here.
Paul Leiter and family moved into the Ed. Young farm near Silver Creek last Saturday.

Mrs. Alvin Wangerin and daughters Eunice and Helen spent Sunday with the Gust Miller family near Barnst.
Mrs. Ernest Bremser and son Melvin spent several days last week with the Herman Binder family near Kohler.
Mrs. Fred Melius and Mrs. A. R. Woog were to Sheboygan last Friday. Mrs. A. R. Woog remained until Monday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stark of Milwaukee spent Sunday with Mrs. Lizzie Emley. Mr. Stark returned Monday morning while Mrs. Stark remained for the week.
Miss Camelia Melius, who was operated upon two weeks ago at Sheboygan for appendicitis, has returned to Plymouth and will again attend high school there.

FIVE CORNERS
Mrs. Wm. Schleit spent Wednesday with the A. C. Senn family at Campbellsport.
Mr. and Mrs. C. Hall visited with Frank Becker and family at Campbellsport Sunday.
Lester and Loyd Schleit visited relatives at West Bend the forepart of the week.
Miss Laura Schleit left Thursday for an extended visit at Milwaukee and other points.
Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Bartelt Jr. of Forest Lake were callers at the Wm. Ferber home Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Bingenheimer of Fond du Lac was the guest of the C. Haug family on Wednesday.
Miss Lucile Harter of St. Marys Academy, Fond du Lac spent her Easter vacation at the F. Harter home.
Martin Thelen spent Tuesday and Saturday at Milwaukee.
John Pesch of Campbellsport was a business caller here Monday.

Mrs. Arnold Krudwig and children spent the week at Milwaukee. Dr. Rudolph of Campbellsport was a business caller here Monday.
Mrs. Anton Driekosen and Mrs. Wm. Driekosen Jr., spent Monday at Lomira.
Nic. Mael is spending his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mael.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmidt of Elmore and daughter Sylvia spent Tuesday with the Arnold Krudwig family.

A Big Show Next Sunday
The Triangle Program for next Sunday, consisting of Don Quixote, with De Wolf Hopper, in five parts, and His Pride and Shame, with Ford Sterling, a two part comedy will excel any show heretofore shown. This very same program shown at the Merrill Theatre at Milwaukee a few weeks ago, attracted wide attention. Crowded houses were in attendance at every performance. You cannot afford to miss this show. It will be one that you will long talk about. Remember the show starts at 8 o'clock sharp. Regular price of admission.

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

Real Estate Deals
The following real estate transactions were made the past week. On Tuesday Otto Dorn purchased the William Murray 120 acre farm in the town of Barton. Consideration \$12,000. On Wednesday Mr. Dorn sold his 80 acre farm in the town of Barton to John Koehler. Consideration \$2,000. Possession to the new owners will be given immediately.

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. 30c.—Edw. C. Miller

DON'T FORGET THE SPRING CLEAN-UP

State Fire Marshal Issues Suggestions on How to Avoid Fires and Disease by Little Extra Labor

Health, safety from fire and beauty of surroundings all demand that at this time of the year the winter's accumulation of waste, rubbish, filth and dirt be cleaned up and removed from all premises. Filth and dirt harbor the germs of disease and are breeding places for flies. Rubbish is ever ready to ignite from a match or cigar stub carelessly thrown away, and this often results in fires dangerous to life and the destruction of much property.
Nothing speaks so well for a city and its inhabitants as clean, well-kept homes, clean streets, alleys, yards and lots, fine lawns and gardens and public business buildings free from litter and rubbish, while the untidy homes, unclean streets, alleys and yards, gardens of weeds, ash and rubbish deposits and useless old buildings give the whole town a dilapidated appearance and are a sad reflection on the dwellers therein.
Cleanliness is inexpensive and a little effort on the part of all will work wonders.
In past years mayors, members of fire departments, health officers, women's clubs and other civic improvement societies have rendered valuable services to their home towns during clean-up-week, and we hope their efforts will be redoubled this year.
Let the mayor designate and proclaim a "clean-up-week," let firemen and health officers thoroughly inspect all premises, and let civic improvement bodies through a designated committee, plan and carry out a clean-up-campaign.
The attention of city and village officers is called to chapter 163, Laws of 1915, which makes provision for the removal of ashes and rubbish at public or private expense as may be determined.
We especially appeal to the pride of each individual citizen, which should prompt him to clean up and remove all waste and rubbish from attics, cellars, closets, area ways yards and alleys.
Merchants often endanger valuable stocks of merchandise and buildings by permitting rubbish to accumulate in basements and back yards.
It is hoped, that as a part of the Arbor Day Exercises, May 5th, every school building and all school grounds will be thoroughly cleaned up.
Not least of all we appeal to the good housekeepers of the state to aid in this campaign of cleanliness.
When "Clean-up-Week" is gone let every day be a clean-up day. It is easier to prevent disease than to cure it, and easier to prevent fires than to put them out, and much less dangerous.

Dated April 22, 1916.
M. J. Cleary, Inc. Com. and Ex-Office State Fire Marshal.

ASHFORD
Joe Serwe was an Elmore caller Monday.
Adolph Manuel was a Lomira caller Tuesday.
Frank Jaeger and son of Eden spent the week at Milwaukee.
Joe Jannous was a Campbellsport caller Saturday.
Angeline Raffenstein spent Saturday at Campbellsport.

Martin Thelen spent Tuesday and Saturday at Milwaukee.
John Pesch of Campbellsport was a business caller here Monday.
Mrs. Arnold Krudwig and children spent the week at Milwaukee. Dr. Rudolph of Campbellsport was a business caller here Monday.
Mrs. Anton Driekosen and Mrs. Wm. Driekosen Jr., spent Monday at Lomira.

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CORRESPONDENCE

ELMORE

The German school will begin Monday.
Miss Viola Zielke spent Sunday with Adella and Olive Schrauth.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boegel spent Sunday with relatives at St. Kilian.
Miss Josephine Hess of South Elmore called on friends here Sunday.
Mrs. Math Schill and son Joe of Ashford were village callers Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Luedtke of North Ashford were callers in our burg Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Krueger and family were to Kewaskum on business Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Jung and daughter Martha of Wayne were callers in our burg Monday.
Mrs. Wm. Schleit, Mrs. Cloud Herring and Mrs. Hugo Volke called on Mrs. O. Geidel Monday.
Mrs. Helen Schill and daughter Margaret spent Sunday with the Math Schill family at Ashford.
Mrs. Herman Sabisch and family, and Mrs. Louis Sabisch and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. Becker.
Miss Helen Mathieu and Roland Schroeder of Milwaukee spent Sunday and Monday with the Frank Mathieu family.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Struebing and daughter Aneta attended the married peoples dance at Kohlsville Monday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Karl Jr. and son and Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Karl Sr. of St. Bridgets spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Becker.
Mr. and Mrs. Mike. Gantenben and son Lester, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Volke and son Willie spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Schmidt.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathieu and daughter Marcella spent Sunday afternoon with the Christ Mathieu family at South Elmore.
J. H. Kleinhans and family of Campbellsport, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mathieu and daughter Marcella and Mr. and Mrs. John Mathieu spent Sunday evening with the Frank Mathieu family.
Mr. and Mrs. Gust. Scheurman and daughter Selma of Fond du Lac, Mr. and Mrs. Gust Utke and family of Campbellsport, Mr. and Mrs. John Frey and Mrs. Peter Mueller and children of here visited with Mr. and Mrs. Amandus Scheurman Sunday in honor of their daughter Olive's confirmation.

WAYNE
Arthur Koch of Kewaskum was a business caller here Thursday.
Miss Anna Crean spent her Easter vacation with her parents at Hartford.
John Werner took the place of John Petri as stock buyer, according to reports.
Geo. H. Martin and family of West Bend spent Easter Sunday with his folks.
Wm. Foerster and P. Gruetzmacher spent Monday at West Bend on business.
Mrs. John Petri and son Wendel and Geo. Petri called on relatives at Kewaskum Sunday.
Ben Werner and Mrs. F. Wiedman of near West Bend called on John Werner on Easter.

The Frauerverein met Easter Monday at the Aug. Zuehlike home two miles southwest of Wayne.
Wm. Foerster transacted business at Milwaukee Tuesday. He brought home a new six auto.
Miss Louisa Guenther and a friend of Milwaukee spent Easter with the former's folks and other friends.

Hilbert Schuster of Theresa left for his home Monday, after doing some mason work for John Petri during the past month.
Mrs. C. C. Schaefer and daughter of Kewaskum and Mrs. Zilsdorf and daughter of Wausau, called on Jacob Knebel Sr., who is seriously ill.
Louis Foerster traveling salesman for the Goll & Frank Co., of Milwaukee, and Frank Moser, also a drummer from the same city, called on George Petri here Thursday.

Miss Frieda Petri, daughter of Mrs. William Petri of this place, and Arnold Bartelt, of Cascade, were united in holy bonds of matrimony last Wednesday, April 26th, in the Reformed church here. Rev. Catlos performing the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Bartelt, sister of the groom, while Clarence Petri a brother of the bride, attended the groom. After the wedding ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride's mother, where the occasion was celebrated with only near relatives in attendance. The young couple will make their future home near Cascade. We extend congratulations.

Lecture Well Listened To
W. S. Burton, the man from Indiana, who delivered a free lecture on the streets in this village Thursday evening upon community development, was listened to by a large gathering. His talk was very interesting and well delivered. If his methods were followed quite a good deal could be done for the betterment of the village.

SMALL TOWN PHONE GIRL WHO 'RAN THINGS' QUITS

Resigning Her Job to Marry College Chap, She Explains How She Stopped Eavesdropping

Hadlocks Mills, Maine—Susie Baker the pretty telephone operator announces that she is soon to quit her job to marry a college chap. Some of the subscribers won't shed any tears at Susie's departure. Not that she hasn't been highly efficient and accommodating and all that, but from long practice and keen wit Susie developed an almost uncanny gift of knowing when anyone was "listening in" and just who it was.

It was no uncommon thing to hear her say, Now, Mrs. Jones please hang up, so these people can talk business; it interferes with traffic you know, to have so many receivers down. Jud Ham is listening and so is some one at the Gibbs farm; the Babcocks are wanting to know what's going on and Grammy Quimby has just come on—a little late, Grammy."

Sometimes it was: "Jim Strout, get off this line and go and do your milking, you lazy boob—these women are talking about something that's none of your business," or perhaps: "Now, Emma Perkins, you hang up and go away. Didn't your mother tell you not to go near the phone unless some one rang your number? I shall tell her and you'll get a spanking."

No one knew how Susie knew; the eavesdroppers would sometimes take off the receiver as gently as possible, making hardly a click.

It is said that high browed electrical engineers have spent many hours of tense thought and thousands of dollars in an endeavor to eliminate eavesdropping on party lines, but Susie evidently beaten them to it. But it is doubtful if her method will come into general use. It may be all right for Hadlocks Mills, but it probably wouldn't work out very well in Boston.

The other night the boys had a party at Susie's—a shower party—where "they brought all kinds of nice things in bundles and have 'em at her" as her grandmother described it to a neighbor next day.

After most of the guests had gone Susie was in an unusually gracious mood and told her friends how sorry she was to leave Hadlocks Mills and the telephone office after all. Suddenly Jud Han blurted out:

"Now, say, Sue, see that you are done with the telephone office and are gone away, there's just one favor I have to ask of you and that is how in tunket do you know when I'm buttin' in on the line—you always seem to and give my ears a blisterin' sometimes."

"Hub—that's easy enough. I know you are the only one in Grindle's store that's got life enough to do it, and when I hear a click and then catch all the racket that's goin' on in the store—weightin' nails and grinding coffee, and people talking and Grindle yelling at some one—it's easy enough.

"Then there are lots of other places where I can tell when the receiver's off. Now, at the Gibbs farm there's a canary that sings all the time. Mrs. Gibbs told some one once that the bird always piped up when any one went near the telephone. Then down to Babcock's you can hear the windmill clattering or the dogs howling, one or the other. Grammy Quimby always sits down under the phone and rocks her squeaky old chair when she's listening.

"Oh, I have lots of way to get to 'em. Cap'n Spencer doesn't bother much, but he's got the asthma and you could hear him wheeze in Boston, if I plugged in long distance. They are forever shaking down the stove at the Osbornes' and—just between us, of course—if anyone butts in at the Pillsbury's you can hear Ma Pillsbury scolding the young 'uns, she's got a very high pitched voice.

"Then at the Strouts' they have a talking machine and they keep it going day and night. If I hear Sousa's band or 'Trovatore,' or 'Tipperary' or 'Silver Threads Among the Gold' on the line, I know that someone at the Strouts', usually Jim, wants to know what's going on. Sure, it's not much of a trick when you know everybody. But this is all confidential you know, 'cause lots of the people are good folks."

"I suppose you hear some funny things sometimes, Susie," suggested some one.

"Funny? I should say so, but you see things don't seem so funny unless you can tell about them—and no one can say that I ever told a thing about what's going on over my lines—never."

BIG MUSKRAT INVADERS HOME

Loses Life and Pelt Thru His Bold Venture.

Bloomington, Ill.—While Charles Taylor of this city was eating his evening meal on day this week a large muskrat entered the room thru the door, which had been left open. Taylor was able to kill the animal and sell the pelt. It is presumed that the intruder came from a creek west of the city.

GOLD IN CHICKEN'S GIZZARD

Woman Also Finds Precious Stone in Same "Biddy."

Hogalam, Wash.—While cleaning the gizzard of a chicken, Mrs. A. D. Hicks wife of a capitalist of this city, found two small nuggets the larger about the size of a pea, and a small stone which was pronounced by local jewelers to be a turquoise. It is presumed the gold was scratched out of the ground by the chicken.

THE BLUE BUCKLE by William Hamilton Osborne



CHAPTER I.—Craig Rutherford, a New York athlete and club man, is returning to New York on the Gothic. He becomes deeply interested in a Mrs. Talcott, a beautiful girl with an elderly husband. He also meets Helderman, an eccentric financier, whom he instinctively dislikes. News is received that a \$50,000 necklace has been smuggled aboard ship, and that secret service men are trying to locate it. Suspicion points to the Talcotts.

CHAPTER II.—Rutherford also meets Irene Arany, a woman of mystery, who, by a ruse, and for some hidden reason, makes his acquaintance. Mrs. Talcott is attracted in a passageway of the ship by a man who tries to snatch the blue buckle she wears. Craig rescues her, wondering why anyone should want to steal so cheap an ornament. Later he scares away two men who are trying to break into her stateroom.

CHAPTER III.—Rutherford, on Helderman's invitation, meets the financier in the royal suite, where he sees a woman, supposedly Mrs. Talcott.

CHAPTER IV.—On reaching New York Mrs. Talcott seeks Rutherford's protection, and he accompanies her to her home in West Tenth St.

CHAPTER V.—Several mysterious happenings, including the finding of the diamond necklace and the blue buckle in his pocket lead Rutherford to believe that Mrs. Talcott is an adventuress. He learns that her name is really Ballantyne, and that "Talcott" is her father. She gives Rutherford the blue buckle to keep safely for her.

"Gone, as you saw," she answered. "I mean Mr. Talcott and the others." "Since they have frightened the thieves away, what does it matter?" she asked.

"No, it doesn't matter!" he replied bitterly. "I am to be used as a pawn it seems—but never trusted!"

"Here," she said simply, rising and giving him the jewels; "and this." She had drawn forth the blue buckle and laid it in his open hand beside the necklace. "Will you take care of it for me?" she said wistfully. "It may mean more to me than my own life. You see how I trust you!"

"I shall care for it and guard it—with my life, if necessary!" he said, pressing the bit of blue steel to his lips.

"And, Mr. Rutherford—I—I think I ought to tell you one more thing. My name is not Talcott, really." "You are not Mrs. Talcott?" he cried. "No, my name is Ballantyne." "And Mr. Talcott?" "His name is Ballantyne, too—but he is—just my father!"

CHAPTER VI. Mademoiselle Arany Calls Three hours later Rutherford was seated comfortably in one of the big leather arm-chairs at the Barristers Club on Forty-fourth street. He was chatting with an old time friend and schoolmate, a man with round, clean-shaven face, ruddy cheeks and shrewd, bright eyes, who seemed immensely interested in his conversation.

Monty Brookfield was an Assistant District Attorney, just now in the exact storm centre of one of those police investigations which seem to stir up New York periodically. But, busy or not, he always presented an appearance of untroubled calm, and always had time to serve a friend—especially when that friend was Craig Rutherford. Craig had just told him the story of the diamonds. Brookfield in turn had telephoned to the United States Secret Service.

In less than half an hour after a quiet business-like man presented himself.

"Hello, Crowder," said Brookfield genially. "You are just the man I need to settle a bit. My friend here thinks he knows what a secret service man looks like—and I have assured him that he doesn't. Mr. Rutherford, I want you to shake hands with Mr. Crowder, one of the real ones!"

Rutherford arose and extended his hand. The officer was about to grasp it, when at the moment his eye caught sight of the necklace left exposed upon the table. His jaw half dropped and he entirely forgot the greeting palm.

"Whose property is that?" demanded Crowder.

Craig repeated his story.

"No such message was sent," denied Crowder as Craig mentioned the "wireless" that Helderman had read.

"It was read to me by another man," Craig replied.

"Who was the man with you?" "Helderman, of Wall street."

Crowder's lips shut tight, but he made no observation.

"There were two secret service men on board—at least, I thought they were," continued Craig; "and they made life miserable for all the rest of the passengers by overhauling things—"

"Mr. Rutherford, the whole thing is absurd. There were no secret service men on board that ship—and if there had been, those are not their methods.

I know, because the very first intelligence of it came direct to headquarters only last night!"

Rutherford whistled.

Crowder smiled in a superior sort of a way. "Would it change your views if I told you something rather startling, Mr. Rutherford. What would you say if I told you that Helderman was not a passenger on board the Gothic?"

"But he was," said Craig.

"He was not," returned Crowder, positively. "He was not on board the Gothic. He was here present in New York."

"What," cried Rutherford. "Here in New York—for the past week. What makes you think so?"

"Because," said Crowder, "I have seen him every night—every night, mind you—for the past ten days, and so have had a dozen other men."

"Who are they?" queried Craig.

"Night watchmen," said Crowder, "patrolling the Drive. Every night we have seen Helderman—the real Helderman—through the windows of his house. I know the real Helderman about that. And for ten days at least—for I've been reckoning him up for at least that time—he has been home every night."

"Reckoning him up," repeated Craig.

"Shadowing him," said Crowder, "if it will suit you better."

"What for?" asked Craig.

Crowder shrugged his shoulders.

"To tell you the whole truth, Mr. Rutherford," he said, "I don't know why. I'm acting under orders. There is a big mystery connected with this man Helderman, and I'm told to keep him more or less in sight. That's how I know that he's been here in New York. That's how I know he was not on the Gothic."

Craig returned home. He had not been in his apartment hotel rooms an hour when a message from the office desk told him that a lady had just called. Puzzled, he ordered that she be sent up to his apartment. A moment later she appeared.

"Without a word he closed the door and flashed on the light. The girl who stood before him was not Miss Ballantyne, but Mlle. Arany, whose dress he had untangled from the desk chair, on board the Gothic.

Rutherford bowed.

"Monsieur, I have reason to believe that you have in your possession—" "A diamond necklace?"

"No, Monsieur, I know of no necklace."

She paused, with the first trace of embarrassment she had shown during the interview. As he said nothing, she continued slowly:

"I have reason to believe that you have in your possession—a blue buckle."

"Can you not give me some description of it, so that I may know what you have in mind?" he replied cautiously.

An envelope from which he had lately extracted a letter lay upon the table near her. She seized it and began, with a gold pencil, to sketch an outline rapidly upon the white reverse side. Rutherford followed her with absorbed attention. The buckle—their buckle—began to appear under the deft strokes of the artist, and finally stood complete, with one important omission, before his eyes.

"There—is that it?" she asked, watching him.

He knit his brows, but gave no sign of recognition.

She placed a slender, gloved finger along the upper and lower edge of the sketched.

"Was there anything—a pattern, or letters, along here?" she persisted.

The woman must be a wizard to divine so much! How she could know the first place that he had had the buckle at all amazed him.

"If there is—I shall see," he replied slowly.

Mlle. Arany took her pencil again and carefully sketched in the letters: O X B V I E S A F I P S E

"That's a queer jargon," he commented, as though it were quite new to him.

Following a plan he had conceived, he arose and went into a smaller room adjoining his sitting room—a sort of den, in which stood a small desk and a safe just beside it. He could see, without appearing to turn, that she had stepped silently in line with the door and was gazing curiously into this room. The light shone through the door, revealing the safe plainly.

Craig opened his heavy door, and seemed to examine something within it uncertainly. He picked up a small object and returned to the front room with it in his closed hand.

Mademoiselle Arany had retreated to her former place, and now looked up with an appearance of languid interest; but the quick dilation of her nostrils showed him how keenly she was interested in his next move.

"Pardon me—do you smoke, Mademoiselle?" he asked, opening his hand. He retained a package of cigarettes. The woman sprang up. "You are trifling with me!" she exclaimed indignantly.

"Not at all," he answered with an appearance of candor. "But I did not find just exactly the buckle you seek."

"Pardon Me, Do You Smoke Mademoiselle?"

"Then you have the other buckle?" she exclaimed.

It was again his turn to be surprised, but he masked it under a show of indifference.

"There are two buckles?" he asked.

"I believe so," she answered, biting her lip. "If I might see yours and compare—"

"What is the inscription on the other one?"

She saw that she was beaten; and as she swept out of the room, eyes flashing scorn and vexation, she snapped out—

"If I knew that, I shouldn't have called!"

Craig stood, pondering, after she had gone. Something in her tones stirred memories within him. Where had he heard just that tone of voice before and when?

Suddenly it came to him—a woman's voice, wafted down the wind—at mid night, on the Gothic—"Nowhere are they safe—nowhere, do you understand?"

Who were "they"—why were "they" not "safe"?

Craig sighed and gave it up. It was just a mystery along with other mysteries.

CHAPTER VII.

Rutherford was amused at the angry exit of his visitor. She was too warmly beautiful in her rage to be regarded with sternness.

"She wants that buckle," he reflected; "now I wonder why! And the fact that there are two of them makes it rather interesting. Two women—two buckles. The women of the same general type, to outward appearance—the buckles evidently identical, save for a bit of jargon scrawled upon them!"

The telephone rang. The man at the wire at this end was Helderman. He asked if Mr. Rutherford could dine with him that evening. Craig accepted. Dressing, he hurried out and hailed a taxi.

"Corner of Riverside Drive and West—street!" he cried to the chauffeur as he climbed into the cab.

There, on one of the most commanding knolls of the stately drive, stood a great cube of white marble, simple and stately, in a wide expanse of lawn that spoke with simple eloquence of the wealth which could annex so much valuable real estate.

"There's Helderman! That's him, sure!" exclaimed the chauffeur, as he held the door open for his passenger to alight.

There, indeed, was Helderman, plainly visible from the curb. Rutherford smiled as he saw him move across a room, with his peculiar, jerky stride. His smile changed to wonder as he watched.

Helderman stood still. He was as distinctly visible to the two watchers on the sidewalk as if he were standing in the lawn, in broad daylight, instead of in an artificially lighted room. The effect was startling. The next moment, Craig realized that almost the whole front side of the room in which the banker moved about must be a huge, plate-glass window!

Rutherford moved toward the gate. A slight sound behind him caused him to stop and turn suddenly. A man about fifteen paces back of him also stopped and hailed Craig by name.

It was Crowder, the secret service man.

"Crowder, who is that man in the window?"

"That's Helderman," said Crowder. "Now you see the difference, don't you?"

"As how?" queried Craig.

"The difference," went on Crowder, "between the real Helderman in there and the fake Helderman that you saw on the Gothic."

Craig laughed. "That's the man, Crowder, that I saw upon the Gothic. Every move he makes, every twitch of his shoulders, every tilt of his chin—every little nervous trick he has. All those belong to the man upon the Gothic."

"Helderman was right there in that room for the last ten nights," said Crowder.

They had moved forward until they stood before the gate of Helderman's place.

"Goodnight, Crowder," said Rutherford.

"You're going in?"

"Yes, Mr. Helderman asked me to call this evening."

"That accounts for it!" the officer exclaimed.

"For what?"

"Dogs are not loose tonight. Good-evening, Mr. Rutherford."

Crowder glanced ahead into the

shadows, and moved off quickly as if he saw some one. Rutherford pushed the button under the lion's head. Almost at once the gate swung open.

The doorbell had hardly sounded faintly to his touch when a man in livery opened the door.

"Mr. Rutherford," announced Craig. "Mr. Helderman expects you, sir. Will you please be seated."

As he spoke, a deep growl punctuated the man's formal request—so did the rattling of chains.

"You needn't be uneasy, sir," said the butler. "They are securely fastened."

Craig peered in the shadowy spaces of the great hall, but saw nothing. He rose and moved forward a few steps, and stopped short. The hoarse, rumbling protest which greeted him was too positive to be disregarded. He saw something moving, and gradually by the dim light filtering down from a dozen beautiful but unilluminating lamps of Japanese bronze, he made out the sprawling figures of two huge beasts, lying with stretched necks upon a dais covered with tiger skins. They were tugging at their chains; and they approached them with some feeling of security.

Massive great Danes they were. An animal lover, he knew the gentle nature of such dogs when not on guard. He neared them, believing they were scratching their heads for a carress.

He had extended a hand to touch one, when both animals leaped up viciously, and the nearest at last seized his hand. With great, rant, slaving jaws wide open, they tugged and writhed in unmistakably vicious rage. Craig sprang back just in time, and at a safe distance heard the rattle of the heavy chains with considerable satisfaction. Up and down leaped the beasts, howling, and seemed to focus in their evil eyes all the light that fell from the lamps of bronze.

Helderman at the drawing room door met his guest.

"Ah, this is kind!" the financier exclaimed. "I am more than glad to see you! Come in. I shall take you to my sanctum, where I admit few. I cannot have my thoughts disturbed, my mental-housekeeping put out of order, by the presence of those who are—well, not to the manner born. Have you ever noticed that the entire atmosphere of a room, its tone, you might say, can be spoiled for a day, for a week, for all time, by the admission of some foreign element? Rooms are as sensitive as persons!"

Craig glanced around this room which he had already seen from the outside and was silent.

"Simple, isn't it?" the banker observed, noticing his lack of response.

"Very," Rutherford acquiesced.

"I would build a glass house, if I could," said Helderman.

"It would limit your stone-throwing privileges," observed Rutherford.

"Not at all. It would be like fighting in the open, where I would have just as good chance to aim as the other fellow. I fancy in a give-and-take fight I can hold my own!"

"Sit here," he said abruptly, "and don't move. I want to show you the power of mind over matter!"

Without waiting for his guest to reply, Helderman rose and walked into the hall. The clank of chains was heard and the sullen growls of dogs.

Then Helderman backed rapidly into the room, shouting in a warning tone: "Do not move as you value your life!"

Into the bare white chamber, their gaunt, powerful bodies hurried forward like catapults, leaped the Great Danes. Straight at Craig they charged, as though he were quarry thrown to their mercy. Craig sat still and scarcely breathed. Was Helderman going to let them spring upon him? It was unbelievable.

Craig sat as if fascinated. It was only for a moment, but the mental agony was unendurable. Another step and the huge beasts would be upon him, would pin him to the floor.

Helderman lifted his bare hand as though he brandished a whip. He spoke one word.

Craig had witnessed animals, even wild ones, made fearful by the power of a single will; but never before had he beheld such an exhibition of subject terror as now struck these two dogs. Down they sank, shivering and whimpering to the floor. They crawled upon their bellies up to their master, and licked his feet. Then, under a gesture that seemed to hurt them like a lash, they crawled through the open door.

Helderman immediately closed it and turned to Rutherford.

"I hope you didn't mind my dogs." "Oh, not at all!" replied Craig. "I am used to surprises. Seeing you again has brought freshly to mind that little episode with the wireless, in which you and I figured," he added, to change the subject.

"Yes, yes! I recall it now. It was about a message the little operator would not sell for good money. I read it though?"

"Are you—sure?"

"Perfectly!" the banker responded, looking at him quickly. "It was about a smuggled necklace."

"Then it may surprise you to know that I left the ship with that necklace in my outside pocket."

"By Jove! This is great! You the smuggler! You, with your clean, unstanding look of innocence! Clever boy."

"You misunderstand me. I gave it up to the government."

"What?"

"Why not? It's perfectly safe with them, isn't it?"

"Yes—but how about your friend, the smuggler?" rejoined Helderman facetiously.

"I haven't the remotest notion who that person is."

"Not even a suspicion, I suppose," said Helderman sourly. "Well, I'm

older and less beauty-blinded than you and I can guess."

"We must meet again, Mr. Rutherford," said Helderman with suave courtesy, as Craig rose to go at the evening's end. "In business, perhaps—I am not without influence in that world, even if the ladies find me less interesting than others we might mention—in business I may be of service to you. Command me, please."

"Thank you; we probably shall meet—in the business world," replied Rutherford.

As he reached the door he glanced toward the useless little balcony on the wall over the fireplace.

"Does that unique place serve as a kennel for your dogs?" he asked.

Helderman laughed.

"This is my one mistake in this house. I proposed to have a desk up there out of the way, but I was abroad at the time, and the architects hung the thing there without arranging a way to reach it. I have left it because of its quaint railing. It's a treasure of carving from an old church in Italy. The railing is now an excuse for the balcony!"

Craig entered the dimly-lighted hall—then stopped short.

Against the gorgeous curtain on the landing, under the soft glow of the Oriental lamp, a slender figure in a white evening gown stood out as though framed. A light scarf shrouded the hair, and a dark cloak had slipped half off and was trailing down from one shoulder. The features were indistinct, but Craig's eyes were caught and held by the crystal fringes on the hem, that shimmered and glistened in the light. He had seen the moonlight gleaming upon them, on a certain memorable night at sea.

He whirled about quickly, in time to see that Helderman was also regarding the statuesque figure with a frown.

"An elderly cousin presides over my household," replied Helderman. "She evidently has a caller this evening."

Craig walked mechanically along the Drive, his brain in a whirl. "Received again!" he whirled again! "a dozen spiteful lumps seemed to be saying to him."

Here was the girl, whom to know was to trust, calling as a favored guest at the home of an utterly unscrupulous man. The thought galled him.

Suddenly he stopped and faced about. He might wait and see when the girl came away—whether she was coming or not.

His abrupt stop seemed to act like a barrier to two men who had been walking quietly behind him. One of them involuntarily edged into the shadow of the fence; the other moved on with a show of unconcern. They were following him.

Just then a cab came along. Craig hailed it and leaped in.

CHAPTER VIII. The New Valet

Craig's valet had recently married and left him. He engaged a new one, Mike Gooley by name, whose jolly honesty impressed him. Craig was eager to get to work; to learn for himself the workings of the bank he owned. He broached this subject to Ferguson, the bank's cashier. Returning one day from the bank he encountered Mike at the apartment door.

"Very well, sor. There was two men here today. They wanted me to do them a bit of a favor, sor. They wanted a peep at the insides of your safe, sor."

"What?"

"Yes, sor; and they offered me a fiver for the look."

"Did they get it?"

"Not for a fiver sor. They see me indignation, and they made it fifty."

"Did they get it for that?"

"It still wasn't enough, sor," Gooley replied; and between master and man flashed a look of understanding.

"Tell me about it, Mike," said Craig sitting down.

The man did so, describing his visitors with a wealth of humorous and telling detail which left no doubt in Craig's mind of the identity of the men.

"All right, Mike. The next time they come around—for they will be around—you just make them come down handsomely."

In the evening Craig returned from a dinner with two or three friends to find Gooley standing guard on the outside of the door, with his finger on his lips.

"Do they come, Mike?" he asked.

"No, sor. But there is a gentleman and a lady in there, sor. I said you was expected back soon, and they said they would wait."

"We'll have more light," he observed quickly, and stepped over to the switch which controlled the side lights.

The illumination brought his two callers into sharp relief. They were the Ballantynes.

"Mr. Rutherford, I wish to apologize, first of all, for this informal visit," said Ballantyne, with the quiet self-possession of a man of the world.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Ballantyne?" he asked, purposely using the man's right name.

It appeared to pass unnoted by the man addressed.

"Mr. Rutherford," he began hesitatingly, "it may seem strange to you that I should ask a favor from a comparative stranger—"

"I call smuggling about the crookedest business in which a man can engage!" asserted Rutherford. "And I want to say, once for all, that I am tired of being used in any such way!"

"Why, you don't think we were smuggling that old steel buckle, do you?" cried Miss Ballantyne.

"Your father knows what I'm talking about," answered Craig, continu-

ing to glare. "I mean the diamond necklace."

"Diamond necklace?" repeated Rutherford, with every appearance of surprise. "I know nothing of a diamond necklace."

"For all these years—as long as I have lived," interposed the daughter, "my father has not been able to feed himself. But now that the man who wronged him is dead, we hope that he can again take his rightful place in the world."

"Who was this other man?" prompted Craig, as the girl hesitated.

"It was his own brother. They had been in business together—and my father had—done something to displease my uncle. In revenge, my uncle—the man who is dead—robbed him of his money and—worse still—his reputation. He made it appear that my father had absconded."

"What had your father done to anger his brother?" again prompted Craig, not unkindly, but determined to get at the facts.

"He had won the love of a woman his brother also loved," she replied in a low voice. "While they were traveling abroad, my uncle Gregory falsified the accounts in their business and wove such a chain of circumstantial evidence that my father could not return for fear of arrest. He had to assume another name—that of Talcott. Oh, he didn't intend to live that way always—she hurried on, noting Craig's look of incredulity—"he has been working and hoping some day to clear his name. But he could not, while his brother lived."

"You mean that Gregory Ballantyne swindled your father out of everything?"

"Everything—but the blue buckle."

"What can you mean?" he exclaimed. "The buckle has no value."

"It is worth a million dollars, we believe," she answered quietly. "Better still, it is worth my father's good name—if we can find its mate."

"There were two buckles then?" asked Craig, too incredulous to trust himself with further comment.

"Mr. Rutherford, sentiment is responsible for a good many things in this world. Yes, there are two. The pair of old steel buckles has been an heirloom in our family; they originally acquired a sort of fictitious value because of sentiment. They were on the slippers of the first American Ballantyne grandma, when Capt. Ballantyne of the Virginia colony met and courted her. They have been passed down from generation to generation, until my own grandmother wore them as her most cherished possession. They would have been worn by my mother—had she lived."

Miss Ballantyne paused a moment, and her father gently stroked her hand.

"When my father and his brother quarrelled my grandfather was still living, but my father's disgrace shortened his days. My grandfather was a very rich man, who had a horror of family quarrels, and he could not bear that any one should injure the family name. Why, years ago our family were close friends and neighbors with Washington's!" She drew herself up proudly. "And so my grandfather left his fortune in trust—my father being unable to obtain his portion until he had cleared his name. The only clew to the place where he had deposited this fortune lay in the pair of steel buckles, one of which he willed to my father and the other to my uncle Gregory. So you see that the buckles have a value quite apart from mere sentiment!"

"You got your buckle, then?" asked Rutherford, addressing Mr. Ballantyne.

"Yes. It was in trust in a bank in Paris, while my brother's was in a New York bank. I claimed it a month after I had been driven from home by Gregory. I went for it with the highest hope that it might be accompanied by something more tangible—something that would aid me in establishing my innocence. But there was nothing except the buckle."

"How could that possibly aid you?"

"There is an inscription—we think it indicates the whereabouts of the money—but each buckle contains only half of it. One is useless without the other," Miss Ballantyne explained.

"Sentiment again," smiled Mr. Ballantyne. "My father probably supposed that my brother and I would make up our differences, if for no other reason than to secure the fortune. His intention was thwarted. It was a part of Gregory's revenge that he should get his own buckle and keep it, so that I might never know the other half of the inscription. Even if he had been poor, the thought of my exile, of the disgrace and poverty he had heaped upon me, would probably have been food and warmth to him."

"It is only since Gregory's death, a few months ago, that the way has been opened," continued Ballantyne.

"The other buckle—" Craig began.

"We have come to America to find it," exclaimed the girl.

"Some one else seems to be looking for it, also," said Craig casually.

Father and daughter sprang up in consternation.

"Who?"

"A Mademoiselle Arany, who crossed over with us on the Gothic, came to see me about it."

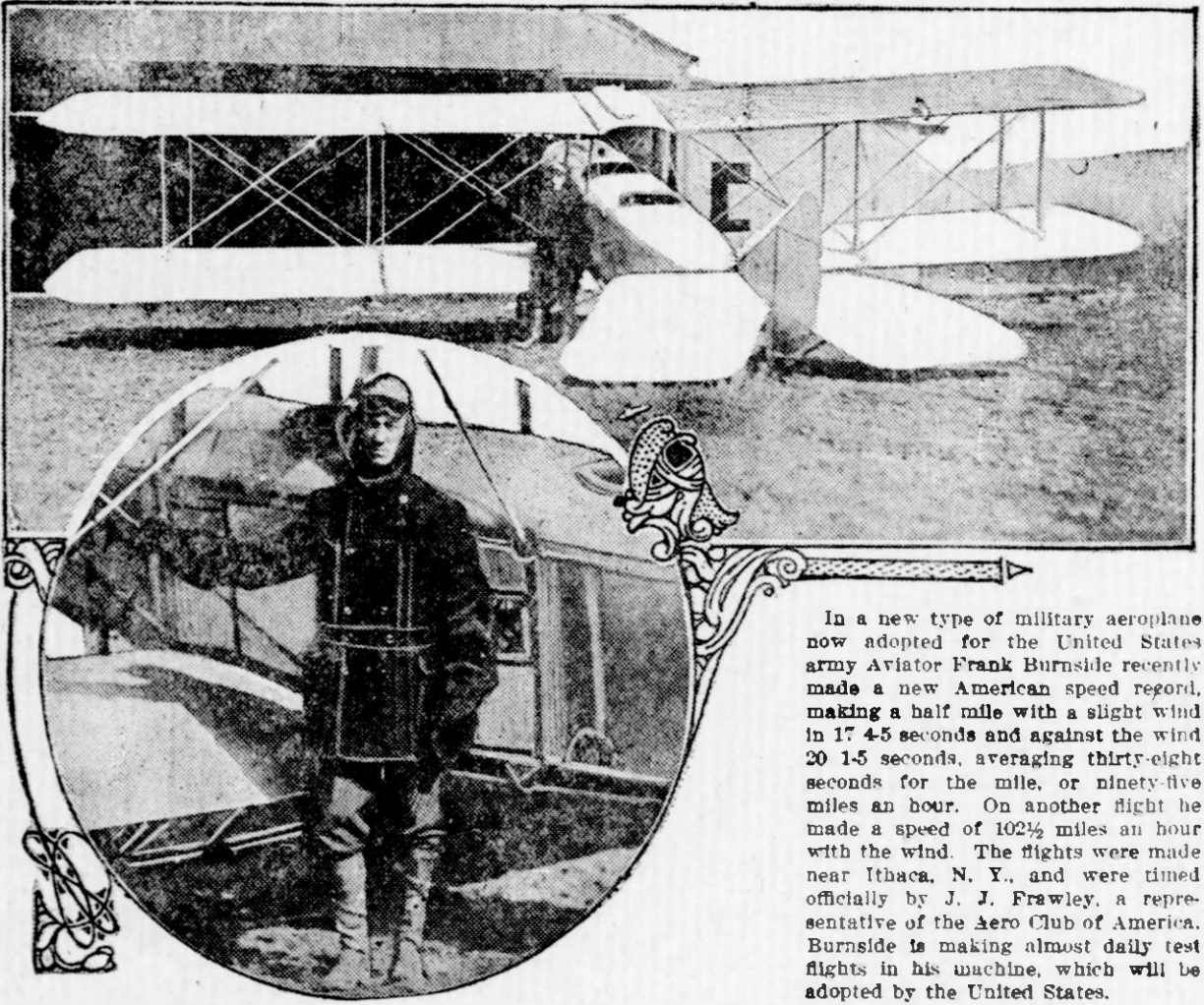
(Continued next week.)

Silent neighbors make a desirable neighborhood.

It's the easiest thing in the world for a timid girl to fool a man into believing that she will let him have his own way after they face the parson.

The Publisher's Co-Operative Co. 420 So. Dearborn St. CHICAGO 17-16

NEW MILITARY AERO BREAKS SPEED RECORD



In a new type of military aeroplane now adopted for the United States army aviator Frank Burnside recently made a new American speed record, making a half mile with a slight wind in 17.45 seconds and against the wind 20.15 seconds, averaging thirty-eight seconds for the mile, or ninety-five miles an hour. On another flight he made a speed of 102 1/2 miles an hour with the wind. The flights were made near Ithaca, N. Y., and were timed officially by J. J. Frawley, a representative of the Aero Club of America. Burnside is making almost daily test flights in his machine, which will be adopted by the United States.

GREEKS FIND RARE GEMS

WORKMEN DIGGING AT SCHOOL OF TIRYNS ADD TO ARCHEOLOGICAL TREASURES

FIVE HUNDRED GOLD BEADS

Ring of Gold as Large as a Small Egg With Goddess Sitting on Throne Engraved thereon

Athens—Some of the most important archeological discoveries of the past generation have been made around the ancient City of Tiryns, which according to one legend, was the birthplace of Hercules. The walls of the city are ascribed to the Cyclops and earlier excavations there have unearthed some remarkable examples of Cyclopean architecture.

A number of workmen digging at the Greek Agricultural School, some 50 yards beyond the walls of the ancient city, recently came upon some copper fragments, evidently of very early date. The work was promptly stopped and a guard placed over the spot until Prof. Arvanitopoulos could be called from Athens to direct the excavation.

On the arrival of the eminent Greek archeologist, the work was conducted with the utmost care. The first discovery was a perfectly preserved cauldron, near which was a copper tripod, in excellent state of preservation, bearing base reliefs of animals and birds—a rare piece. In rapid order followed a huge supper plaque, three copper handles, three great swords, two copper brooches and some fragments of Mycenaean pottery.

The copper cauldron was full of earth and Prof. Arvanitopoulos sifted it out carefully. Here he made his great find—some golden beads, evidently belonging to a valuable collier, some little gold plaques studded with jewels, some wires of gold and a large ring engraved to depict a round boat upon which are several passengers about to land; four men and women on shore are shown coming out of a doorway to meet the travelers.

Prof. Arvanitopoulos pronounced the ring most interesting and valuable from an archeological point of view, as well as intrinsically. There was also a gold wheel some five inches in diameter, with heads of amber as spokes. Prof. Arvanitopoulos believes that this was used as a hair ornament, worn on the temples.

In addition to the 500 gold beads and gold wires upon which may have been strung, together with a number of little gold plaques which may also have belonged to the collar, four more gold rings were found, but simpler than the engraved one; several pieces of conical money, also gold; a considerable assortment of beads of amber as well as of some softer matter and a tube bearing hieroglyphs.

The chief treasure however, was another ring of gold, as large as a small egg, the engraving on the plaques of which presents a goddess seated on a throne, to whom four lions are bearing offerings; behind the goddess is a tree on the branches of which a bird is perched, and behind the tree the horizon is indicated, with both sun and moon shown in the vicinity of an Homeric architecture.

The copper cauldron with its precious contents, was found near the ruins of some huts dating from 1200 B. C., and it is thought that the articles buried in the cauldron are of that period. Continuing his investigations in the same neighborhood, Prof. Arvanitopoulos deposited his ruined temple of the Sixth or Fifth Century B. C., as well as a tomb in

the shape of a vault in which he is now engaged in making even more valuable discoveries than that of the copper cauldron and its treasure. In the presence of the King and Queen of Greece and the Princess Helen, Prof. Arvanitopoulos deposited his golden treasures in the museum at Athens.

HAS RESERVOIR OF CIDER

Farmer Keeps It From Fermenting in Paraffin Cistern. Princeton, Ind.—Albert F. Dougan has a 185 barrel cistern brimming full of good apple cider on his farm four miles southwest of Princeton. Handicapped by lack of barrels and the immensity of his apple crop, Mr. Dougan had a huge cistern constructed.

It was well lined with concrete and a heavy coating of paraffin was placed over the concrete, while a regular cistern pump, new and clean, fitted closely over the top. Then he started making cider with his big mill, a pipe carrying the cider from the press directly into the cistern, where the paraffin coating keeps the apple juice fresh and prevents fermentation.

BURNED BY RED HOT RIVET

Man Seared From Neck to Hip by the Bounding Metal. Altoona, Pa.—A red hot rivet thrown from a furnace to Charles N. McCarl in the P. R. R. shops here, struck the edge of the bucket in which he was catching the rivets, bounded and dropped down the back of his neck, searing a scarred patch from head to hip. The rivet burned its way out thru his trousers.

COURT CUTS HIS BEER MONEY

Tells Wife to Allow Him 10 Cents a Day Instead of 50 Cents.

New York—Ten cents a day for beer is enough for any working man. Recorder William J. Cain of Davonne, N. J., decided when Frank Zenkewsky of 285 Avenue B was arraigned on complaint of his wife, Josephine, that he did not properly support her. He testified he gave her \$42 every two weeks.

"Yes, but out of this he makes me give him 50 cents a day for beer so you can see how much I have left," the wife protested.

"Allow him but 1 cent a day for his beer in the future. That is enough for him or any other working man to spend for beer," the Recorder ruled.

Cockerel Steals Diamond

New London, Conn.—Lloyd Hallenbeck of Greendale, N. Y., had a diamond stolen from his scarf pin while acting as judge at a poultry show here the thief being a cockerel in a pen of Rhode Island Reds on exhibition. Hallenbeck values the stone at \$100.

The cockerel attracted by the sparkle of the gem as Hallenbeck stood close to the pen removed the stone from its setting with a well directed jab of its beak and swallowed it.

As the owner of the diamond does not know which of the exhibits has his jewel it may be necessary to kill a number of them to find the right one, a proceeding which, it is said, promises complications with the owner of the poultry.

Robin Carries Love Note

Penn Yan, N. Y.—Harry Putman, a bank clerk found a robin sitting on the roof of one of his poultry houses. As the bird made no particular effort to fly, Putman stealthily sneaked up and caught it. He found tied to one of its legs a bit of paper. On it was written: "Miss Beatrice Hinman, 1182 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C." A very thin film was folded with the bit of paper.

When held to the light it reveals the portrait of a very pretty girl. Under the address was written an invitation to address the writer, "if the finder is under 30, single and good looking."

CLUB WOMEN IN N. Y. SMOKE

PERMITTED IN EVERY ROOM, BUT ONE, FORMER ORDER BEING REVERSED

CHANGES IN THREE SHORT YEARS

In Blue Haze of Cigarette Smoke Members Discuss Great Reforms of the Day

New York—Times are changing, and step by step woman is climbing to a plane of equality with man. True she didn't get the vote yet, but the vote is not all. There are other things in life. For instance there are cigarettes. The day was, and not so long ago, when women's clubs frowned on the habit of smoking—frowned publicly, at least. Doesn't everyone remember how the entire city, yes nation, was shocked when it was announced that the Colony Club had installed a smoking room in its building on Madison avenue? And when it was rumored that the new building of the Women's University Club, erected a short two years ago, was to have a den for members who enjoy the fragrant weed what a shudder there was! No one who doesn't belong to the club, in fact has ever succeeded in locating that mysterious smoking room.

When the Gamut Club took its new quarters on West Forty-sixth street, the actresses who form the organization bound reporters by a stern oath not to reveal the fact that smoking is permitted there. Miss Anne Morgan's Vacation Fund restaurant was nearly ruined at the start by a plan to permit smoking and the plan was promptly quashed. That was three short years ago.

Now at the Women's City Club just organized and installed on the eighteenth floor of the Hotel Vanderbilt there isn't one smoking room, but every room is a smoking room, and a few members with tender throats who have made a humble appeal for a room, where women may not smoke, are afraid that they are going to be refused.

Miss Majorie Driscoll, who was asked to come and manage the Women's City Club because she is an expert on clubs and municipal politics, having been doing secretarial work at the Men's City Club for more years than one would think from her blood and youthful face, said that she had no patience with one who harbored any prejudice against women smoking. "No one has expressed such a prejudice here," she remarked in her office on the nineteenth floor. "I should hope not! A few women who say the smoke tickles their throats have fussed a little and I did have a fleeting thought of setting aside the little room that opens from my office and naming it non-smoking room."

She indicated a pretty little room, furnished with deep couches and chairs, with a pensive chintz stork perching on the back of each. "I was rather inclined to do it because it's a nuisance to have women coming up here to smoke—they take my matches and ash tray. I do believe they've got it now. Oh, no here it is." She rescued the smoking outfit from behind a filing cabinet and proceeded.

"You know, I've been so used to real politics, real life in the men's City Club, that this seems like playhouse to me. But the Women's City Club will develop, and one good thing about it is that the house committee has made absolutely no rules. I hesitate to take the conservative step of installing a non-smoking room."

On the eighteenth floor in the ornate and mahogany dining room, in the

mauve restroom, the round table, in fact, in every apartment quite little parties of women were gathered, and from most of them rose the blue haze of cigarette smoke. The ways that are popularly supposed to accompany cigarette smoking in women were not there.

In the quietest of voices the smokers were discussing prison reform, pure milk, better schools, clean streets and the various objects to help which the Women's City Club was formed. Several men were there, for Mrs. Marcus M. Marks and the rest of the 900 members frequently bring their husbands and brothers in to luncheon and dinner. And the men didn't seem to be the least bit shocked.

SEEKS TO PROLONG DURATION OF LIFE

U. S. Health Bureau Strives to Increase Longevity of Citizens

Washington—The United States public health service and the various health agencies of this country are working to prolong the average duration of life. In this they are obeying the desire for existence, which is the strongest instinct of mankind.

Only a small proportion of the human race rounds out its tour of duty on this earth. Some people are born with good bodies which they treat well. Daring accidents they live a long time.

Some people are born with poor bodies which they treat well. Daring accidents they can live to a ripe old age.

Some people are born with good bodies which they treat badly, and some people are born with poor bodies which they treat badly. They don't last long.

It is recorded that in Yorkshire in 1501 Henry Jenkins was born. He died in 1670, out off at the age of 169. He remembered well the battle of Flodden Field. This occurred in 1513, when he was 12.

The register of chancery and other courts show the administration of oaths to him 140 years prior to his death. He gave deposition as witness when he was 157. In his young manhood, when he was a little over 100, he was a remarkable swimmer.

The term "old age" too frequently is another name for the falling due of the debts of youth. Overeating, overdrinking, overplaying, overworking, these are drafts on the bank of nature which sooner or later must be met.

Sometimes the day of reckoning can be put off a little bit, but Dame Nature will not be wised out of her claim.

The remarkable thing about Henry Jenkins is the fact that he has left behind him no rules of living which would enable one to duplicate his feat. As a matter of fact, there is no royal road to old age, and it is not to be attained by a particular dietary or regimen of life.

Perhaps the best rule may be expressed in one word, "Moderation." Moderation in food, moderation in drink, moderation in the joys and worries of life, moderation in work, moderation in recreation, equanimity of the mind, the soul and the body. These make the long tenure of life.

CAT GOES 600 MILES IN WHEEL

Goes to Sleep on Inside Rim and Spins Around Nine Hours.

Hartington, Neb.—A kitten crawled inside the rim of a big flywheel at the Great Northern Mills and fell asleep. The mill pet was unnoticed and the giant machinery was set in motion. The wheel whirled about with the kitten inside for nine hours, held to its perilous position by the running of the wheels.

The kitten was still alive when the machinery was stopped for the night. It was estimated it had traveled 600 miles.

MEN ARE TO LIVE 3,000 YEARS

So We are Told by Optimistic Yale Scientist.

Washington, D. C.—Professor Irving Fisher of Yale told the Pan American Scientific Congress that experiments in prolonging cell life indicated that sooner or later Methuselah and his long lived companions may be made to look like young pikers beside the young men of two or three thousand years who will be developed in the future.

HE'S KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS

But Loving Old Horse is Even More Affectionate than His Master.

Holmes, Ohio—Lafayette Linn of this township is kind to dumb animals and they return his love. He went into the stall to feed his horse and the loving horse rubbed up against him like a cat, squeezing him against the side of the stall and dislocating two of his ribs, report friends of Linn.

Two men trying to entertain one woman constitute a fair example of a silent majority.

Investigations made by the department of agriculture indicate that the average cost of raising a heifer on a dairy farm in the northern and eastern sections is about \$61 at the end of her second year; this includes an allowance of \$7.81 for labor. The heifer is given a credit of \$8 for the manure she produces. Thus it appears that the dairy farmer in the sections mentioned can not afford to raise a heifer that is not worth more than \$60 when two years old.

WOULD CUT COST WOMAN'S DRESS

STANDARDIZED GARMENT PLANNED BY HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT, MO. UNIVERSITY

HEALTH CONDITIONS GREAT FACTOR

Variations in Proposed Attire Shown Only in Fabric and Color

Columbia, Mo.—That the elimination of competition, the reduction of expense and the promotion of hygienic conditions in women's clothing depends upon the adoption of a standardized dress for women, is the idea followed by the department of home economics of the University of Missouri at Columbia, in devising a standardized garment. The new dress is intended for all women on all occasions variations coming only in fabric and color.

The present style of women's dress on a competitive basis, produces an enormous annual waste, both by frequent changes and added material, says Miss Ethel Ronzone, who designed the standardized dress. Women spend much time not only in selecting garments, but in making over those that are no longer appropriate on account of changes in popular style. Dress is woman's stock in trade, used to show pecuniary standing and sex attraction under present conditions, Miss Ronzone says.

Hygienic conditions are considered as well as economy in the dress designed by the instructor at M. U. In design it is a two piece garment, with the skirt suspended by an under-vest to prevent compression at the waist. The skirt is of four pieces, about 2 1/2 to 3 yards around the bottom and reaching within 1 1/2 to 6 inches of the floor.

The waist is a modified form of the Russian blouse, hanging straight with a very loose belt or with the fullness gathered in a belt and the lower part cut in the form of a peplum. It is simple and easy to make, and one can be cut by any woman with a fair knowledge of sewing, Miss Ronzone says.

The standardized dress is not radically unlike the prevailing styles in appearance. Almost every girl in the sewing and clothing classes has made one or more of the standardized dresses and many of the girls and all of the instructors wear them. It is certain that the women of the home economics department cannot be readily recognized by their clothes.

HAS A CURIOUS DOLLAR BILL

Owner Desirous of Learning Something of its Origin.

New Augusta, Ind.—D. E. Howard of this place is the possessor of a very peculiar dollar bill. The date of the bill he is unable to make out, but it has George Washington's and Martha's picture on one side, on the other the Constitution of the United States; also names of twenty-three noted men, each name having a wreath around it. These names are: Longfellow, Sherman, Lincoln, Irving, Cooper, Fulton Calhoun, Clay, Jackson, Adams, Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, Perry, Marshall, Webster, Morse, Hawthorne, Bancroft, Grant, Farragut, Emerson.

Owner would be glad to hear from any one who can supply any information concerning this curious bill, which has been in his possession ten years.

Don't forget that a few beets, turnips or cabbage mixed with the regular rations of the dairy herd on wintry days will do much toward taking the place of the juicy grazing the animals relished so much in the summer when they filled the milk pail to overflowing.

CAT PUTS OUT CITY LIGHTS

Escaping from Dog Feline Short Circuits Electric Wires

Winchester, Ky.—The town of Mt. Sterling was in total darkness for several hours, and a house cat was the cause.

Light for Winchester and Mt. Sterling is furnished by a central power plant at Lexington. When the lights suddenly went out at Mt. Sterling a trouble crew left here, and after several hours of diligent search discovered the dead feline burned to the pole and entangled in the wires, making a cross circuit.

It is supposed the cat was seeking safety at the top of the pole from a dog that had "tread" it.

SHE MADE SOAP; NOT SOUP

And There's a Difference, as Members of the Family Will Testify.

Richmond, Ind.—Merriweather Harrowtooth and his family south of here are gradually recovering from the effects of a new dish Mrs. Harrowtooth made. She read "farmers' soup" from the cookbook, but it turned out after all the folk had eaten it, that what she made was "farmers' soap."

CLOCK WINDS ITSELF

Accurate Timekeeper Governed by Weights Runs Continuously.

Desired so that it does not require winding, a novel clock which is said to keep very accurate time has recently been invented by a Californian. Its mechanism is controlled by an ingenious system of weights and the propulsion power passed by allowing the instrument to roll slowly down an 8 inch incline. This short journey is completed in thirty days, when, instead of being wound the clock is returned to the top of the incline. The cylindrical case of the instrument revolves while the dial remains in its normal position with the figure twelve at the top. The hands are moved and the rolling of the clock controlled by the arrangement of weights in the interior of the case.—Popular Mechanics.

Wires: "Go to the Poorhouse."

St. Johns, Mich.—"Am loose. Where shall I go?" Frederick Travis wired his father when "fired" from college. The father telegraphed back, "Go to the poorhouse." Frederick did.

It is said that G. Washington was opposed to lying in any form that he refused to establish a weather bureau during his administration.

Don't feed out all the clover to the cows. Save a nice lot for the sheep. They will get as much good out of it as any animal on the farm.

When a sheep gets unruly, the best thing to do is to make a trip to the meat man's, and take as your passenger that trying sheep.

If any sheep or lamb is heard coughing, put it by itself and give special care and treatment. Find the cause and remove it.

It pays to fuss a little with the cows, and they relish a little change in diet with some dainties added, as well as we do.

If you would get good returns from poultry, keep them in a good warm house in winter and feed them well.

Because sheep have warm coats, it does not follow that they can be exposed to wet and storms.

With a good stool to hold up the pail you can rest at milking time, after a hard day's work.

Pigs are not protected from cold by warm coats of hair, and suffer greatly if exposed.

Turn the colts in the yard every day for exercise.

Showers

"Matrimony means a lot of hubbub and trouble!" muttered Funk.

"And that's not all," said Doozen. "Matrimony costs a lot of money."

"I don't mind the money so much as the hubbub and confusion."

"Well, I do mind the money," insisted Doozen. "Every time a girl gets married it costs not only her dad, but everybody all round a big pile of money."

"Look at that Fizzert girl who just got married. Everybody felt called upon to give her a dinner or some sort of function and all the guests at these affairs for the bride to be had to take a present."

"Lately a friend of my daughter's got married, and my daughter got invited to nineteen of these foul 'showers' as they call 'em. That meant that I had to come across for nineteen presents. I got a cold chill every time my daughter came near me until that girl was finally married. I could all see what was coming—another party, another shower, and another present for that girl!"

"It's a good thing however to put money in circulation."

"Maybe. But after the presents for the bride-to-be had cost me \$65 there was some talk of postponing the wedding."

"As soon as I got wind of that I called my daughter and said: 'This will never do. This wedding has got to come off before every last one of us dads is broke. I shall certainly call a 'dads' meeting to protest and see to it that this girl gets married at once.'"

"I got in touch with several dads who had been pumped for \$50 or \$60 and we got after the bride-to-be's dad, and he used logic on the principles and persuaded them not to postpone it."

"He showed them that this continuous postponement on account of showers or rain or whatever it was wouldn't do. 'The people are worn out,' he said, 'and you'll do well if you get as much as a sprinkle the next time. You'd better pull this wedding off at once, rain or shine.'"

"So they did."

"Well, I haven't found weddings much of a nuisance in a mercenary way," said Funk. "but I do hate the blamed parties and fuss. Why, darn it, my stenographer is going to get married! And my bookkeeper, and my cook, not to mention my own son!"

"Oh, that's where the shoe pinches is it?"

"The cook?"

"No, the son!"

"Why, yes. A man's a fool to marry. Why should he? I get off at the next stop. I'm late again. My wife didn't get me away on time this morning."

"I'm late too," answered Doozen. "My wife couldn't find my hat."

Lucky Babies.

"Babies are a nuisance," said Uncle Crusty, as he trundled the preambulator on Sunday afternoon.

"Well, I don't know," answered Imkins. "We grown people are just about as much of a nuisance to the babies as the babies are to us."

"On the contrary," Crusty made answer, "I think perhaps the babies have all the best of it. For instance, if you take a baby out anywhere and he doesn't like it, all he has to do is squall and he is carried right out. It is one of the greatest cinches I ever heard of!"

"Suppose you are out spending the evening simply as a matter of duty, calling on people you have to call on and whom you should have called on long ago. Being an ordinary grown person, you have to sit there, stifling yawns and trying to watch the clock without ever appearing to do so!"

"But if you were an infant you could raise such a row that they would have to take you home."

"Suppose you are attending a performance at the theater, which turns out to be a collection of old familiar jokes. If you were a baby you could raise a howl and in a few minutes be in your little doorway."

"Just the other day I was at a performance where there wasn't a thing to look at but a couple of glasses and a water pitcher on a table, and nothing to listen to but an argument, when suddenly a baby set up a howl and was carried away in triumph. I certainly wished that I was a baby."

"But babies are not always carried out," objected Imkins. "Sometimes their parents work the sh-sh on them, and jostle them around and hand them from one person to another and from one arm to the other."

"Well, even that is better than sitting in a chair and doing nothing at all. I am sure the being sh-shed and handed around is quite a diversion."

"They work these various soothing performances on the babies and get them to sleep."

"Now, sleeping is one of the best ways in the world of passing the time. When the baby is taken out to spend the evening he is put to sleep and laid on a nice soft sofa, and while the folks are yawning over their cards he is getting in lots of choice new hay."

"When he is at an entertainment, instead of wearing himself out against a hard bench, he is held in some one's arms and jostled to sleep. How many times old I've been lined up with the listening old ones when I would faint have been among the lucky snoozers."

A woman always has her suspicions of the man who never lies to her.

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?

SALE OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS, RUGS, ETC.

This is clean-up time and you will probably want some of the timely merchandise listed below.

\$30 Amida Brussel rugs, 9x12, new patterns at**27.50**

Manhattan and Eureka Brussel rugs, 9x12, at.....**\$12 and \$14**

Wilton rugs in all room sizes at from.....**\$13.00 to \$27.50**

Extra size rugs—11½x12 feet. Special values at.....**\$20 to \$30**

Small rugs in Brussels, Axminsters and Wiltons at.....**\$1.25 to \$3**

Stair Ca. pet—Hemp, Brussel and Wilton, at a yd.....**35c up to \$1.50**

Window Shades—All the best colors in oil, opaques, etc., in regular and extra sizes. **35c to 60c** each. We cut shades free of charge.

Carpet Sweepers—We sell only the best, that's the Bissel. New shipment just in, **2.75 to 5.50**.

Curtain Fixtures—Complete line of rods for sash curtains, single and overdrap curtains, **5c to 50c** each. We sell all kinds of seed corn.

White Mosquito Netting—keep the flies out—special a yd. **61c**.

New Style Perfection Oil Stoves.

Grocery Special—Large 4 lb. package "Syndicate" washing powder, regular 25c value, special a package **16c**.

Large can "Syndicate" Cleanser, as good as any 10c cleanser, special price per can **6c**.

The Poull Mercantile Co. West Bend Wisconsin

MARKETS

Milwaukee, April 27, 1916.

Butter—Creamery, extras, 33c; prints, 31c; firsts, 30@32c; seconds, 27@29c; Process, 26@26½c; dairy, fancy, 30@31c.

Cheese—American, full cream, new made twins, 16@16½c; Daisies, 16½@17c; Young Americas, 16½@17c; longhorns, 16½@17c; Limburger, fancy, 17½@18c.

Eggs—Current receipts fresh as to quality, 18½@19c; recanded, extras, 22c; seconds, 15@15½c.

Live Poultry—Fowls, general run, 18½@19c; roosters, old, 11c; springers, 18½c.

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 1.21@1.22; No. 2 northern, 1.18@1.20; No. 3 northern, 1.05@1.12; No. 2 red, 1.13@1.14.

Corn—No. 4 white, 76c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 44@45c; standard, 45½c; No. 4 white, 43@44c.

Barley—No. 3, 74½@76½c; No. 4, 70@75c; Wisconsin, 72@76c.

Rye—No. 2, 97½c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, 16.50@17.00; No. 2 timothy, 13.50@15.00; light clover mixed, 13.50@14.50; rye straw, 8.00@8.50.

Potatoes—Wisconsin or Minnesota, white stock on track, 86@90c; red stock, fancy, 82@85c.

Hogs—Prime heavy butchers, 9.80@9.90; fair to best light, 9.30@9.70; pigs, 7.75@8.50.

Cattle—Butchers' steers, 6.60@9.35; feeders, 5.50@7.50; cows, 3.85@7.35; heifers, 5.35@7.60; calves, 8.00@9.00.

Minneapolis, April 27, 1916.

Wheat—No. 1 hard, 1.22; No. 1 northern, 1.18@1.20; No. 2 northern, 1.14@1.18.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 76@77c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 42@43c.

Rye—91@92c.

Flax—2.05@2.09.

Grain, Provisions, Etc.

	Chicago, April 27		Close	
	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat—				
May	1.19½	1.15	1.12½	1.14½
July	1.14½	1.12	1.10	1.11½
Sept.	1.12½	1.10½	1.08	1.09½
Corn—				
May	.75½	.74	.73	.74½
July	.75	.74	.73	.74
Sept.	.74½	.73	.72	.73½
Oats—				
May	.44½	.44	.43	.44
July	.43½	.43	.42	.43½
Sept.	.43	.42	.41	.42½

FLOUR—Spring wheat, patents, Minneapolis, wood or cotton, \$4.50 to retail trade; Minnesota and Dakota patents, 44@49; 5.50; Jute, straight, \$5.20@5.40; first clear, \$4.60@4.80; second clear, Jute, \$5.50@5.70; low grade, Jute, \$5.00@5.20; soft wheat, patents, \$5.20@5.40; rye flour, white, patents, \$5.00@5.20; dark, \$4.10@4.30.

HAY—Market easy; choice timothy, \$20.00@21.00; No. 1 timothy, \$18.00@19.00; No. 2 timothy, \$16.00@17.00; light clover, mixed, \$14.00@15.00; heavy clover, mixed, \$13.00@14.00; No. 1 red top and grassy mixed timothy, \$13.00@14.00; threshed timothy, \$12.00@13.00; clover, \$11.00@12.00; heeled and damaged, \$8.00@9.00; alfalfa, choice, \$11.00@12.00; alfalfa, No. 1, \$10.00@11.00; alfalfa, No. 2, \$11.00@12.00; alfalfa, No. 3, \$8.00@9.00.

BUTTER—Creamery, extras, 22½@24c; extra first, 20c; firsts, 22@23c; seconds, 20c; dairies, extras, 23c; firsts, 21½@22c; seconds, 20@21c; packing stock, 20½@21c; lard, 22@23c; process, 22@23c.

EGGS—Firsts, 20½@21c; ordinary firsts, 19½@20c; miscellaneous lots, cases included, 19@20c; cases returned, 18½@19c; extras, 22@23c; checks, 19@20c; dries, 17@17½c; storage packed, firsts, 21½@22c; extras, 21c.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, 18@19c per lb.; fowls, 15@16c; roosters, 12c; ducks, 16@17c; geese, 10@11c.

ICED POULTRY—Turkeys, 25@26c per lb.; fowls, 17½@18c; roosters, 13½@14c; ducks, 16@17c; geese, 12@13c.

POTATOES—Minnesota, Dakota white 90-92 per bu.; Wisconsin, Michigan white, 90-92 per bu.; Minnesota and Dakota, Ohio, 85@86c.

NEW POTATOES—Bbls., \$5.25@5.25; hampers, \$1.50@1.50.

New York, April 26.

WHEAT—Higher trade checked, No. 1 northern, \$1.34; No. 2 red, \$1.29; No. 3 hard, \$1.27; May, \$1.22; July, \$1.15.

OATS—Irregular, demand quiet; No. 2 white, nominal; No. 3 white, 49@50c; No. 4 white, 48@49c; ungraded, 48@49c.

CORN—Stronger, demand active; No. 2 yellow, 77½@78c; No. 3, 76c.

Live Stock.

Chicago, April 26.

CATTLE—Good to choice steers, \$9.00@9.25; yearlings, good to choice, \$7.50@8.65; inferior steers, \$7.00@8.20; stockers and feeders, \$7.25@8.25; good to choice cows, \$5.50@6.00; cutters, \$4.00@5.50; canners, \$3.50@4.00; butcher bulks, \$6.00@7.25; bologna bulls, \$6.00@7.25; good to prime veal calves, \$5.00@5.25; heavy calves, \$5.50@6.00.

HOGS—Prime light butchers, \$9.75@9.95; fair to fancy hams, \$9.50@9.90; prime medium weight butchers, \$9.25@9.75; 8-9c prime heavy butchers, \$9.00@9.50; \$9.00@9.50; heavy mixed packing, \$8.50@9.00; pigs, fair to good, \$7.50@8.25; sows, \$5.25@6.00.

SHEEP—Native wool ewes, fair to good, \$7.00@8.00; western red ewes, \$7.00@8.25; yearlings, \$7.00@8.25; short yearlings, \$5.30@5.75; wethers, fair to choice, \$7.75@8.25; short wethers, \$7.00@8.15; feeding lambs, \$6.00@6.50; fed western lambs, \$10.50@11.00; Colorado wool lambs, \$10.50@11.50; spring lambs, \$10.00@11.00; shorn lambs, \$6.00@7.25.

Sheboygan, Wis., April 26—21 factories offered 1,911 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all sold as follows: 136 cases of young Americas, 15½c; 15 daisies, 16c; 82 cases longhorns, 15 7-c; and 1,708 at 15½c.

Chicago—Speaking at a luncheon of the Mystic Athletic club, a Mason organization, former President Taft endorsed the action of President Wilson in his policy with Germany.

London—A severe reverse has been inflicted upon the Russians in the Lake Van district, according to an official statement received here from Constantinople.

Chicago—Speaking at a luncheon of the Mystic Athletic club, a Mason organization, former President Taft endorsed the action of President Wilson in his policy with Germany.

Chicago—Speaking at a luncheon of the Mystic Athletic club, a Mason organization, former President Taft endorsed the action of President Wilson in his policy with Germany.

Come to Our **SPRING REMNANT SALE** Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Pick Brothers Company West Bend, Wisconsin

IT'S THE SOIL!!

We are offering as well as the splendid locations, low prices, and easy terms that will eventually decide for you that our lands offer the greatest possibilities for the purchaser.

100,000 ACRES of rich Hardwood, Cut-Over Lands now at your disposal.

Write, right now, for descriptions and Maps. **North Western Lumber Co.** LAND DEPARTMENT. Geo. H. Hipke, Mgr. Box "T" Stanley, Wis.

CORRESPONDENCE

WOODSIDE

Fred Koenig has been on the sick list the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk were at Fond du Lac Friday. E. J. and G. J. Odekirk autoed to Fond du Lac Saturday. Miss Jessie Reynolds spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. R. Odekirk. A number from here attended the dance at Campbellsport Tuesday evening. Miss Lauretta Koenig of East Eden spent Tuesday at the Fred Koenig home. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Sammons spent Friday evening at the home of Elizabeth Odekirk. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wach of Waucousta spent Easter Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Odekirk. Miss Frances Koenig has returned home after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. J. Kiersten at Empire. Mr. and Mrs. W. Crowhart have returned to their home in Fond du Lac after visiting the past week with relatives here. Mrs. P. Flood and Mrs. E. Mc Enroe of Eden spent Tuesday at the home of the latter's daughter, Mrs. Chas. Lichtensteiger.

ROUND LAKE

Dr. B. O. Bendixen was a caller in Campbellsport Tuesday. Dr. E. W. Bowen of Milwaukee visited at his home here Easter. Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown made a business trip to Campbellsport on Monday. Patrick Garriety of Antigo visited with relatives here a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. E. Bowen and daughter Marie attended mass at Mitchell recently. Miss Agnes Senn and brother Leo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schrauth. W. L. Calvey and John Schenk have purchased Ford cars from G. L. Hill of Campbellsport. Byron Barwig, son Byron and Mr. Welsh of Mayville were callers here one day last week. Valletta Murphy has returned to her home in Milwaukee having spent some time here with relatives. Miss Edith Brown returned to Milwaukee Monday after spending a short Easter vacation at her home here.

ST. MICHAELS

Farmers are busy seeding here. Frank Rose made a business trip to Milwaukee Wednesday. John Schladweiler of St. Frances visited his uncle, Math the past week. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Nic. Rodenkirch Friday, a baby girl. Congratulations. Miss Lucy O'Keane spent a few days the past week with her parents at Colgate. Rev. J. Beyer purchased a five passenger Dodge car from Math. Herries last week. Alfred Homuth of Barton is employed at the Orchard Grove cheese factory since Monday.

PILLS BEST FOR LIVER

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

"RED SEAL LYE" BEST SOAP MAKER Water-Softener, Disinfectant and Washing Fluid Maker.



RED SEAL LYE is packed in the original SIFTING TOP CAN making it the most convenient to use for household purposes, and on the farm. RED SEAL LYE, is the BEST thing known for cleaning milk cans, churns, and for general purposes around the dairy. Your dealer has RED SEAL LYE, or can get it from any wholesaler, or by writing to us. Please send us your name and address on a postal, and we will send you FREE, one of our Books of Valuable Information. One trial will convince you that Red Seal Lye is the best lye you have ever used, and YOUR SOAP will be BETTER by using this brand. ASK for RED SEAL LYE and accept no substitute.

P. C. TOMSON & CO., 222 N. Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill.

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

OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 12 m. Telephone 41 2730

ROOM 334-35, MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK BLDG. 220 WEST WATER ST. Milwaukee, Wis.

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

G. KONITZ SHOE STORE


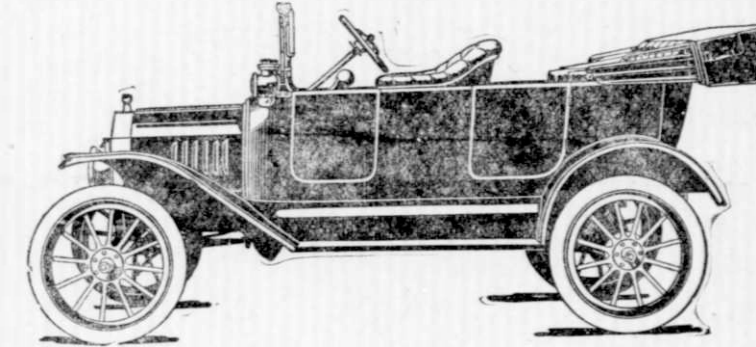
All kinds of Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children always carried in stock

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

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

PURE BRED STALLION **VICTOR FORD**

The Pure Bred Stallion "Victor" No. 108272 was bred in 1913, color and marks, black with star, owned by John Simon, P. O. Campbellsport R. D. 31. has been examined by the Department of Horse Breeding of the University of Wisconsin, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of Pure Breeding and is registered in a Stud Book recognized by the said Department. The above named stallion has been examined by Dr. G. Dedolph V. S., a legally qualified veterinarian, and by him found to be sound.

Dated at Madison, Wis., this 29th day of January, 1916. H. L. Russell, Dean of College of Agriculture

A. S. Alexander, In charge Dept of Horse Breeding.

A limited number of good sound mares will be bred at my place, 1 mile west of Wayne, only. Terms made known on application.

JOHN SIMON, Owner.

WILLIAM SCHAUB, Agent Kewaskum, Wisconsin

Also handle all kinds of auto accessories. Give me a call

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

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.

Deutsche Advokat BUCKLIN & GEHL Lawyers West Bend, Wis.

IN KEWASKUM (West Bend) of each week Office L. Rosenthaler's Store

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.

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.

—Advertise in the Statesman

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate

KEWASKUM STATESMAN

GEO. H. SCHMIDT, Editor & Proprietor

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

Kewaskum, Wis., March 11



Time Table—C.&N.W.R'y

NORTH BOUND	
No. 256	3:20 p.m. daily except Sunday
No. 113	12:15 p.m. daily except Sunday
No. 131	9:05 a.m. daily except Sunday
No. 167	8:25 p.m. daily
No. 143	6:34 p.m. Sunday only
No. 141	8:49 a.m. Sunday only
SOUTH BOUND	
No. 206	9:52 a.m. daily except Sunday
No. 210	12:30 p.m. daily except Sunday
No. 214	2:34 p.m. daily
No. 218	5:47 p.m. daily except Sunday
No. 108	7:32 a.m. daily
No. 214	11:33 p.m. Sunday only
No. 220	7:29 p.m. Sunday only

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—May 1st, next Monday.
—Mrs. A. L. Simon spent Monday at Milwaukee.
—Mrs. R. L. Davis was a Milwaukee caller Monday.
—Miss Elsie Guth was a Milwaukee caller Monday.
—Fred H. Buss was a Milwaukee visitor on Saturday.
—Math. Beisler was a Milwaukee visitor Monday.
—Miss Lena Greip was a West Bend visitor Monday.
—Jac. Schlosser spent Easter Sunday at Milwaukee.
—Miss Salome Tiss visited at Campbellsport Monday.
—Mrs. Jacob Becker was a West Bend visitor on Monday.
—John Schmidt spent over Sunday here with his family.
—Miss Priscilla Marx was a Milwaukee visitor Tuesday.
—Louis Brandt transacted business at Milwaukee Thursday.
—C. E. Krahn made a business trip to Campbellsport Tuesday.
—John Marx attended to business affairs at Milwaukee Tuesday.
—Middlings for sale at the Barton Roller Mills at \$20.00 per ton.
—Mrs. Jos. Gritter spent Sunday with her children at Milwaukee.
—H. W. Meilahn transacted business at the County Seat last Monday.
—Another big seven reel triangle program at the Movies Sunday evening.
—Leo Brazz of West Bend was a business caller in the village last Monday.

—Frank Sommers and sister Mary were West Bend visitors last Monday.
—Wm. Firkis and wife spent Sunday with relatives and friends at New Pans.
—Judge W. S. Olwin was a business caller at Campbellsport on Thursday.
—John Botzkovis and sister Mary spent Monday with relatives at Fond du Lac.
—Miss Elvira Morgenroth of Milwaukee spent Easter under the parental roof.
—Miss Edna Altenhofen spent Monday with friends and relatives at Milwaukee.
—Mrs. A. A. Perschbacher and son Chester were Milwaukee visitors on Tuesday.
—Carl, Frank and Paul Urban, all of Milwaukee spent Sunday under the parental roof.
—Walter Ebel of Milwaukee was the guest of Theo Schmidt on Sunday and Monday.
—Chas. Gruber of Fond du Lac called on his mother, Mrs. Frances Gruber on Sunday.
—Ed. Guth last Monday bought a 1913 Model Overland touring car of Wm. Schaub.
—The Easter dance in the Opera House last Monday evening was very largely attended.
—Girls get busy as that grand Leap Year dance will be held next week Thursday evening.
—Frank Kaas and wife visited with relatives and friends at Campbellsport last Thursday.
—The Misses Estella and Germaine Paas of Campbellsport spent Sunday here with friends.
—Mrs. J. W. Schaefer was the guest of the Frank Strube family at West Bend on Monday.
—Chas. Schaefer and family were the guests of the And. Knoebel family at Wayne last Sunday.
—Mrs. Emma Schellenberg and children spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Groth at Jackson.
—Jos. Rosenheimer of Schleisingerville was a business transactor in the village Tuesday.
—Miss Mabel Klug spent Sunday and Monday at Milwaukee as the guest of relatives and friends.
—August Kreutzinger of Plymouth was the guest of the John Wedding family, Easter Sunday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin were the guests of Christ Hall and family at Campbellsport Saturday.
—Mrs. Frank Runte of Waupaca spent over Sunday here with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. Driessel.
—Mr. and Mrs. John Muehleis visited on Easter with Charles Blaesser and wife at West Bend.
—L. P. Rosenheimer and family spent last Sunday with the Louis Petri family in the town of Wayne.
—Chas. F. Leins of West Bend did some surveying for the Farmers & Merchants Bank on Thursday.
—Elmer Miller of Milwaukee joined his wife here on Sunday for a visit with relatives and friends.
—Chas. Schlosser, the popular liquor salesman from Milwaukee called on the saloon trade here on Tuesday.

—I will have on track next Tuesday a car of shelled corn.—John Marx.
—Ea. Seip and family of Milwaukee were visitors on Sunday and Monday at the home of Mrs. A. G. Koch.
—Elmo Rosenheimer student at the Wayland College at Beaver Dam spent Easter under the parental roof.
—Alton Altenhofen of Milwaukee spent Sunday and Monday here with his mother, Mrs. Emma Altenhofen.
—Oscar Schlegel, proprietor of Schlegel's hotel at West Bend was a business caller in the village on Wednesday.
—Miss Lillian Krahn of Fond du Lac spent the forepart of the week here with the Adolph Backhaus family.
—Wm. Schaub Jr., and Miss Frieda Bilgo visited with Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Merites at Newburg Sunday evening.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. Murphy of Milwaukee were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Raether on Easter Sunday.
—Miss Ella Heberer, saleslady in the L. Rosenheimer store, spent the past week at her home at Reedsville, Wis.
—H. W. Suckow, representative of the Young America Roller Mills was a business caller in the village Thursday.
—Geo. H. Martin and family of West Bend spent a few hours last Sunday afternoon with the John H. Martin family.
—Mr. and Mrs. Art Schoeder of Milwaukee visited with Mrs. Nic Mayer and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer last Sunday.
—NOTICE—Beginning Saturday, April 29, I will grind feed on Saturdays only.—Chas. Muckerheide, Kewaskum, Wis.
—Mr. and Mrs. John Ockenfels visited with the Adolph Haase family at Rockford, Ill., from Saturday until Monday.
—Jos. Oppenorth and family of West Bend were the guests of the Herman Oppenorth and John Tiss families last Sunday.
—Mrs. Erwin Koch and Mrs. Aug Buss were the guests of Fond du Lac relatives and friends from Sunday until Tuesday.
—Miss Hazel Elmergreen is visiting with the D. M. Rosenheimer family and other relatives and friends here this week.
—William Lindenstruth and family of Milwaukee were the guests of the Gerhard Keller family from Saturday until Monday.
—Paul Belger and wife of Boltonville were the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger last Sunday.
—Mrs. Paul Geier and sons Aloys and Alex spent from Saturday until Tuesday with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.
—Mr. and Mrs. Simon Stoffel were at West Bend last Monday where they attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Nic. Werner.
—Be sure and attend the grand Leap Year dance in Backhaus' hall on Thursday evening, May 4th, given by the Royal Neighbors.
—Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Robb of Milwaukee visited with the Aug. Petermann family in the town of Auburn last Sunday and Monday.
—De Wolf Hopper in "Don Quixote," and Ford Sterling, in "His Pride and Shame," at the Movies Sunday evening. Do not miss it.
—Harold, Anna, Marie and Imogene Perschbacher of West Bend were the guests of the A. A. Perschbacher family last Monday.
—Miss Elva Weddig, a student of the Cream City Business College at Milwaukee spent her Easter vacation under the parental roof.
—Charles Garbisch and family and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Krahn of Boltonville spent Easter Monday here with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laverenz.
—John Klein, one of the best known residents of Hartford died at his home last week Monday, after a lingering illness of two weeks.
—Victor Husting, the popular salesman for the Frankfurth Hardware Company of Milwaukee, called on his trade here Monday afternoon.
—Mrs. E. W. Kraetsch and daughter Esther of Chicago are visiting here with the Dr. E. L. Morgenroth family since last week Saturday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Greiten of Graceton, Wis., were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Math. Beisler from Saturday until Monday.
—Dr. G. Hausmann and family of Waupun spent from Saturday until Monday here with the John Schoofs and the Mrs. Wm. Hausmann families.
—Dr. Alvin Backus and Miss Hedwig Roebken of Cedarburg spent Sunday and Monday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Backhaus.
—Arthur Eichstadt and family are now occupying the Wm. Miller residence, which they have rented, and where they will make their future home.
—Henry Schoofs of West Bend was a business caller here last week Saturday, while here he also visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Schoofs.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starck, Misses Kathryn and Agatha Laubach and Martin Inkman of Milwaukee visited Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Laubach.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krahn of Milwaukee spent Monday and Tuesday here with the former's mother, Mrs. Wm. Krahn and other relatives and friends.
—J. W. Schaefer is having his saloon property on Main street remodeled, the upper story is to be accepted by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schaefer as a residence.
—Mr. and Mrs. Ig. Mueller left Monday for Wausau, to visit some time with their daughter, Mrs. J. Remmel and family Mrs. Remmel is reported to be seriously ill.
—FOR SALE—As I am going to leave, I will sell my run-about auto cheap. For further particulars inquire at the Statesman office.

Wanted—Two girls to do general house work at the Park hotel at Fond du Lac. Good wages will be paid. Call or write to manager Park Hotel, Fond du Lac, Wis.
—Mrs. Oscar Habek and children of Spencer arrived here last Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Raether, and other relatives and friends.
—Punch boards must go in the city of Plymouth as per order of the city mayor of that city. Same to take effect, May 1st. The "Punch Boards" are gambling devices and therefore the warning issued.
—Mr. John P. Klassen invites the skat onkels of Kewaskum and vicinity to attend the skat tournament in his hall at West Bend tomorrow, Sunday. One session only. Playing will commence at 2:30 p. m. sharp.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laverenz visited last Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Krahn. The latter celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary on this date with a large gathering of friends and neighbors in attendance.
—Wash and scrub yourself to beat the band, but don't forget your Korsch towels and soap.—Holster's Rocky Mountain Tea will clean them quick, and slick. Try it this spring. 35c. Tea or Tablets.—Edw. C. Miller.
—To relieve constipation, clean out the bowels, tone and strengthen them in a natural condition. Holster's Rocky Mountain Tea. A reliable remedy for twenty years.—Edw. C. Miller.
—The village fathers on Tuesday morning made a thorough inspection of the village, so that the village committee can recommend at the next regular meeting as to what work should be done the coming summer.
—FOR SALE OR FOR SERVICE.—I will stand my Grade Percheron stallion "Myren Third" every Tuesday at S. N. Cramer's. For further information write or phone Fred Wagener, West Bend, Wis.—Advertisement.
—Do you wish to laugh, if so see Ford Sterling in "His Pride and Shame," a two reel triangle Keystone comedy at the Movies Sunday evening. Also a five reel play of Fine Arts, "Don Quixote," with De Wolf Hopper as the star.
—FOR SALE CHEAP.—I trumpet model Bb King Cornet, new with elegant leather case. I complete trap drum outfit. I bell front Eb Alto with case. Inquire or write to D. Harbeck, Statesman Office, Kewaskum.
—A. Michelstetter of Milwaukee called on the liquor trade here last week Saturday. Mr. Michelstetter recently returned from Rochester, Minn., where he underwent a surgical operation. His numerous friends here were glad to see him so spry and looking so well.
—Deputy Conservation Warden, Geo. Hall of Reedsville and Peter Diedrich of Milwaukee arrested Fred Althaus of West Bend for shooting pickerel in the Milwaukee river. He shot the pickerel April 9th and was arrested yesterday. He was brought before Judge Rolfs on Tuesday and fined \$25, and cost, amounting to \$27.26.—West Bend News.

OSCEOLA

—Nattie Mitchell visited at Welsh's last Friday afternoon.
—Hy. Mitchell and Ed. Stark delivered stock to Eden Monday.
—Frieda Kleinke made a business trip to Fond du Lac last Wednesday.
—We all expect to hear a number of new cars buzzing around here soon.
—Mrs. B. A. O'Connor and son Thos. spent last Monday in Fond du Lac on business.
—Mr. and Mrs. James Welsh visited with the M. Welsh family at Dotyville last Sunday.
—We are all glad to hear that Herbie Guell who has been seriously sick is improving rapidly.
—Miss Katie Swindt has been assisting Mrs. Hy. Gawnough with her work for the past two weeks.
—Mrs. Will O'Brien, Mrs. John Rach and Mrs. James Welsh called at Jerome Graf's home last Monday.
—We are all sorry to hear of the death of Jerome Graf's father which occurred at Shelbygan last Sunday night. The funeral took place last Thursday.
—Misses Mary, Engels and Loretta Trudino, Maxy McNamara and Geo. Shaw have returned to school in Fond du Lac, after spending a week's Easter vacation at their respective homes here.

AUBURN

—Peter Schroeten spent Saturday in Fond du Lac.
—Mr. and Mrs. Alex Sook and son Elmer spent Tuesday in West Bend.
—Mrs. Gustave Lawrenz visited with relatives in Fond du Lac last week.
—Wm. Guldán of Milwaukee visited last week with the J. F. Gelmen family.
—Mrs. Clarence Gage of Campbellsport visited Wednesday with Alex Sook and family.
—Mrs. Otto Dickmann and daughter Gertrude and son Henry spent Tuesday in Kewaskum.
—Miss Lydia Terlinden was a guest of relatives and friends at Ripon and Green Lake Easter.
—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.

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 chance—do something for your child! Children will not take every medicine, but they will take Dr. King's New Discovery and without bribing 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 30 SEVEN REELS

"DON QUIXOTE"
Five Reels of Fine Art, featuring De Wolf Hopper and an all star cast
"HIS PRIDE AND SHAME"
With Ford Sterling in a two-reel comedy.

Adults 15c
Children 5c
SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8 P. M.

U-S Treasury at Washington DC

☞ No greater element of safety surrounds the vast sums contained in the vaults of this beautiful building than surrounds the money deposited with us by our small army of depositors.

☞ Your money placed in our hands is not only in safe keeping, but it is increasing in volume without effort on your part. It is providing the competence that will be needed for old age or the "rainy day" that should be anticipated.

☞ The saving habit is a producer of self-reliance, of business independence, of freedom from anxiety.

☞ We offer the people of this community every inducement to save that is consistent with safe banking.

☞ Start a bank account with us today.

Bank of Kewaskum

CAPITAL \$40,000.00
KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN



Well-Seasoned Siding

insures long wear and first-class appearance in a dwelling house or other structure. Our stock of siding is made of carefully selected lumber and seasoned thoroughly. That is why it wears so well.

Tell Us Your Plans

for building and we will show you how to avoid waste and get the most for your money. Our customers are our best friends, because they can rely on our advice about building and building material. They always return.

We Guarantee the Quality of Everything We Sell

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

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

80 Cents' Worth of "Palmolive" for ONLY 44 Cents!

3 Cakes of PALMOLIVE Soap, a Jar of PALMOLIVE Cream or a bottle of PALMOLIVE Shampoo—44 cents buys this assortment at this store. A wonderful opportunity to stock up on fine toilet goods at a fraction of the usual cost—the price of the three cakes of soap is usually 30 cents, that of the cream or shampoo 50 cents—you get an actual 80 cents' value in all! Better come in and get yours now—you may want to repeat—you know PALMOLIVE quality. No restrictions, as much as you want—spend 85 cents and get 6 cakes soap and both Cream and Shampoo.



A.G. KOCH KEWASKUM, WIS.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate

KEWASKUM STATESMAN

GEO. H. SCHMIDT, Editor & Proprietor

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—Alton Altenhofen of Milwaukee spent Sunday and Monday here with his mother, Mrs. Emma Altenhofen.
—Oscar Schlegel, proprietor of Schlegels' hotel at West Bend was a business caller in the village on Wednesday.
—Miss Lillian Krahn of Fond du Lac spent the forepart of the week here with the Adolph Backhaus family.
—Wm. Schaub Jr., and Miss Frieda Bilgo visited with Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Mertes at Newburg Sunday evening.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. Murphy of Milwaukee were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Raether on Easter Sunday.
—Miss Ella Heberer, saleslady in the L. Rosenheimer store, spent the past week at her home at Reedsville, Wis.
—H. W. Suckow, representative of the Young American Roller Mills was a business caller in the village Thursday.
—Geo. H. Martin and family of West Bend spent a few hours last Sunday afternoon with the John H. Martin family.
—Mr. and Mrs. Art Schoeder of Milwaukee visited with Mrs. Nic Mayer and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer last Sunday.
—NOTICE—Beginning Saturday, April 29, I will grind feed on Saturdays only.—Chas. Muckerheide, Kewaskum, Wis.
—Mr. and Mrs. John Ockenfels visited with the Adolph Haase family at Rockford, Ill., from Saturday until Monday.
—Jos. Oppenorth and family of West Bend were the guests of the Herman Oppenorth and John Tiss families last Sunday.
—Mrs. Erwin Koch and Mrs. Aug Buss were the guests of Fond du Lac relatives and friends from Sunday until Tuesday.
—Miss Hazel Elmergreen is visiting with the D. M. Rosenheimer family and other relatives and friends here this week.
—William Lindenstruth and family of Milwaukee were the guests of the Gerhard Keller family from Saturday until Monday.
—Paul Belger and wife of Boltonville were the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger last Sunday.
—Mrs. Paul Geier and sons Aloys and Alex spent from Saturday till Tuesday with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.
—Mr. and Mrs. Simon Stoffel were at West Bend last Monday where they attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Nic. Werner.
—Be sure and attend the grand Leap Year dance in Backhaus' hall on Thursday evening, May 4th, given by the Royal Neighbors.
—Mr. and Mrs. Martin Robb of Milwaukee visited with the Aug. Petermann family in the town of Auburn last Sunday and Monday.
—De Wolf Hopper in "Don Quixote," and Ford Sterling in "His Pride and Shame," at the Movies Sunday evening. Do not miss it.
—Harold, Anna, Marie and Imogene Perschbacher of West Bend were the guests of the A. A. Perschbacher family last Monday.
—Miss Elva Weddig, a student of the Cream City Business College at Milwaukee spent her Easter vacation under the parental roof.
—Charles Garbisch and family and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Krahn of Boltonville spent Easter Monday here with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laverenz.
—John Klein, one of the best known residents of Hartford died at his home last week Monday, after a lingering illness of two weeks.
—Victor Husting, the popular salesman for the Frankfurth Hardware Company of Milwaukee, called on his trade here Monday afternoon.
—Mrs. E. W. Kraetsch and daughter Esther of Chicago are visiting here with the Dr. E. L. Morgenroth family since last week Saturday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Greiten of Gratton, Wis., were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Math. Beishier from Saturday until Monday.
—Dr. G. Hausmann and family of Waupun spent from Saturday until Monday here with the John Schools and the Mrs. Wm. Hausmann families.
—Dr. Alvin Backus and Miss Hedwig Roebken of Cedarburg spent Sunday and Monday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Backhaus.
—Arthur Eichstadt and family are now occupying the Wm. Miller residence, which they have rented, and where they will make their future home.
—Henry Schoofs of West Bend was a business caller here last week Saturday, while here he also visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Schoofs.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stark, Misses Kathryn and Agatha Laubach and Martin Inkman of Milwaukee visited Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Laubach.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krahn of Milwaukee spent Monday and Tuesday here with the former's mother, Mrs. Wm. Krahn and other relatives and friends.
—J. W. Schaefer is having his saloon property on Main street remodelled, the upper story is to be accepted by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schaefer as a residence.
—Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Mueller left Monday for Wausau, to visit some time with their daughter, Mrs. J. Remmel and family Mrs. Remmel is reported to be seriously ill.

—Walter Ebel of Milwaukee was the guest of Theo Schmidt on Sunday and Monday.
—Chas. Gruber of Fond du Lac called on his mother, Mrs. Frances Gruber on Sunday.
—Ed. Guth last Monday bought a 1913 Model Overland touring car of Wm. Schaub.
—The Easter dance in the Opera House last Monday evening was very largely attended.
—Girls get busy as that grand Leap Year dance will be held next week Thursday evening.
—Frank Kaas and wife visited with relatives and friends at Campbellsport last Thursday.
—The Misses Estella and Germaine Kaas of Campbellsport spent Sunday here with friends.
—Mrs. J. W. Schaefer is the guest of the Frank Strube family at West Bend on Monday.
—Chas. Schaefer and family were the guests of the And. Knoebel family at Wayne last Sunday.
—Mrs. Emma Schellenberg and children spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Groth at Jackson.
—Jos. Rosenheimer of Schleitingerville was a business transactor in the village Tuesday.
—Miss Mabel Klug spent Sunday and Monday at Milwaukee as the guest of relatives and friends.
—August Kreutzinger of Plymouth was the guest of the John Weddig family, Easter Sunday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin were the guests of Christ Hall and family at Campbellsport Saturday.
—Mrs. Frank Runte of Waupaca spent over Sunday here with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. Driessel.
—Mr. and Mrs. John Muehleis visited on Easter with Charles Blaesser and wife at West Bend.
—L. P. Rosenheimer and family spent last Sunday with the Louis Petri family in the town of Waupun.
—Chas. F. Leins of West Bend did some surveying for the Farmers & Merchants Bank on Thursday.
—Elmer Miller of Milwaukee joined his wife here on Sunday for a visit with relatives and friends.
—Chas. Schlosser, the popular liquor salesman from Milwaukee called on the saloon trade here on Tuesday.

Wanted—Two girls to do general house work at the Park hotel at Fond du Lac. Good wages will be paid. Call or write to manager Park Hotel, Fond du Lac, Wis.
—Mrs. Oscar Habeck and children spent their Easter here last Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Raether, and other relatives and friends.
—Punch boards must go in the city of Plymouth as per order of the city mayor of that city. Same to take effect, May 1st. The "Punch Boards" are gambling devices and therefore the warning issued.
—Mr. John P. Klassen invites the Skat onkeln of Kewaskum and vicinity to attend the skat tournament in his hall at West Bend tomorrow, Sunday. One session only. Playing will commence at 2:30 p. m. sharp.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laverenz visited last Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Krahn. The latter celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary on this date with a large gathering of friends and neighbors in attendance.
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 sick. Try it this spring. 35c. Tea or Tablets.—Edw. C. Miller.
To relieve constipation, clean out the bowels, tone and strengthen the digestive organs, put them in a normal condition, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. A reliable remedy for twenty years.—Edw. C. Miller.
—The village fathers on Tuesday morning made a thorough inspection of the village, so that the different committees can recommend at the next regular meeting as to what work should be done the coming summer.
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.
—Do you wish to laugh, if so see Ford Sterling in "His Pride and Shame," a two reel triangle Keystone comedy and the Movies Sunday evening. Also five reel play of Fine Arts, "Don Quixote," with De Wolf Hopper as the star.
FOR SALE CHEAP—1 trumpet model Bb King Cornet, new with elegant leather case. 1 complete trap drum outfit. 1 bell front Eb Alto with case. Inquire or write to D. Harbeck, Statesman Office, Kewaskum.
—A. Michelstetter of Milwaukee called on the liquor trade here last week Saturday. Mr. Michelstetter recently returned from Rochester, Minn., where he underwent a surgical operation. His numerous friends here were glad to see him so spry and looking so well.
—Deputy Conservation Warden, Geo. Hall of Riceville and Peter Diedrich of Milwaukee arrested Fred Althaus of West Bend for shooting pickerel in the Milwaukee river. He shot the pickerel April 9th and was arrested yesterday. He was brought before Judge Rolfs on Tuesday and fined \$25. and cost, amounting to \$27.26.—West Bend News.

OSCEOLA

—Notie Mitchell visited at Welch's last Friday afternoon.
—Hy. Mitchell and Ed. Stark delivered stock to Eden Monday.
—Frieda Kleinke made a business trip to Fond du Lac last Wednesday.
—We all expect to hear a number of new cars buzzing around here soon.
—Mrs. B. A. O'Connor and son Thos. spent last Monday in Fond du Lac on business.
—Mr. and Mrs. James Welsh visited with the M. Welsh family at Dotyville last Sunday.
—We are all glad to hear that Herbie Gnell who has been seriously sick is improving rapidly.
—Miss Katie Swindt has been assisting Mrs. Hy. Cavanaugh with her work for the past two weeks.
—Mrs. Will O'Brien, Mrs. John Raeh and Mrs. James Welsh called at Jerome Brad's home last Monday.
—We are all sorry to hear of the death of Jerome Graff's father which occurred at Sheboygan last Sunday night. The funeral took place last Thursday.
—Misses Mary, Engels and Loretta Thibout, Mary M. Nafara and Geo. Shaw have returned to school in Fond du Lac, after spending a week's Easter vacation at their respective homes here.

AUBURN

—Peter Schrooten spent Saturday in Fond du Lac.
—Mr. and Mrs. Alex Sook and son Elmer spent Tuesday in West Bend.
—Mrs. Gustave Lawrenz visited with relatives in Fond du Lac last week.
—Wm. Guldan of Milwaukee visited last week with the J. F. Uelmen family.
—Mrs. Clarence Gage of Campbellsport visited Wednesday with Alex Sook and family.
—Mrs. Otto Diekmann and daughter Gertrude and son Henry spent Tuesday in Kewaskum.
—Miss Lydia Terlinden was a guest of relatives and friends at Ripon and Green Lake Easter.

ECZEMA CURED OR MONEY REFUNDED

The guarantee goes with every box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Makes no difference whether it is 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.

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 fusing. Just ask your druggist for Dr. King's New Discovery. It will safeguard your child against serious ailments resulting from colds.



U.S. Treasury at Washington DC

TRIANGLE PROGRAM SUNDAY, April 30 SEVEN REELS

"DON QUIXOTTE"
Five Reels of Fine Art, featuring De Wolf Hopper and an allstar cast
"HIS PRIDE AND SHAME"
With Ford Sterling in a two-reel comedy.

Adults 15c
Children 5c
SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8 P. M.

Ⓢ No greater element of safety surrounds the vast sums contained in the vaults of this beautiful building than surrounds the money deposited with us by our small army of depositors.
Ⓢ Your money placed in our hands is not only in safe keeping, but it is increasing in volume without effort on your part. It is providing the competence that will be needed for old age or the "rainy day" that should be anticipated.
Ⓢ The saving habit is a producer of self-reliance, of business independence, of freedom from anxiety.
Ⓢ We offer the people of this community every inducement to save that is consistent with safe banking.
Ⓢ Start a bank account with us today.

Bank of Kewaskum

CAPITAL \$40,000.00
KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN



Well-Seasoned Siding

insures long wear and first-class appearance in a dwelling house or other structure. Our stock of siding is made of carefully selected lumber and seasoned thoroughly. That is why it wears so well.

Tell Us Your Plans

for building and we will show you how to avoid waste and get the most for your money. Our customers are our best friends, because they can rely on our advice about building and building material. They always return.

We Guarantee the Quality of Everything We Sell

H. J. Lay Lumber Co.,

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"
KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

80 Cents' Worth of "Palmolive" for ONLY 44 Cents!

3 Cakes of PALMOLIVE Soap, a Jar of PALMOLIVE Cream or a bottle of PALMOLIVE Shampoo—44 cents buys this assortment at this store. A wonderful opportunity to stock up on fine toilet goods at a fraction of the usual cost—the price of the three cakes of soap is usually 30 cents, that of the cream or shampoo 50 cents—you get an actual 80 cents' value in all! Better come in and get yours now—you may want to repeat—you know PALMOLIVE quality. No restrictions, as much as you want—spend 85 cents and get 6 cakes soap and both Cream and Shampoo.



These Three With this or this



A. G. KOCH

KEWASKUM, WIS.

Poor Helpless Man

When the Kays moved into their new apartment, John arranged his wearing apparel in the capacious closet of his room with a sense of comendous content.

"This seems like living," he said to himself as he hung each separate garment on its own hook. "A fellow can't be well groomed when his clothes are all jammed together into a two-by-four space."

He beamed as he viewed the neat row of hangers that swung free and uncrowded in the light and airy closet. Indeed, he was so pleased with the sight of his wardrobe bestowed in such orderly fashion that he really hated to tear himself away from his new quarters to go to business. The moment he returned home late in the afternoon he opened his closet door to assure himself that it was as luxurious as he had thought, and he was surprised to see a long fur cloak hanging in the particular place where he had had his winter overcoat. He was just in the act of taking the interloper down indignantly when his sister knocked at his door.

"I just wished to tell you John, that as you have so much room in your closet, I thought you wouldn't mind if I hung my fur coat there temporarily."

"Oh, all right, Claribel. He hastily restored it to the hook. "Say isn't this a bully place for my duds?"

"Yes, indeed, all you need is some clothes. Your outfit looks a little inadequate."

"Nonsense, I've got everything I need, and it's certainly a satisfaction to have a decent place to keep things. I've often thought I'd rather have a place to put things than things to put."

The next night when John went into his closet to get his evening clothes, he was startled by the sight of a ghost-like figure hanging beside his swallowtail which was now suspended from the same hook where his frock coat hung. He pulled aside the shrouding white cover, and beheld what looked to him at first like a shapeless tangle of chiffon lace and roses, but which in a moment he recognized as one of his sister's dancing frocks.

"Well, of all the unmitigated nerve, he ejaculated. He moved it into the corner of the closet leaving vacant the space originally allotted to his dress coat.

A few days later he was astonished to find a strange looking pair of trousers dangling from his trouser rack.

"Great Scott, what are these? Of all the weird pantaloons I ever saw these are the most grotesque," he remarked, as he took them down and surveyed them. "Riding breeches, I suppose, but my word—hey, there, that you, Claribel?" he called, hearing a light step by his door. "Did my tailor send me these pants? They have come to the wrong house. I couldn't get one leg in them."

"Why, John, don't be such a silly! Don't you see they're—why they're part of my riding habit. That's all I haven't a rack like yours in my closet, and just brought them in here so that they'll keep in shape. Put them back, please, where you found them!"

John reinstated them in their former position and observed what he did so that a hour tilted coat of the same material had been added to the contents of his closet.

"That's the top part of the riding suit, I suppose," he said.

"Yes, and I don't want it to get all wrinkled up in my closet. You needn't whistle in that provoking way! You have loads of room here if you would only systematize things more."

"You have the real system," remarked John, but Claribel was too far down he hall to answer.

Sunday morning while his sister was at church John took down two evening dresses, one fur cloak, one motor wrap, one golf skirt, one riding suit, one muslin frock, one rain coat, one mackinaw jacket, and one crepe negligee and laid them as he crept carefully, on his sister's bed. Then he painstakingly rearranged his own wardrobe, which had been gradually converging toward the narrow end of his closet. When he again saw his garments neatly disposed, each hanging separately and alone in plenty of space, he sighed with satisfaction, and went out for a walk before dinner. It was not until after that meal that he went to his room. But when he did he was astonished to see that feminine raiment had once more taken possession of his closet. He called his sister sternly.

"Now, look here Claribel, I think—" "I'll tell you what I think, John Kays," she quickly interrupted. "I think you are perfectly horrid to heap all my nicest things on my bed the way you did in a regular mess. Of course I put them all back, and if you aren't nicer I won't let you keep any of your things in that closet at all. You'll just have to put them in the hall closet with the linen."

"Well, I like that!" breathed John, but his sister had marched away with dignity. "Talk about an easter! Next thing she'll be dispossessing me."

Hard on Blinks.

"Blinks says that when he was young he was the architect of his own fortune."

"Didn't they have any building inspectors in those days?"

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

Our Fashion Department

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Send All Orders Direct to this Paper



1684. Girl's Sleeveless Dress with Gimp. Cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 1½ yards for the dress of 27-inch material for a 12-year size. Price, 10 cents.

1680. Dress for Misses and Small Women. (With or without Pockets.) Cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 6¼ yards of 44-inch material for an 18-year size. The skirt measures a little over 3 yards at the foot. Price, 10 cents.

1669. Ladies' Apron and Sleeve Protector. Cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. The Medium size requires 5¾ yards of 36-inch material for the apron with ¾ yard for the protector. Price, 10 cents.

1407. Girls' Dress. Cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size, for the dress

PATTERN ORDER.

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Mail Your Order Direct to Publisher.

OATS AND BARLEY MIX WELL

Can Be Grown Together to Make Good Pasture or Feed.

Oats and barley mixed together will give a greater yield than either crop grown separately, say the crop experts. A mixture of oats and barley is grown primarily for feeding purposes. The combination when ground makes a fairly well balanced ration, which can be fed to all classes of live stock. In addition to the feeding value, the mixture provides an early feed which can replace corn in the feeding ration for hogs.

This better yielding power is due to the difference in the root system of the two plants. Barley is a shallow feeder, its roots being largely confined to the first 6 to 10 inches of soil. Oats is a medium deep feeder, with roots penetrating the soil to a depth of 1-2½ feet. With a proper mixture of these two crops, the competition between plants is so controlled that each crop has its respective feeding area and thus utilizes the available moisture and plant food to the best advantage.

For a mixed crop of oats and barley it is essential that the varieties used mature at the same time. If too much variation occurs, one crop is either immature or overripe at harvest time and consequently the yield is cut down by chaffy grain or excessive shattering. Under Iowa conditions, Kherson, Iowa 103 or 105 oats and Oberducker or Mandeschuri barley are best adapted for the mixture.

One part of barley to two parts of oats is about the proper mixture for the average Iowa conditions. Such grain mixtures should not be grown

When Dreams Came True

By Florence Hurd Blalock, La Fayette, Ind.

PRIZE STORY NO. 6

When we print another story of our story contest, this is the best method of amateur authors to secure recognition. Stories of love, adventure, detective, etc., will be printed in this and 75 to 100 other papers, if acceptable to the contest editor. Manuscript must be legibly written on one side of the paper, and will be printed only after editing if accepted. If return manuscript is desired, in the event of acceptance, please enclose postage money. Send all manuscripts to the editor of this paper.—Ed.

Every wheel of the Overland Limited seemed to squeak a separate protest, as the train wound on its way across the prairie. It was a hot day in August and the monotonous scenery had pallid on even the most enthusiastic traveler.

In Tourist Car No. 5, Mary Blake—Mrs. Ezra Henry Blake, as her very new printed calling cards would have informed you—sat listlessly looking out of the window. She was trying not to see Ezra Henry in the seat opposite, placidly asleep, his mouth open and a fly buzzing around the almost bald spot on the crown of his head. The car was comparatively quiet, for it was the most deadening hour of a hot day, 2 o'clock, on the second day out of Chicago, and every one was either reading or making up the loss of the first night's sleep.

It was all so different from what Mary had pictured it. Here she was on her wedding trip, that trip which had always been one of her sweetest dreams, and it had turned out to be as commonplace as the rest of her colorless existence. Tears rose to her eyes, but she fought them fiercely back. But if only Ezra Henry would be a little more lover-like and not take her so much for granted!

No one, Ezra least of all, suspected the love and longing for romance that lay hidden beneath Mary's quiet personality. Mary's father had died when she was a small child, leaving Mary and her mother with a very tiny house and a very tiny income. It was a hard struggle, and Mary grew up a silent, sensitive girl, making no close friends. She wished passionately for a girl whom she could confide in as girls will, for her mother was too busy managing the garden and home, and making the little income do double its duty, to pay much attention to Mary. And Mary never made any attempt to confide in her mother.

She used to watch with a wistful air when, in the summertime, through the long twilight evenings, the girls she knew slowly promenaded past with arms entwined, and giggles floating back told of secrets dear to girlish hearts. At first she had been included in the little neighborhood parties, but she was shy and sensitive and could not join in the fun like the others, although she longed to do so, so at last it came to be understood that "Mary didn't care if she was left out," and her mother acquiesced with a practical, "Guess it won't hurt you if you don't go to them frollics."

But it did hurt to be left out, and Mary shut her eyes on the prairie fitting past and a tear slipped down her cheek at the memory of the longing for the gaitly she had been too timid to seek.

She had never had a lover until Ezra appeared when she was twenty. He was three years older than she and lived in the same block, but had worked in a factory since he had left school at the age of fourteen. Mary passed his home sometimes and saw him occasionally, but they had merely nodded to each other. However, Ezra appeared one Sunday and hesitatingly asked permission to call, and it came to be an understood thing that he would come every Sunday evening. Mary's mother approved of him as he was "a good steady boy with no monkey-business about him. And you won't find many like him these days," she told Mary grimly.

Mary looked back on those Sunday evenings with a wan little smile. She had been so eager and starved for the gaitly and love that belonged rightfully to girlhood, and in Ezra she saw the night of her dreams. And when he told her soon that he was saving to go into a business of his own, and asked her if she would wait for him, Mary's dreams seemed to grow into a golden glory. Practical was going Ezra would not have known himself could he have seen the Ezra of Mary's fancies.

Seven years had passed before Ezra decided he could safely embark in his own business, and they could be married. Mary had dreamed all of her life of her wedding day, beautiful dreams of bridesmaids, white-silk dresses, rice and flowers, and herself the center of it all. But Ezra suggested going to the minister's with her mother as witness, and then going quietly to the train, and neither Ezra nor her mother knew that her silent acquiescence covered a slowly growing resentment toward those she loved and toward life itself for cheating her of her dreams. One of the neighbors, hearing the plans, bustled in one morning and handed Mary a package. Mary took it with beating heart and a sense of delightful surprise, but it proved to be only a pair of stockings, the neighbor volubly explaining that she knew Mary was too sensible to like "gimeracks" so she thought she would give her something she could use. Other girls had delightful parties and "showers" but, thought Mary bitterly, "you couldn't call a pair of stockings a shower!"

Her timid suggestion that she thought she would get a light-colored suit—she had long ago given up all dreams of white—were over-ruled by her mother, and her suit was a sensible brown that "wouldn't show the dust."

Mary looked down at it now in selfless resentment, and then out at the flat uninteresting scene framed by the windows. Her marriage had taken place as Ezra and her mother had planned, and they were now bound for his brother's for a week's visit. The trip was proving as devoid of interest as all the rest of it had been. She had hoped for one wild moment that they would take a Pullman. Surely on their wedding trip they might afford a little extravaganza, but apparently Ezra never considered the matter, for they were now ensconced in Tourist Sleeper No. 5, and had one day and night more before they reached their destination.

An evening drove on the heat grew less and the car came slowly to life. People began to visit from seat to seat. A child's laugh rang out above the hum of the wheels. Suddenly a ripple of interest ran through the car in the wake of a slim merry-looking girl who went from seat to seat confiding news that called forth interested glances in Mary's direction and ejaculations of surprise.

Mary observed none of this as she sat with head bent over a magazine while Ezra, fortified by his nap, porched over his railway folder. The interest grew into a subdued excitement which culminated when a man arose from a group at one end of the car and approaching Mary and Ezra asked permission to sit with them. He was an interesting talker, and when he asked them if they cared to go through the train with him, they arose willingly.

After they had disappeared, excitement reigned in the car. "Are you sure they are just married?" "Are you sure?" rose in a babel, and on the girl's assurance that she had overheard enough of Mary's talks with Ezra to make this certain, the excited crowd fell to work. Anything that would help to pass the time on the long overland trip was welcome, and a real bride and groom was too good to be true. Willing hands made the towels the grinning porter produced into white bows. A foray by the young fellows at the next tank stop produced some golden rod that was hailed with delight, and soon Section No. 1 was transformed into a bower of gold and white. The girl handy with her pen and draw hearts and Cupids galore, while the good-natured cooks in the diner contributed a plentiful supply of rice.

One old lady dived into a capacious suitcase and produced a new lace handkerchief, and her example was followed by others. A box of emery made its appearance, a tiny set of beauty pins came from the silent lady in black, a new book from the interested fat man, and the slim girl was kept busy tucking the various packages in white tissue.

They all worked breathlessly with bursts of laughter and glances toward the door. At last all was ready, and a deputy was sent through all the cars with an invitation to "come in and see our bride." Even the immigrant car up ahead yielded a dozen Japs who smiled gravely and nodded politely. Then the man who had all this time kept Mary and Ezra talking in a car forward, was notified and he led the way back to their car. He stepped back to allow Mary to enter the car first, and before she had time to more than wonder why so many smiling people were looking at her, a shower of rice fell around her, and cries of "The Bride!" "The Bride!" fell on her ears. She turned her bewildered eyes on her section to see it changed into a bridal bower, and as the crowd surged around her, she gave one delighted comprehending gasp and turned to Ezra. He had taken in the situation meantime and as Mary turned to him he held out his arms, and when an irrepressible youth cried above the shouts, "Kiss the Bride!" Ezra resolutely tipped Mary's chin back and gave her a resounding kiss such as only the dream Ezra had ever done.

Mary's eyes shone with excitement as she turned to face the crowd, and she was escorted with cheers to their transformed section. Then such a chatter as arose while Mary undid each package with trembling fingers. This was what she had dreamed of her happy brain kept singing. She was a bride, a bride, and she was having all the delightful attentions due a bride. The men all crowded around Ezra congratulating him and slapping him on the back, and Mary looking up caught a new understanding look in the eyes Ezra turned on her. This happy excited Mary was almost a revelation to him, and she thrilled at the look he sent her.

The other cars sent deputations to congratulate them, and each new arrival was presented with great ceremony to the bride. It was a never-to-be-forgotten afternoon, one to be relived all of Mary's life. It was only a joyful episode in the monotony of the trip for the other travelers, but to Mary, starved for romance, it was as if she had come into her rightful kingdom at last. Night came and shut out the prairie, but to Mary, sitting quietly with her hand in Ezra's, "a glory shone around."

PRACTICAL HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

ROLLING GOOD FOR WHEAT. Housekeeping is a business. It is the practical items that save money, time and energy which add up toward the sum total of efficient housekeeping. Slipping a flannel bag over the

broom converts it into an excellent wall brush. Simpler even than this bag is a square of flannel tied in place over the broom with tape, for there are no corners to look after in washing and being of single thickness it dries more quickly than a bag.

In regard to the care of a hard wood polished floor they advise that it always be swept with a soft brush before applying any sort of polish or wax. They sum up the care of dishcloths in a few words: "Just boil them in soda water often enough to keep them clean and free from grease. The woven dishcloths that sell from seven to ten cents each are the softest and give up their dirt more easily than the canvas or tightly twisted ones."

MAKE GERMINATION TESTS

Dinner Plate Method Insures Good Seed for Small Grain and Grasses.

Two ordinary dinner plates, a blotting paper and some wet sand furnish all the materials necessary for making a germination test of clover, alfalfa, timothy and other grass and legume crops. This dinner plate method is one of the best because of its simplicity.

Fill a dinner plate nearly level full with sand. Thoroughly saturate the sand with water and place the blotting paper on top. Count out the seeds to be tested, a hundred is a good number, and place them on the paper without being covered in any way except by another inverted dinner plate. This will prevent evaporation and preserve a moist atmosphere around the seed.

Seeds of clover, alfalfa, timothy or redtop require from four to ten days to germinate, depending somewhat on the temperature. The ordinary living room temperature is the best. Seeds of blue grass require about four weeks for germination. Larger seeds, such as peas, soy beans or vetch, are best tested by pushing the kernels into the sand, omitting the blotting paper.

Securing a successful stand of grasses or legumes is quite dependent on the quality of the seed. The seed is quite expensive, so that a failure to secure a stand means not only the loss of the seed, but often the use of the land for a season or part of a season, with a subsequent break in rotation.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

It is sometimes easier to borrow money than to pay it back.

No man ever attains such a high position but some one will call him down.

Millions strive for wealth, thousands for fame—and possibly a dozen to be good.

Yet none of the saloons ever went out of business on account of New Year's resolutions.

The cheeky individual may get there, but generally at the expense of some one's good opinion.

It sometimes happens that while a man is watching his enemies his friends get the best of him.

People who own cut glass shouldn't throw stones.

BRIDE FINDS \$7,800 DAY AFTER WEDDING

\$1,000 in Gold and \$6,800 in Notes Discovered by Bride Under Floor

Point Pleasant, W. Va.—Rumormongering in the attic of her home the day following her marriage, Mrs. John Board, formerly Mrs. Mary Jane Fisher, found \$7,800, of which \$1,800 was in gold money and \$6,000 in notes.

The money was concealed beneath the floor of the attic and it was uncovered accidentally. Mrs. Board was married several times and had lived in the same house 30 years, but so far as known none of her husbands had any money.

The bills had been rolled together for so long that they became a solid mass. They were sent to Washington to be soaked and washed and untwisted.

ASKS ACCIDENT INSURANCE FOR LOSS OF MUSTACHE

Kentucky Physician Seeks to Collect \$600 for Injured Face Adornment

Kenderson, Ky.—As a result of an explosion of a coal stove Dr. W. S. Galloway, a prominent physician of this city is seeking to collect \$600 for the loss of his mustache.

The doctor was carrying sick and accident insurance with a St. Paul, Minn., insurance company, and he thinks he is entitled to the damages by the terms of his contract.

He has written the home office, explaining that his mustache was nine inches from tip to tip and that he had been twenty years in growing same. Without his famous face decorations, the doctor declares his looks are ruined.

FALLS AND BREAKS CLASS EYE

Man Meets Odd Accident Dodging Switch Engine.

Houston, Tex.—In a freak accident which occurred along the right of way of the Frisco railroad just outside the city limits at midnight, a Kevelder, who gave his address as Alcoa, Texas, suffered the loss of an eye.

The freak part about the accident was that the eye happened to be an artificial eye, and the only discomfort suffered by Kevelder was in the loss of his artificial eye and a few cuts and bruises about the face.

Kevelder says he was walking along the Frisco right of way when he saw the headlight of a switch engine which was coming toward him. In order to sidestep the engine he got off the track and fell thru a trestle work into a ditch. He landed in the ditch with his face downward and somehow or other the glass eye was splintered in the socket, cutting his face somewhat.

After lying in the ditch for some time he managed to make his way to a group of railroad men, who sent him into the hospital, where it was found that his condition was not serious.

Send in your Subscription today

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.

SAVED BY HIS BIBLE



A bullet intended for the heart of Gunner Burgoyne of the British army entered the back of a Bible he was carrying in his pocket, penetrated to the first chapter of St. Mark's gospel, and its nose rested on a celluloid bookmark in the form of a floral cross.

Flickerings from Filmland

Interesting to the Movie Fans.

NOTES OF THE PHOTO PLAYS.

A new star will be seen in Famous Players pictures soon. Peggy Hyland, an English favorite, will make her American screen debut under the Famous management early in May.

Belcl Clayton is busily engaged at the Equitable studio enacting the principal role in "The Woman of It," playing opposite Carlyle Blackwell. Miss Clayton came to the Equitable from the Lubin company following a successful stage and screen career.

The Thomas H. Ince pretentious spectacle which was intended for release under the title of "He Who Returned" will be introduced to the public as "Civilization." It opens first in Los Angeles about the last of this month, according to the present plans, then it goes to New York, after which it comes to Chicago.

Theodosia Harris' story, "The Heart of Tara," adapted to pictures by David Horsley, marks the first appearance of Margaret Gibson and William Clifford as co-stars.

Kitty Gordon's second screen play from the World studio, "The Greatest Test," will be issued about the middle of this month. Her introductory drama was "As In a Looking Glass."

FILM STAR DISCUSSES "ADMIRER" QUESTION.

Is it worth while for a photoplay star to pay serious attention to the hundreds of letters, mushy and flattering, that pour in daily? Is it worth while to go to the trouble and expense of answering the thousand and one questions that the fans hurl at their favorites? Is it worth while to send photographs to all who request them, regardless of the fact that no postage is forwarded?

This is a problem that has given photoplay stars much concern. It may be said in passing that few stars of prominence in the film firmament have gained that high rank without catering to the whims of their admirers.

Anita Stewart receives between two and three hundred letters a day from all parts of the world.

"Most of them so soft and mushy," she admitted, "would be suited to stuffing pillows with. They are softer than eiderdown. But each one was written by an individual who thought enough about me to put a stamp on the envelope and drop it into the post-box. Common courtesy demands that each letter gets its attention, even though I have to go to the expense of hiring a secretary to take care of them. I consider the expense well worth while."

In the opinion of those who have their finger on the pulse of motion picture public, Anita has the right idea. No letter is too insignificant or trifling to be ignored by the player. A letter in return, or a photograph, means a friend. One friend means several, and when the day comes that the exhibitor puts it up to his audience what films to book the actor or actress with the most friends will win.

During the past week Anita Stewart has received twenty proposals, three offers of presents of blooded dogs, forty-five letters from girls anxious to "break into the game," and willing to accept the most menial engagements; twelve one-pound boxes of candy from unknown admirers, and several hundred requests for autographed photographs.

Each one of the proposers received a polite refusal—strong enough to dampen his ardor, but sweet enough to "let him down easy," so that he will still retain a desire to see Anita on the screen. The dog offers received Anita's thanks for their thoughtfulness with a statement that, inasmuch as she was living in a hotel, a pet of that kind

would be more or less of a bother. The applicants for positions were given kindly advice. Signed photographs were mailed to the hundreds. There is enough work here to keep a stenographer busy.

BLOW TO JAW DELAYS FILMING OF "THE DISCARD."

Ernest Maupain, the versatile character actor, is not particularly impressed by the brand of screen realism practiced by Harry Beaumont, leading man. Rather, he was impressed—on the chin—but not favorably.

It happened when "The Discard" was being filmed. Maupain, as the international swindler, is blackmailing Beaumont, the young husband. Beaumont must strike him in anger. The scene rehearsed well, Beaumont giving Maupain a blow on the jaw which was more expressive than injurious.

Then the camera started. Beaumont began a swing with his right arm, and at that instant his foot slipped on a rug and he "pulled a haymaker to the jaw," as the boxing experts say. It was a savage blow and Maupain forgot acting to protest in characteristic French. The scene had to be made over. But not until the rug was tacked to the floor, as per Maupain's instructions. Beyond the sting of the blow, Maupain was irritated, because it was the first time he ever was required to make over a scene.

PLANS SUMMER WARDROBE.

Fritzi Brunette has planned her summer wardrobe for street use. She has adopted the quaint styles our grandmothers used to wear. Fetching poke bonnets, ruffled skirts and bodices, loom up on the horizon of her dreams. For the charming villainesses she portrays on the screen, however, Fritzi will continue to invent new effects in clinging, seductive, snake-like draperies.

OUR NUTTY NOVELETTE

CAST AWAY. Napoleon crossed the Alps one day. And then he crossed his legs. He said, "Bring beer for all my men." They brought four million kegs.

Napoleon Bonaparte stood on the shore of St. Helena, chewing moodily on a chilet that he had picked from a nearby bush. He needed a shave but great plans were running through that massive head.

Some yards off a native of the island stood regarding him curiously yet fearfully. Since the little general's arrival the life of the natives had been a constant ferment. Not a day passed but what the man of destiny stirred up some insurrection or other sometimes some, sometimes other.

Yesterday he had organized a strike of the cooks and waiters at the Jubilee hotel. The day before he had gathered the beach combers into a mass meeting and made them disaffected with the brand of combs supplied them by the local councils. There was no telling what the morrow would bring forth, for rebellion was seething and boiling over continually in the great outcast's brain.

But what is this? Napoleon is beckoning the nervous native to approach. "I," said Napoleon bitterly, "am the guy that rang the bell in rebellion."

"Nay, sir," replied the native, as he prepared to run, "you are the guy that put the h— in Helena."

If a wise man is too tired to think, his talk is apt to sound foolish. Occasionally a married man goes around half dressed because it takes too much to dress his wife.

Hoping for the Best

"There is no sense in being pessimistic," said Wixun to Whitebon. "Why should you worry about dying? I used to know a man who was continually worrying for fear he would die before his children grew up, and he lived to see every one of them married to a loafer."

"There was another man who was always afraid he would land in a poor house. Night and day it troubled him, and he lost a lot of sleep over it. He never went to the poor house at all. He went to Sing Sing."

"Once I knew a fellow who was afraid that his sweetheart might jilt him and marry some other guy. Foolish fellow! He had nothing to fear. She didn't jilt him. She married him at high noon, and all the bridesmaids and fuses that the law allows and she presented him with eleven bouncing boys and girls, many of whom are twins."

"Another man was going around looking miserable because he was afraid he would lose his hearing. But he didn't. He was able to hear everything his wife said to him when he came home late, forgetting the stuff she had told him to bring."

"There was a man who had his foot run over. He was crying around everywhere about never being able to walk again, and his wife and all his family were worried about it. But he got plenty of walking to do. He kept his foot to walk the floor with a dozen babies, and besides he went to live in the suburbs where he had to walk nine blocks to the nearest car. Besides that he belonged to the uniform rank of his lodge, and they went in for drill practice every night for two years to compete for a prize. He did plenty of walking before he died."

"Then there was a fellow who came very near committing suicide. He said he would never love another. Yet he has been kicked out of the house by half a dozen since that time, and shot in the neck by a jealous rival."

"Don't be pessimistic, Whitebon! Hope for the best!"

Had Seen Him. General Miles used to tell how he once put a question or two to a veteran negro soldier who was an inmate of a soldier's home. The old fellow was sunning himself on the grass, when the general engaged him in conversation touching his campaigns and the officers he had fought under. "Did you ever see Grant?" asked the visitor.

"Did I ever see Grant?" repeated the old fellow, with a superb smile. "Why, I was a lynx on de ground after one battle, when I heards de sound of hosses' hoofs, and den a voice calls out, 'Is dat you, Morgan?'"

"I knowed in a second dat it was Gin'ral Grant. 'Yassah,' I says, very respectful."

"Come heah," says Gin'ral Grant. "I gets up, reluctant-like, I was kind of tired out."

"Why?" says I, still respectful. "Cause you're killin' too many men," says Gin'ral Grant.

A "Has Been." Little Everett was a member of the Band of Mercy Society and was proud of the membership. He wore his badge a small star, as if it were a policeman's insignia, and was often heard reproving other boys and girls for cruel treatment of dogs and cats.

One morning, a woman of the neighborhood heard a commotion outside Everett's home, and, going to the window, was surprised to find Everett in the act of tormenting the cat.

"Why, Everett," she called, "what are you doing to that poor cat? I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy Society."

"I did," replied the little boy, "but I lost my star."

His Name. "Your name," asked the teacher, who was registering a new pupil.

"Arthur."

"And what's your first name?"

"Brown."

"Oh, haven't you got them wrong? I think Arthur must be your first name and Brown your family name. Isn't that right?"

But the small pupil was not persuaded. A day or two later he announced:

"Teacher, mother says Brown is my first name. She says I got that name when I was born and she didn't name me Arthur till three months later!"

Puzzled. A new regulation in a certain coal mine required that each man mark with chalk the number on every car of coal mined.

One man named Rudolph, having filled the eleventh car, marked it with No. 1 and, after pondering a while left it at that.

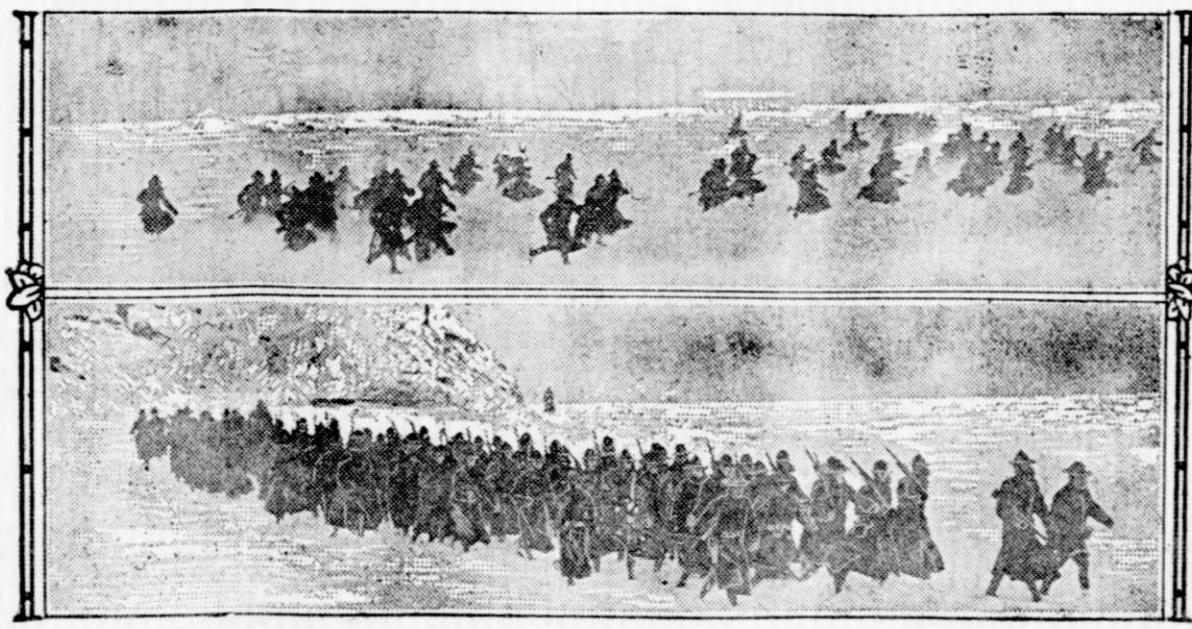
Another miner happening to notice what he thought was a mistake, called Rudolph's attention to the fact that he had marked the car No. 1 instead of 11.

"Yes, I know," said Rudolph; "but I can't tink which side de odder wan go on."

Wanted a Sample. "Your honor," said the jury foreman, "this lady is suing this gent for \$10,000 for a stolen kiss."

"Correct," responded the judge. "You are to decide if it was worth it." "That's the point, your honor. Could the jury have a sample?"

MILITIA GETS TASTE OF "WAR" IN WINTER



Members of the New York national guard were taken to the snowy plains of Peekskill, N. Y., and instructed in the art of winter warfare.

Dictates of Fashion

Paris is using a great many contrasting pipings.

Patent side laced boots are more popular than ever.

The coat of knee length is smartest for sport wear.

Many new evening dresses have short puff sleeves.

Sleeves of chiffon are found in the newest gowns.

Most utility coats are long enough almost to cover the dress.

Entire dresses are being made of silk jersey for outing wear.

There is no doubt about the vagaries of millinery. Some hats are extremely simple, being trimmed only on the brim, while equally severe hats are trimmed only on the top of the crown.

It is easy to enlarge a child's dress all over by setting a panel in the front, from top to bottom, and setting a band of the same material around the bottom of the skirt, underneath. A wide white collar, so deep that it reaches the tops of the sleeve, completes the frock.

MOTORING

When first a fellow gets a car he navigates it slowly. "Base fiends," he says, "those speeders are—their course is most unholy." There'll be no reckless speed for him; such stuff annoys him greatly; he will not scorch or scot or skim, but jog along sedately. "Oh, safety is the proper stuff," he says when feeling chatty; "twelve miles an hour is fast enough for any man not batty. The accidents of which we read are caused by silly duffers who have to hit abnormal speed and many a victim suffers." But when he's had his car nine weeks he sends it forth a-bumming, and every country village shrieks when it beholds him coming: "To crawl along," he says, "is worse than walking is, dodgast me! I don't propose that every hearse shall go whizzing past me!" And so he screeches in his glee, and then some balmy morning he winds his car around a tree and furnishes a warning.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES

Fascinating work bags, made of Austrian handkerchiefs such as the peasants wear for headresses, are being shown. The handkerchief is of a large size in cream white and has a border of purple plums and green leaves. The bags are half-moon in shape, sixteen inches deep and are shirred on oblong wooden frames, which form the handles.

Embroidery hoops play quite an important part in mending nowadays. If a blouse has worn, place a patch underneath and place the part to be mended in a pair of small embroidery hoops. Then neatly darn the blouse to the patch. The hoop will hold the work taut and it will present a much neater appearance when finished than if the work were stretched over the fingers.

"Handsome is as handsome does," so for the homely, though much used, whiskbroom, a fitting resting place should surely be found. A lovely case for one is made of cretonne with scalloped edges, initialed and finished in style. The stiff back is merely of pastebord whose cretonne covering is fastened with small gold headed tacks. The whole is topped with a dainty ribbon hanger which prepares it in all elegance for its convenient place in milady's boudoir.

Beware of a man who is forever harping on his honesty.

A woman with a fiery temper isn't necessarily warmhearted.

But it's as well to forget most of the promises made to you.

WHEEE SPRING TONIC SHOULD BE BOUGHT

In the spring the old wives' fancy dully turns to thoughts of tonic and sarsaparilla and "spring medicine" generally, Prudence Bradish writes in the Home-maker.

"Just stop on your way home my dear, and bring me a package of pepsin tablets, and—oh, yes, I do want some sulphur and rhubarb. You ought to have a tonic yourself, John, you do look sort of run down this spring. Bring home a bottle of—" and so forth, and so on; you know the thing by heart.

Buying Health at Drug Store.

It is so easy to fall back on the drug store, as if health were a thing you could buy in packages with lurid testimonials printed on the outside. Yes, it is true that pepsin will "digest" proteins and carbohydrates—in a test tube. But, my dear, your stomach is not a test tube; neither is your husband's nor your child's, and you can't buy appetite or good digestion in a package or a bottle at the drug store. Iron and sulphur have their uses, no doubt, but at best their good offices are temporary. Besides that, there is a better way to get these valuable components into the human system, and lots cheaper.

I have reminded you before that chemistry is a very important part of the competent housewife's equipment. These things that you are asking your husband to bring home with him—this time let him pass the drug store by, and go over to the other corner, to the market, and get them there in another guise. Try smuggling the drugs into your family through the family diet. If you don't believe this a better way, ask the doctor.

No Use for Spring Medicine.

To begin with, the need of a spring tonic, a spring house cleaning of the human system, is largely due to the fact that all winter we have been over-eating, rich and heavy foods, without proper exercise; living in over-heated, poorly ventilated houses, and with the breathing pores of the skin shut away from the air with heavy underclothing. And the chances are that together with over-eating in quantity, we have been eating the wrong things because the housekeeper who has catered for us has not been giving us the right sort of diet. She has not known, or has not thought about, the properties of our foodstuffs.

Different seasons and conditions of living demand different proportions of water, fats, sugars and proteins. Eat the right food and the right combinations of food, to provide what your system demands, and you will not need spring tonics, or much of any other sort of medicine.

Take Fruit as Laxative.

We fear all sorts of germs—grippe, pneumonia, typhoid, and wicked old general debility—and still we seldom stop to think that three times a day we may be putting poison into our systems by wrong eating. No sane man would treat his automobile engine as he treats his own "insides." In the first place, we probably eat too much or too great a variety—or maybe not variety enough.

We wonder why we are so fat, or so listless, or so uncomfortable. It can almost always be traced to bad eating, together with faulty, lazy habits about exercise and general personal hygiene. Instead of waisting your money and injuring your family's health by habitually using of laxative drugs, or widely advertised and wholly injurious cathartics, why don't you try a laxative fruit for your breakfast every day? "Oh yes, I do that," said a friend of mine. "I have tried oranges and prunes, and it never does any good."

Well, why doesn't it? I watched her breakfasts for a week and saw one reason. Instead of eating plenty of the fruit and a piece of graham, rye, whole wheat, or cereal toast (and by "plenty of fruit" I mean more than one orange or a dish of prunes—not both, but either), she ate half an orange or a small dish of prunes, and then ate cereal and milk and white bread and coffee. That's the answer, believe me.

Simple Food the Best.

Milk or cream is not good with acid fruits at the same meal, and coffee with cream certainly did not help. Generally speaking, one ought to eat nothing but fruit and a coarse bread loaf, but white bread on her table all the week, for all meals. Now, white bread is refined too much. Really, it is harmful for persons of sluggish digestion.

They need coarse wheat, graham, and cereal breads. Personally, I would go so far as to say these are better for everybody.

Figs or dates, with a coarse cereal and cream, would be all right when we leave out the acid fruit, if we would like a change for breakfast. I never saw on this woman's table a fresh salad, with olive oil and lemon juice. Lemon juice is a corrective to uric acid, and olive oil is laxative as well as nourishing. Too much meat tends to make uric acid and aggravates such troubles as rheumatism. Use salads of all kinds of green vegetables, and see how you will improve. Have plenty of spinach, which contains the iron you need. Dan delion and asparagus are both valuable and help flush the kidneys. Water-cress and fresh rhubarb ("pieplant") are especially good, but few people use them freely; they prefer to buy the constituent sulphur and rhubarb at the drug store, and pay fifty or a hundred times more for it! Yes, indeed, water-cress contains sulphur. Onions, sorrel and tender milkweed tops are good for your liver, which you say is "so torpid in the spring" because you have been stuffing yourself all winter with meats, sweet-cakes, puddings and other starchy stuff.

Pepsin from the Grocer.

Pineapple is a tonic for throat and stomach, and contains in natural form the pepsin you told John to bring home from the pharmacy. Strawberries and other fruits contain citric acid and mineral salts, so good for biliousness.

Now, don't you see that if you think about what you eat, choosing wisely, you need not be overfat, or lazy, or sick? You will find it cheaper in the end to study your markets rather than the patent medicine advertisements, and you can get some of the exercise you need trotting around, instead of sitting at the telephone in your lovely kimono, making up your menu out of your head as you go along.

This little article isn't intended to tell you all you ought to know, but to remind you of the harm that a physically and mentally lazy woman can do to a perfectly good family without going to jail.

CONCERNING WOMEN.

Missouri has thirty woman dentists.

Chester, England, has woman lamp-lighters.

A love and marriage class is conducted at Goucher College for the senior girl students.

Ninety-four women in Pennsylvania are employed in repairing automobiles in garages.

Miss Louise Potter has been appointed chief clerk to Mayor Filbert of Reading, Pa.

The Grand Duchess Olga is the most popular of the members of the imperial Russian family.

FROM THE CONSULAR REPORTS.

Silver disks or blank coins manufactured in the United States will be received at the national mint of Peru from individuals holding government permits, and will be coined into pieces valued at 1 sol each (48.6 cents), up to the amount of 500,000 soles.

Japan's match industry has suffered greatly because of the difficulty in importing materials. Another important problem in the island empire is the shortage of steel.

Rolling Good for Wheat.

If the soil in your winter wheat field was heaved badly, the use of the corrugated roller may be found beneficial advise the farm crops men in the Iowa agricultural experiment station.

The roller firms the earth about the plants that have been partly heaved out by the frost and if the soil is not yet well rolled—and it should not be wet then—a mulch is formed which prevents the rapid escape of moisture. Ordinarily it is not considered advisable to follow the roller with a harrow when corrugated roller is used.

NEGROES TO ESTABLISH BIG COLONY IN KANSAS

Committee Dickers With Railroad for Purchase of 20,000 Acres at a Low Price

Topeka, Kan.—Negroes from all over the United States soon will establish a colony exclusively for negroes, in western Kansas.

A committee is now dealing with the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad for the purpose of 20,000 acres of land, with an option on another equal area, on which to establish the proposed colony.

M. E. Brooks, editor of the Hutchinson Blade, a negro paper; Thomas Owens and N. H. Jeltz of Hutchinson and T. W. Gangway of Pratt are the organizers of the plan for the colony. They have had assurances of 800 negroes in all parts of the country to move to the new colony if the deal for the western Kansas land can be made.

Negroes now living in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington and several southern cities have joined the people's civil league the name of the organization.

It is not proposed to manage the colony on any socialist or cooperative plan. The committee simply expects to purchase the land from the railroad and hold it in trust for the members of the organization until the final payments are made. The railroad company owns many thousands of acres of good land in the western part of the state. It sells the land only to actual settlers on the installment plan. The land is offered at a low price and may be paid for in five, ten or twenty year installments.

Only negroes who are now actual farmers, or those in cities who want to get back to the land will be permitted to take land in the colony. The only exception is a townsite of 160 acres on which a town is to be established as a trading post for the colony. The Civic League does not propose to establish this trading post to handle any business except that of looking after the land.

The deeds to the land will require that the settlers can never sell their land to other than negroes, and the same prohibition is to apply to the lots on the townsite. It is not expected that any white man will ever spend the night within the confines of the colony. The charter for the town is to provide that only negroes can hold office. The school districts within the colony are to be controlled entirely by negroes, only negro teachers will be employed and negro children allowed to attend, even though the negro schools might be the nearest to a white family living just outside the colony limits. All church organizations admitted are to be given ten acres as a site and only one church of each denomination is to be allowed within the colony.

Kansas already has a negro colony. It was established nearly thirty years ago in Graham county. The Union Pacific Railroad gave a colony of negroes several thousand acres of land in the eastern edge of the county. The township and the town they established was named Nicodemus.

It is only a hamlet several miles from the railroad. The negroes are all farmers but a few who maintain stores and shops at Nicodemus. There are no rulings against white men in Nicodemus, but as a matter of fact the negroes control the township and run things to suit themselves. Several county officers have been elected from Nicodemus. Nearly all the negroes own their own land, and many of them have fine homes. Their children attend the state agricultural college and are prosperous, advanced farmers. The negroes are actually more progressive and more careful farmers than many of the white farmers of the neighborhood and actually make more money than do many white people.

This colony was established simply by a group of negroes of eastern cities gathering up their friends and moving out. There was no idea of self government.

PREACHER TEARS UP BIBLE

Passes Leaves Among His Flock, Bidding Them Read.

Brookfield, Mo.—A preacher of this place startled his audience Sunday morning when at the close of his sermon, he took his Bible from the pulpit stand and deliberately tore it to pieces. Unable to comprehend the meaning of such an act, the people gazed at him in silence, wondering if their pastor had suddenly gone mad.

The minister's next act was to summon his ushers and request them to distribute the torn leaves among those who were present.

He then issued a command that every one should read his or her leaf before the next service. The congregation which had appeared sleepy was thoroughly awakened by the unusual proceedings.

DOG IS SCARECROW IN GUARD

Thinks It His Master and Refuses to Leave.

Carlisle, Pa.—Faithfully guarding a cornfield a scarecrow that was arrayed in one of his master's suits, a pet dog belonging to a farmer residing near Neville was almost starved before he would leave the image.

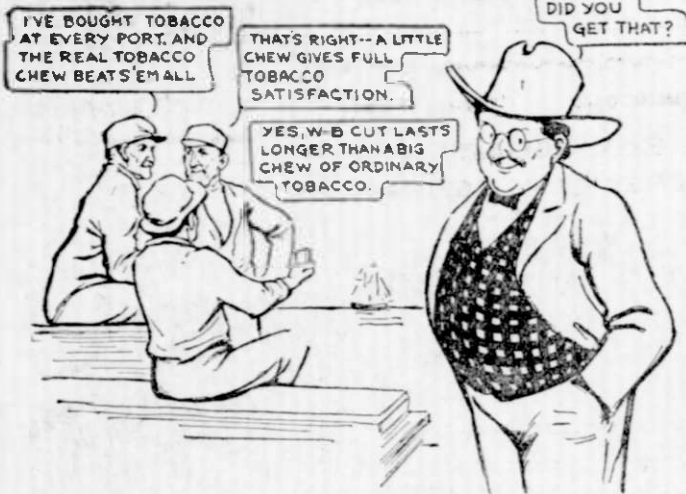
The dog's master had left on a visit to other parts. The animal showed that it was grieved and left the house. He was found three days later as explained above.

DOG IS SCARECROW IN GUARD

Thinks It His Master and Refuses to Leave.

Carlisle, Pa.—Faithfully guarding a cornfield a scarecrow that was arrayed in one of his master's suits, a pet dog belonging to a farmer residing near Neville was almost starved before he would leave the image. The dog's master had left on a visit to other parts. The animal showed that it was grieved and left the house. He was found three days later as explained above.

LISTEN TO WHAT THE SAILORS SAY.



SAILORS are not the only critical judges of chewing tobacco. Real tobacco satisfaction didn't hit some men until they heard of W-B CUT Chewing—the long shred Real Tobacco Chew—and now it's nothing but W-B CUT Chewing for them. Give W-B CUT Chewing a quality test yourself. Take a small chew—and notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste. Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City



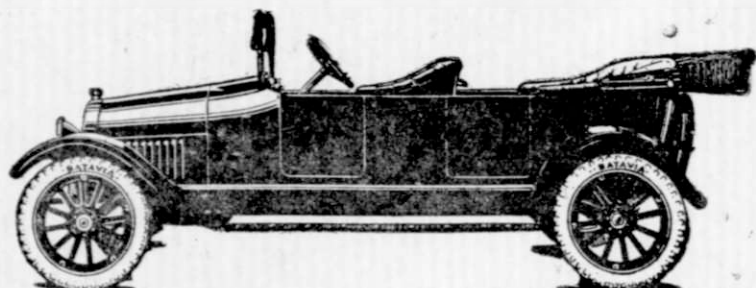
THERE'RE MILES OF SMILES

In every nook and corner of the earth where is known the special delight of **LITHIA BEER** There's nothing but smiles in homes where Lithia beer is served.

'PHONE 9 FOR A SMILE

WEST BEND BREWING CO.
WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

Pullman Autoes
1916 MODEL



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

"THE PALACE CAR of the ROAD"

HAVE THE PULLMAN DEMONSTRATED BEFORE BUYING A CAR

E. RAMTHUN, AGENT

NEW FANE, WISCONSIN

Your Eyes Trouble You

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.

MRS. K. ENDLICH
Jeweler & Optometrist
KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

MRS. K. ENDLICH
Carpet Weaver
Kewaskum, Wis.

Consult Leissring
ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT

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

ERLER & WEISS

DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN
MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Cornet, Stone, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Fine Lining, Sewer Pipe, Tin, Wall Coping, Lime and Bulk of Material of All Kinds.

BUILDERS OF STONE AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS
West Bend, Wisconsin

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

CAMPBELLSPORT.

Chas. Yankow was at Kewaskum Sunday.
W. Helmer spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac.
Rhoda Wruce was at Fond du Lac last Friday.
Mrs. Henry Seering spent Saturday in Oshkosh.
Wayland Helmer spent Monday in Fond du Lac.
Robt. Meyer transacted business at Lomira Monday.
Attorney John Flynn left for Milwaukee Monday.
J. Braun was at Fond du Lac Tuesday on business.
Pearson Brown called on friends at Kewaskum Sunday.
O. A. Braun and Paul Koenigs were at Eden Monday.
Miss Lottie Johnson was in Fond du Lac Saturday.
Henry Seering was at Milwaukee Monday on business.
C. E. Krahn spent Tuesday in the village on business.
A. W. Koepke of Milwaukee was here on business Friday.
Michael Green of Port Washington, visited friends here.
Mrs. C. G. Schmidt is visiting relatives in Fond du Lac.
Walter Bronk of Oshkosh, called on friends here Saturday.
Miss Irene Ward of Ripon spent Saturday with friends here.
Miss Josephine Moll visited relatives at Milwaukee Sunday.
J. J. O'Connell made a business trip to Milwaukee on Friday.
Fred Schmidt transacted business at Milwaukee on Monday.
Philip Gaenther transacted business at Fond du Lac Monday.
Miss Della Laner of Milwaukee visited relatives here Sunday.
P. Gaenther attended to business matters at Fond du Lac Tuesday.
Joseph Schlafer transacted business at West Bend, Wednesday.
Miss Selma Utke called on friends at the County Seat last Tuesday.
Miss Elizabeth Havey spent Sunday at her home in Rosendale.
Thos. Dieringer was a business caller at Fond du Lac on Saturday.
P. G. Van Blarcom of Fond du Lac was a village visitor Tuesday.
O. S. Raymond of Fond du Lac is visiting relatives here this week.
Miss A. Burkhardt called on friends at Fond du Lac last Tuesday.
Wm. Krueger made a business trip to the County Seat last Friday.
Emmet Curran and Alex Fleischman were in Fond du Lac Saturday.
Paul Krueger returned from Dakota Monday to visit relatives here.
Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Flood of St. Cloud spent Saturday with friends here.
E. Kloke is assisting Nickel & Straub this week shipping potatoes.
Hattie Meyers spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Oakfield.
Miss Alice Farrell of Caduhy visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.
A. F. Schmidt, Ray Wenzel and H. Seering spent Monday in Milwaukee.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ward are visiting relatives at Eden at the present time.
P. M. Schlafer was a business transactor at Fond du Lac last Saturday.
D. N. Walters of Fond du Lac, visited Dr. and Mrs. D. N. Walters Saturday.
L. Schimmelpfennig transacted business at the County Seat last week Friday.
Otto Cole of Milwaukee spent several days with his mother, Mrs. Barbara Cole.
Albert Schwandt son Louis and daughter Dorothy spent Sunday at Rosendale.
P. F. Budahn of Fond du Lac spent Friday and Saturday here with relatives.
W. Helmer was at Fond du Lac Saturday where he attended to business matters.
Otto Cole of Milwaukee, spent his Easter vacation at his home in Campbellport.
Postmaster Geo. Schmidt of Kewaskum was a Campbellport visitor last Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Galabinska returned home on Tuesday from their northern trip.
Mrs. James Day of Hartford spent several days of this week with relatives here.
Miss Jennie Paas of Fond du Lac is spending the week with John H. Paas and family.
Miss Salome Ties of Kewaskum was a guest of Germaine Paas Sunday and Monday.
Mrs. John Adams called on relatives and friends at Fond du Lac last week Friday.
Mrs. Wm. Kloke was the guest of relatives and friends at Fond du Lac last week Friday.
Our genial post office clerk, Frank Flanagan was a Fond du Lac visitor on Friday.
Miss Lillah Harder of Milwaukee visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Gus Harder Sunday.
John Flarety was at Fond du Lac last week Friday where he spent the day on business.
P. Schrooten, chairman of the town of Auburn spent last week Saturday at the County Seat.
Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Schmidt of Milwaukee spent Saturday with the F. A. Gremminger family.
Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Galabinske left last Saturday for an extended visit with relatives at Princeton.
Miss Bess Black returned to Shawano Saturday after several days visit with Miss Dorothy Seering.
Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Jewson of Fond du Lac were the guests of relatives and friends here last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Fischer and daughter were the guests of relatives and friends at Barton last Sunday.

Miss Cecilia Broderick of Milwaukee, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Glass over Saturday and Sunday.
Miss Hazel Arimond, a student at St. Mary's Springs Academy at Fond du Lac spent her Easter vacation here.
Fred Haessly from northern Wisconsin arrived here last Saturday for a short visit with relatives and friends.
Theo. Schmidt and the Misses Laetz, Schaefer and Lydia Guth of Kewaskum visited friends here Sunday evening.
Dr. and Mrs. Gregor Hoffman of Hartford spent Sunday and Monday as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Hoffman.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schimmelpfennig of Marshfield are visiting here, called by the illness of Mr. Schimmelpfennig's mother.
F. Loomis returned home on Tuesday from the St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac, where he recently underwent an operation.
Miss Gladys Wruce and Miss Belle Bump left Wednesday for Oshkosh, after spending their Easter vacation at their homes here.
Miss Genevieve Beisbier of St. Kilian and Miss Angeline Beisbier of Fond du Lac spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Mich. Jaeger.

Smells Don't Cause Disease
Great confusion remains in the minds of even generally well educated and well informed people concerning what is important and what is unimportant in the causation and prevention of disease. It is difficult for most of us to get away from the superstitions which filled our youth and the teaching of mistaken beliefs which were held by most learned health authorities of a few years back, but are now obsolete.
One of the most persistent illusions is that anything which has a disagreeable odor, especially when it is associated in one's mind with something which is held to be "dirty", constitutes a menace to health. Thus, in the minds of many city people, the presence of a pig sty within the corporation limits is thought to be dangerous to the health of the neighborhood. In this connection I was amused by an instance which occurred in a western state in the discussion of a paper I read on public health administration. A very intelligent clergyman cited as evidence of a lax health administration, his town the fact that the health officer would not prosecute a citizen who kept pigs in his back yard. As a matter of fact the only pigs within city limits that are really a menace to the public health are the dead ones which have passed under the discerning eye of a federal meat inspector and are only partially cooked before eating.
Our fancies regarding drinking water, similarly, are quite likely to be faulty and dangerous. For instance, the old teaching that "running water purifies itself" is only partially true. Clear sparkling water may harbor more typhoid germs for example than the most murky water. Indeed, the typhoid germ is a very delicate and dainty creature and to thrive requires fairly clear water. It dies quite readily in the sludge of a septic tank. While water is purified as it tumbles over rocks by exposure to air the greatest factor in its purification is time. Running water purifies itself if it runs long enough, because disease germs don't, as a rule, survive long outside the body.
This fact leads the modern sanitarian to give his main attention not to things which surround us, but to people who harbor disease germs and discharge them where they may be readily taken up and seeded into a new victim whose physical condition is such as to give them the nutriment without which they cannot live. The highest salaried health officers of large cities realize this and deaths from germ diseases are declining because of new methods of discovering and disarming these armies of disease germs.
To greatly increase our safety, public health officers and the public generally need to get the new conception of cleanliness—need to learn that many "dirty" things are clean and many "clean" things are dirty. Human discharges are dangerous because of the likelihood of their containing the germs of human disease.

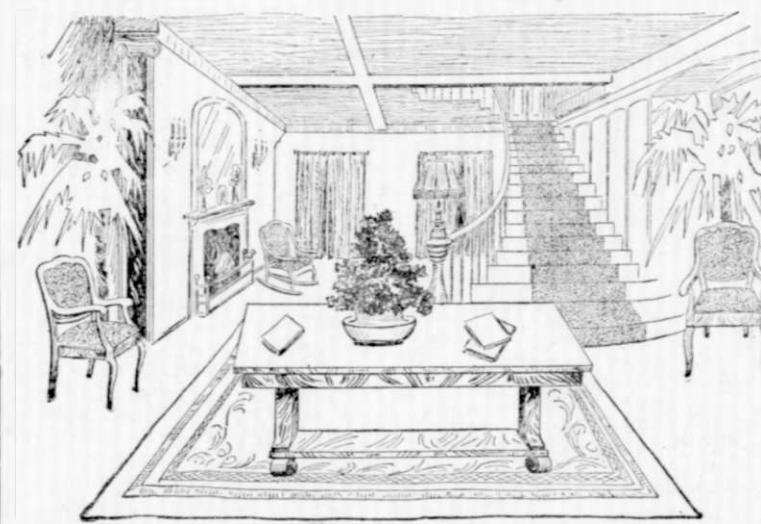
BEECHWOOD
Wm. Janssen was a Kewaskum caller Wednesday.
John Gatzke was to Kewaskum on business Monday.
Mrs. D. Reysen visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. Engelman.
Selvia Thurke of Fond du Lac is visiting with her parents since last week in California.
Dr. E. L. Morgenroth of Kewaskum was a professional caller here Friday.
Mrs. J. H. Reysen and sons visited Friday with her mother, Mrs. A. Braun at New Fane.
Mr. and Mrs. John Field returned home Thursday after spending the winter months in California.
Emil Brand and wife of Milwaukee spent from Sunday to Wednesday with Chas Trapp and family.
Carl Heberer and Geo. Heberer visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Muench and family.
Mrs. Walter Hammon is sick with measles, her mother, Mrs. L. J. Kaiser spent Wednesday and Thursday with her.
Mrs. Herman Brandenberg and daughter Lou of Fond du Lac visited from Friday to Sunday with John Brandenberg and family.
Arthur Trapp and Henry Hansmann started work on the state road Monday. The former returning home Thursday suffering from pneumonia.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schiltz and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Reysen and daughter Ruth visited Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reysen and family.

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



You can't get a more cheerful finish for your home

It is simply wonderful how much brightness and cheer Mellotone adds to a room. The colors are rich, warm and beautiful—and there are many to choose from.



is ready prepared and easy to apply. Mellotone walls don't rub off or fade. Not easily scratched or marred. More durable than wallpaper or kalsomine. They are washable, when soiled, and can be kept like new for years. Most economical as well as most cheerful. Mellotone makes the ideal background for pictures. It's the ideal wall covering for the modern home.
We have booklets and circulars that will prove exceedingly helpful to you in your painting and decorating. Tell us about the work you are planning to do and we will be glad to assist you in selecting the best paint for the purpose.

L. ROSENHEIMER
Kewaskum, Wis.

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.

Why Constipation Injures.
The bowels are the natural sewage 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.

Wagner Dry Goods Co.

Corner Main & Second St., Fond du Lac, Wis.

THE STORE FOR BIG VALUES

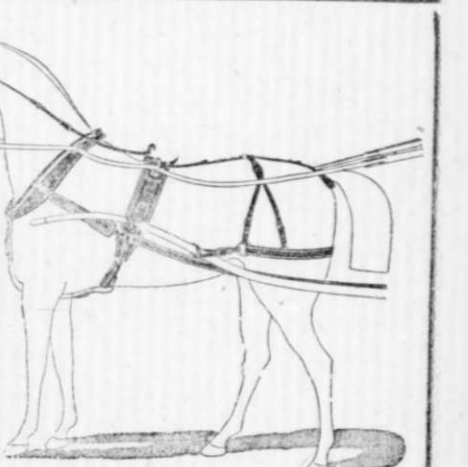
New Rugs, Lace Curtains and other House Furnishing Dry Goods.
The New Styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's wearing apparel.
Silk, Wool and Cotton Dress Goods.

A LA SPIRIT 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