

# Kewaskum Statesman.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
SINGLE COPY..... .06  
THREE MONTHS..... .50  
SIX MONTHS..... .75  
ONE YEAR..... 1.50

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

VOLUME XXI

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1916.

NUMBER 35

## YOUNG FARMER BADLY INJURED

### Matthew Hurt of Ashford Has Skull Fractured While Operating Gasoline Engine

Last Tuesday just about noon Matthew Hurt, aged 32, a very prominent and industrious young farmer of the town of Ashford, met with a serious accident while operating a gasoline engine, which was being used to run a feed cutter, when a handkerchief, which he had fastened about his neck, suddenly became caught on the shaft of the engine. Before the engine could be stopped, Mr. Hurt's clothes had been ripped off his body and he had been hurled against the wall of the barn and thrown about with terrific force by the engine. His skull was fractured and his entire body covered with bruises. He today lies unconscious at the home of his father, Nicholas Hurt, and is not expected to survive. Mr. Hurt is married and has a wife and two children.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### ELMORE

Mrs. Chas. Wilke of South Elmore was a village caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Buddenhagen is visiting with relatives at Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gantenbein Sr. of St. Kilian were callers to our burg Wednesday.

Mrs. Adam Schmidt spent Monday and Tuesday with the Mike Gantenbein family.

Mrs. Theresa Schaub and daughter of Chicago spent Sunday with Rudolph Guggisberg.

Mrs. Martin Berg of Stratford spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kleinhaus.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Otto Backhaus Sunday, May 14th.

Quite a few from here attended the dance given at Kirsch Bros. hall at St. Kilian Monday.

Mrs. Adam Kahut and daughter Mrs. Katie Emma of Ashford were village callers Wednesday.

Miss Agnes Schill of Ashford spent Sunday with Mrs. Helen Schill and daughter Margaret.

J. H. Kleinhaus of Campbellport delivered a new Maxwell car to John Mathieu the past week.

J. H. Kleinhaus and family of Campbellport spent Sunday evening with the Frank Kleinhaus family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin and son Elmer of Kewaskum spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boegel.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kleinhaus spent Tuesday evening with the Frank Jaeger family at North Ashford.

Mrs. Robert Struebing and children spent Monday and Tuesday with the Mike Gantenbein family at St. Kilian.

Henry Degehard and family moved their household goods to Campbellport into the Ph. Damm residence on North Fond du Lac Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Math Schill, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weis and son will Mrs. Anna Straub and daughter, Katie spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mike Weis and family.

There will be no services here tomorrow, Sunday the congregation is invited to attend the silver jubilee of the Ladies Aid Society at Wayne. Services begin at 9:30 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmidt and daughter Sylvia, Mr. and Mrs. John Mathieu and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Straub and daughter, Aneta attended the Theisen and Meis wedding at Lomira Tuesday.

A tin wedding was celebrated in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Weis Monday with a large number of friends and relatives in attendance the evening was spent in dancing and playing cards. An enjoyable time was had by all. Refreshments were served during the evening.

### Mother Antonia Dies at Convent

Mother Antonia superior general of the Sisters Congregation of St. Agnes, at Fond du Lac, died Tuesday afternoon at the St. Agnes convent following an illness which began last August. She was 61 years of age, and was born January 3, 1855. Before entering the convent November 26, 1869 at the age of 15 and has been Superior General since the death of Mother Agnes, July 15, 1905. During the administration of the Mother the new additions to the convent and to St. Agnes hospital were erected.

The funeral will be held today, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the convent chapel. Archbishop S. G. Messmer of Milwaukee will officiate, and interment will take place at St. Joseph's cemetery, the sisters' cemetery.

### Rheumatism.

If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism give Chamberlain's Liniment a trial. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

## P. H. MAHONEY IS CLAIMED BY DEATH

### End Follows a Four Weeks' Illness. Deceased Was a Well Known and Well Liked Resident of Eden

Patrick H. Mahoney, one of the best known residents of Eden, died in Fond du Lac at 3:25 Friday morning following a comparatively short but severe illness. He was engaged in loading some boxes of paint on a wagon at Eden station. As he was carrying one of the boxes, the corner of it struck him in the side, causing apparently only a slight bruise. An ambulance was developed and Mr. Mahoney was brought to the hospital where he could have every possible medical assistance. On April 4, an operation was performed and for a time his condition was not such as to be alarming, but later on complications set in and he gradually weakened, the end coming at an early hour Friday morning.

Mr. Mahoney's death came as a great shock to a large circle of acquaintances and friends. He was a man who made friends easily and who had a faculty of keeping them, it being said that he was without an enemy.

He was born in the town of Eden and was 59 years of age. He has made Eden his home practically all his life. Surviving he leaves a widow and stepmother, five brothers, namely James H. of Nashua, Ia. M. J. of Chicago, Daniel E. and William P. of Eden; and Stephen B. Mahoney of Fond du Lac; also six sisters, Mrs. Timothy Buckley, Chicago; Mrs. J. F. Cunningham, Empire; Mrs. John Killilla, Mrs. George Flood and Mrs. John O. G. of Eden; and Mrs. Wm. Carr of Eden.

The body was taken to his late residence just north of Eden station Friday afternoon and the funeral was held at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning from the residence and at 10 o'clock from St. Mary's church, Eden, Rev. J. B. McFarland officiating and interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery.

The deceased was a member of the Catholic Order of Foresters, Eden court, No. 814.

### Caught at Friess Lake

Game Warden George Hall and Peter Dieck made two arrests at Friess lake Wednesday, the men being Theo. Gauerke and Ed. Knuth. The warden confiscated their boat, spear and torch. The men were just going from the small lake into the larger one and as the boat passed under the bridge hall jumped into it. Knuth, the story goes, jumped out and swam to shore. Hall followed, the former again plunging into the water and swimming to the opposite bank, followed by the game warden. After the third time across Hall left the man standing in the water, as he had been identified. Yesterday Deputy Sheriff Courtney was sent out to bring in Gauerke, who appeared before Justice Thoma and paid a fine of \$25 and costs, amounting to \$27.12.

Knuth pleaded not guilty but was found guilty and was fined \$50 and costs. Rather an expensive swim.

Yesterday morning the game warden confiscated eight buckets of bull heads which were being shipped from Randolph to Chicago. They were taken off the train at this station.—Hartford Press.

### Finish Weighing & Counting Mail

Rural carriers last Saturday completed a month's task of weighing and counting the mail in different classes. Carrier No. 1, Fancher Colvin handled the most pieces, while carrier No. 3, Herbert Backhaus is second. The count and weight of all classes is as follows:

Route No. 1—Fancher Colvin, 689 pieces, 1513 lbs., 10 ounces.

Route No. 2—Henry Backhaus Jr., 439 pieces, 851 lbs., 1 ounce.

Route No. 3—Herbert Backhaus, 614 pieces, 1241 lbs., 8 ounces.

Route No. 4—John Muehleis, 3255 pieces, 660 lbs., 7 ounces.

Route No. 5—John H. Martin, 5814 pieces, 1248 lbs., 4 ounces.

Collected.

Route No. 1—1240 pieces, 98 lbs., 9 ounces.

Route No. 2—602 pieces, 70 lbs., 15 ounces.

Route 3—1133 pieces, 79 lbs., 9 ounces.

Route No. 4—412 pieces, 20 lbs., 3 ounces.

Route No. 5—1158 pieces, 75 lbs., 12 ounces.

### Curious Lights Last Week

There was a curious phenomenon in the heavens last week Friday evening. It was a band of light that apparently began east of the village and stretched diagonally over the town and apparently was swallowed up in the vicinity of the Theresa marsh.

The first light was small, but between 10:30 and 11 o'clock it had widened considerably, and was very distinct. At that same time there was an intermittent display in the north quarter, indicating that northern lights were at play.

## JUNIOR PROM WELL ATTENDED

### Affair Last Friday Evening was Largest in History of Proms. Also Financial Success

The Junior Prom last week Friday evening in the South Side Park hall was a grand success, both socially and financially. Over 100 couples being present, many of whom were from neighboring towns. The Juniors are to be complimented upon the effort made to make this affair the grandest ever held up to the present time. The hall was very beautifully decorated with the class colors, green and white. At 11 o'clock the grand march took place, led by Principal A. L. Simon and wife, after which supper was served. The Kewaskum Quintette furnished the music for the occasion.

### Village Board Proceedings

Kewaskum, Wis., May 1st, 1916. The Village Board met in regular monthly session with President L. D. Guth in the chair and all members responding to roll call. The minutes of the previous meetings were read and approved. The following bills were allowed as recommended by the Committee on Claims:

K. E. L. Co., Mar Str & hall Light \$73.15

K. E. L. Co., April Str & hall Light 73.15

American LaFrance Fire Eng. Co., Rub. Coats and Nozzie 54.75

A. G. Koch, Lanterns and Coal 10.70

H. Neidecken Co., Blanks and Finance Book 10.61

Fred Meilahn, shoveling snow 2.75

Village of Campbellsport posting notices 1.20

John Marx, Lantern Globe and Gold Dust .35

Val. Peter, Inspector of Elec. 4.00

Jac. Schlosser, Insp. of Elec. 4.00

J. V. F. Schaefer, Insp. of Elec. 4.00

S. C. Wollensak, Clerk of Elec. 4.00

Edw. C. Miller, Clerk of Elec. 5.00

and return to County

H. W. Rantthub, Ballot Clerk 3.00

Nic. J. Mertes, Ballot Clerk 3.00

The following Resolution presented by Trustee Rosenheimer was adopted. All members voting "Aye."

Resolved by the Village Board of the Village of Kewaskum, Washington County, Wisconsin, that the Main street bridge be replanked with three (3) inch white oak planks of drive way and two (2) inch planks of walks.

It is further Resolved that the Clerk be and hereby is instructed to advertise for sealed bids to replank said bridge. All bids to be in the Clerk's office not later than 7:30 o'clock p. m., May 14th, 1916. The Board reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

On motion made and carried the Clerk was instructed to notify all property owners by notice in the Kewaskum Statesman that all property owners are requested to clean their gutters abutting their property by next Thursday, May 14th, at which time the Street Commissioner will haul the dirt away.

On motion the Committee on Street sprinkling was instructed to have the Village street sprinkler repaired.

On motion made and carried the Clerk was instructed to purchase a copy of the Wisconsin Statutes for in the office of Justice of the Peace, W. S. Olwin.

On motion the Board adjourned. Edw. C. Miller, Village Clerk

### Notice to Property Owners

County of Washington Village of Kewaskum

You are hereby notified by order of the Village Board of said Village, that you are requested to clean the gutters abutting your property by next Thursday, May 11th, 1916 and that the Street Commissioner on said date will have teams call and haul dirt, etc. away.

Edw. C. Miller, Village Clerk

By order of the Village Board May 1st, 1916.

### Bids Wanted

County of Washington Village of Kewaskum

Notice is hereby given that the Village Board of said Village will receive sealed bids on White Oak planks 16 feet long and 3 inches thick for replanking the drive way of the Main street bridge. All bids to be in the Clerk's office not later than 7:30 p. m., May 5, 1916. The Board reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

Edw. C. Miller, Village Clerk

Dated at Kewaskum this 1st day of May A. D., 1916.

### Amusements

Sunday, May 14—Grand Opening dance in the North Side Park. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. Lunch will be served. Landlady Mrs. Jos. Eberle promises a good time for all.

Sunday, June 4—Grand dance in the North Side Park hall. Music by Gibson's Harp orchestra of Appleton. Don't fail to attend.

## SCHOOL TO GIVE ENTERTAINMENT

### On Friday Evening, May 12th, The Kewaskum High School will Give Their Annual Entertainment at the Opera House

Final rehearsals are being given for the school entertainment in the Opera House on Friday evening, May 12th. The doors will be open at 7:30 and curtain rises at 8:15 sharp. Admission children 15 cents, adults 25 cents. This entertainment should be attended by everyone, the proceeds of the same will go towards the payment of the piano. The program in length is as follows: "The Cruise of The Trundlehead," presented by the grade children.

Two little boys while away the time in bed, before they grow sleepy, by playing "Sailing Out to Sea." Just as they have everything fixed to start on "The Cruise of The Trundlehead," they fall asleep, so a good fairy comes on the scene and takes them on a journey around the world.

In their dreams, they visit a number of foreign countries, but they manage to get back just as the clock strikes four, at which hour the fairy finds the must disappear as she is not allowed on earth after daylight. Just as she is making her escape, the youngsters wake up and try to catch her, but she gets away. The two boys compare notes and concluded that all

Characters.

Carl, Hubert, two little brothers—Marvin Martin and Marc David Rosenheimer.

Fairy—Margaret Schlosser

Uncle Sam—Ralph Rosenheimer

German Boy—Willie Klein

Whistle—Irving Radtke

Drum—Nathan Quandt

Trumpet—Lester Dreher

Chorus—Ester Raether

Pantomimes—

Grammar Grades.

Songs Before the Girls' Glee Club

Just Before the Battle Mother.

General of the Army Fred Mohme

Drummer—Ralph Rosenheimer

Edwin Morgenroth

Harvey Backhaus

Soldiers of the U. S. A.

Otto Backhaus

Chester Perschbacher

Byron Klein

Elmer Martin

Raymond Quandt

Arnold Martin

Walter Bus

Oscar Seefeld

2. Tenting Tonight, (Same as 1). Characters included Veilla Dreher

Reu Cross Russ

3. Vacant Chair

Cast of Characters

Esther Raether

Harvey Kippenhan

Florence Andrae.

The Persecuted Dutchman

Synopsis.

A farce of nine well selected characters including an Irishman, a Dutchman and a very sentimental young lady.

Blowhead wishes to marry his daughter Arabella to Chas. Soberly, a particularly nice young fellow. Honorable Augustus Clearstarek, who is fond of daughters whose dads have money is an admirer of Arabella. Arabella who is exceedingly sentimental of course, accepts the attention of Clearstarek. The father of the unfortunate girl is determined to marry his daughter to Soberly and persecute Clearstarek. There is an error in identity and the Dutchman is persecuted instead of the villainous Honorable Augustus. Many humorous situations follow before the stern and ironical father becomes convinced of the identity of the real Augustus Clearstarek.

Cast of Characters.

John Schmidt Harry Schaefer

Capt. Blowhard August Elige

Hon. Aug. Clearstarek

## BOY STRUCK BY MOTORCYCLE

### Son of Jacob Schaefer Run Down on Main Street at West Bend Last Sunday

Ellsworth, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schaefer of this city, came near being killed on Main street last Sunday. The little fellow was in the street about to go to Regner's drug store, when he was run into by a motor cycle driven by Edward Dricken. He was knocked to the pavement with considerable force, and was rendered unconscious. His nose and lips were badly bruised, he received a severe cut under the chin, and his one side has since turned black. The little fellow is again able to be up and around but the bump he received will bother him for some time. We have not heard whether the motorcyclist was to blame for the accident, but it is a fact that but very few of the cyclists are exercising the care that they should. There are many of them running at the speed which will make it possible for them to stop short to avert an accident. Main street has been used as a speedway, and we would like to see this stopped before some little fellow is killed or crippled for life. The sport is not worth taking chances.—West Bend Pilot.

### High School Notes

The Seniors were kept busy this week with their final exams.

Miss Margaret Mahoney of Fond du Lac visited our high school on Wednesday.

Miss Van Norman this week received one of her Freshmen pupils in Composition class in appreciation to an invitation which read as follows: "I will give you great pleasure by dining with you tonight."

The program given Thursday afternoon was as follows:

Song—By Society

Recitation—Corona Schaefer

Recitation—Francis Raether

Recitation—Annie Bremser

Recitation—Alfred Seefeld

Piano Solo—Luella Schnurr

Recitation—Pearson Brown

Recitation—Harry Schaefer

Recitation—Rose Strachota

Recitation—Edward Doeppke

Recitation—Ernst Backus

Current Events—Carl Schnurr

Parliamentary Practice—Ralph Schaefer

Business Meeting—Ralph Schaefer

Song.

The annual program given by the Junior class of our high school was a financial as well as a social success. The hall was beautifully decorated with cedar and green and white crepe paper, the colors of the Junior class. The decorations were without doubt unparagonable. The excellent management of the class in bringing forth every detail showed the right kind of spirit appreciated by all. At 11:30 the grand march took place after which a delicious supper was served. The music which was furnished by the Kewaskum Quintette was enjoyed by all. The proceeds derived by this event will be donated to the school. In behalf of the Junior class the editor of the school notes wishes to thank those who were unable to attend in sending the amount of admission, together with those present.

### Literary Notes

Current Opinion, May number has the following articles:

"National Defense in The Light of Villa's Raid."

"The Case of the Sussex."

"Edwin Booth as I know him," by Edwin Milton Royle.

Story by Mark Twain that has never been published begins in this number.

"Death Valley and Our Future Climate" by Ellsworth Huntington

"Pagan Personalities," by Wm. Babe.

Ueber Land und Meer, the German Magazine contains many interesting stories and articles about the European War.

### 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.

### "Chamberlain's Tablets Have Done Wonders for Me."

"I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for a number of years, and although recommended for this complaint, Chamberlain's Tablets is the first medicine that has given me positive and lasting relief" writes Mrs. Anna Kadin, Spencerport, N. Y. Chamberlain's Tablets have done wonders for me and I value them very highly. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

## INJURED IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT

### Eden Residents Caught Under Automobile when it Tips Over were on Their way Home From Funeral

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Martin, Geo. Flood and H. E. Salter, all prominent people of the village of Eden, were injured in an automobile accident near Marblehead last Friday afternoon. The party had been in Fond du Lac to attend the funeral of Mrs. Deborah Fitzgerald and were returning home about 1 o'clock, when the accident happened. Mr. Martin was driving and when about a quarter of a mile from Marblehead, where the road is narrow, he lost control of the machine and it ran off the road turning over twice. Mr. Martin and Mr. Salter were pinned under the car, but Mr. Flood, who had jumped from the machine got them out with the assistance of other autoists who happened along. Mr. Martin's arm was broken; Mr. Martin had his head cut and received a number of bruises; Mr. Salter's ankle was sprained and both legs were bruised, but not broken, and Mr. Flood received a number of bruises.

### NENNO

Emil Roecker of Allenton was a caller here on Saturday.

Jac. Schellinger was a Kohlsville visitor one day last week.

Mrs. L. P. Newburg transacted business at Milwaukee on Tuesday.

Aug. Ritger of Allenton was a business caller here last Tuesday.

Nick Gelhard of Allenton was a business caller here last Wednesday.

Adam Wolf is visiting with his son Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf since Saturday.

Gerhard, Nora and Antonette Ritger paid our town a little visit last Thursday evening.

John Tohl, driver for the Star Brewing Co., of Lomira called on his trade here last Saturday.

Rev. Joe Gabriels went to Milwaukee Monday morning to visit for a few days with relatives.

Quite a number of Hartford and Schleisingerville people attended the dance here Thursday evening.

John Johannes from Nabob met with quite a serious accident last Wednesday afternoon, while working with the Ph. Hetter carpenter crew, he unfortunately chopped into his foot with an ax. A physician was at once summoned. It required several stitches to close the wound. At present writing he is getting along nicely. We all hope for a speedy recovery as he is missed much by his fellow workmen.

A large number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Mueller Monday evening in honor of their son and daughter, Henry and Annie's birthday anniversaries. The evening was spent in dancing and conversation. At about eleven o'clock a bounteous lunch was served after which the guests departed for their respective homes wishing Henry and Anna many more birthdays to come. All report having spent a very enjoyable evening.

### Royal Neighbors' Dance well Attended

The Leap Year dance given by the Royal Neighbors in the South Side Park hall Thursday evening was largely attended. It proved to be both a social and financial success. The hall was very beautifully decorated. It was an affair that was enjoyed by everyone, especially by the men and boys. The women and girls are certainly some entertainers. The male sex are certainly wishing that these leap year affairs would come very often.

### Files Incorporation Papers

A meeting of the organizers of a new proposed Farmers & Merchants State Bank of Kewaskum was held at the American House last Tuesday evening. At this meeting the articles of incorporation were ordered to be filed with the State Commissioner of Banking.

Commissioner of Banking, A. E.



**SEEKS VOLUNTEERS**  
IN POTASH SEARCH  
Plans Supplying Deficiency in Salts  
By Country—Wide Prospect for  
Deposits

Washington, D. C.—The United States Geological Survey has called for volunteers to help its staff of specialists in one of the most interesting and important explorations of modern times—the search in the vast territory of this country for deposits of potash salts that hitherto have not been found in paying quantities anywhere in the Western Hemisphere.

Thousands of drillers are constantly probing the vitals of the earth in various parts of the country in quest of subterranean supplies of water, oil, coal and other minerals, and it is this army of operators from which the survey has asked for assistance.

The men who operate drills are almost always in search of a single mineral substance, have been trained in most cases to special knowledge of this substance and the indications of its presence, and may, the geological survey realizes, easily overlook the presence of minerals with which they are not familiar.

By far the best opportunity to discover potash salts however, geologists believe lies in the observation of "drill cores"—the solid material removed when wells are drilled—and the salt waters that are encountered in sinking the hole. The geological survey points out that by closely observing these substances the drillers will not only be performing a duty to the country at the expenditure of scarcely any trouble, but will be taking advantage of an opportunity to discover a mineral deposit that may be incomparably more valuable than the specific mineral for which they are drilling.

The survey finds that since the outbreak of the European war and the fixing by Germany of an embargo on all shipments from its vast beds of potash salts the price of the salts in the United States has risen from \$40 to more than \$100 a ton. Practically the world's supply of potash came from Germany, for though less extensive deposits have been found in Spain since the outbreak of hostilities they are inaccessible and have not yet been developed.

The Agricultural Department recognized when the foreign supply of potash was cut off that it was possible to produce the substance here from certain sea weeds or kelps that grow in abundance off the Pacific coast and from deposits of alumite in the great basin states. Through publicity and in other ways the department has done what it could to stimulate production, but the processes require very expensive plants and in the case of alumite a market for by-products so that little progress has been made.

If potash in form of the soluble salts, such as those that occur in Germany could be found here no manufacturing processes such as those required in handling the kelp and alumite would be necessary. The geological survey feels that it is almost inconceivable that there should not be somewhere in the vast expanse of the United States beds of the salts, perhaps even more extensive than those of Germany.

**Woman's Realm.**

Home is the abiding place of woman. In the home all that is characteristically feminine in woman unfolds and flourishes. Home without woman is a misnomer, for woman makes the home, and home is what she makes it. If she is illiterate, her home partakes of this quality; if she is immoral, her home cannot be the abode of virtue; if she is coarse, refinement does not dwell where she resides. If she is cultured, pure and refined, these qualities will characterize the home which she creates. The higher the degree of her culture, her purity, her refinement, the more will these qualities characterize the home of which she is the center. The personality that a woman takes with her in her marriage is her real dowry. If her dowry can be reckoned in numerals only, to mention how many she has, wrecked indeed will be her husband, impoverished her children. But if she possesses industry, self-abnegation, purity, and intelligence, combined with capability, she is in herself a treasure of treasures.

**Gaslight Injures Skin.**

Since winter is usually the period for bad hygienic habits, such as staying in the house too much and eating too heavy for comfortable digestion, you must bear in mind that the season is one for especial precaution in the way of good hygienic sense.

Then there is the matter of the hot gas lighted room.

How many girls realize that a long stay under brilliant gaslight is ruinous to the complexion, parching, yellowing and sometimes blotching?

The skin must get a good deal of its good, fresh oxygen through the lungs, and gaslight burns this up with a rapidity that is terrifying when you come to dabble with the scientific side of the subject.

Warmth is needed for a good skin, but so also is a moist atmosphere—wherefore a long walk on a drizzly day is sometimes greatly beneficial, and indeed it is to the rains and fogs of their climate that English women owe their beautiful complexions.

Leaves Front Door Open After Robbing House.

Hartford City, Ind.—A very important burglar visited the home of Mrs. Russell after ransacking the house he departed, leaving the front door open. Cold wind and snow blowing in awakened the family.

**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 attacked 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.

**CHAPTER VI.—**Rutherford delivers the diamonds to government officials. Crowder, a secret service man, tells him that Helderman was really in New York at the time Rutherford was supposedly talking with him on the Gothic. Miss Arany calls on Rutherford and demands the blue buckle.

**CHAPTER VII.—**Rutherford accepts Helderman's invitation to dine with him at his Riverside Drive home.

**CHAPTER VIII.—**Pseudo secret service men rifle Rutherford's safe, seeking vainly for the buckle. He receives a visit from the Ballantynes, who state that the blue buckle, and its duplicate which they are trying to find, is the key to a large fortune, and the whereabouts of important papers.

Ballantyne and the girl turned slowly and regarded each other with frightened, questioning eyes.

"Could she by any chance have—the other one?" Miss Ballantyne asked in a tense voice.

"I scarcely think so. She seemed to be in doubt as to the one I had and wanted to see it—but had to depart unsatisfied. How do you suppose she could have known about the other one?"

"I do not know," said Ballantyne, knitting his brows. "Gregory must have regretted his deed—and wished to make amends to the woman he had loved. Word came that if my wife or her daughter would place a certain advertisement in the Canadian papers she would receive some news to her advantage. It is evidently news of the other buckle. This Miss Arany might be Gregory's agent."

"I do not think so," said Craig decidedly. "Have you any reason to suppose that others know about these buckles?"

"We did not think so, at first," answered the girl; "but shortly after father received the buckle, he was set upon in the streets of Paris. We did not understand why, at the time, but they must have been after the buckle."

"Did they search him?" asked Craig.

"Yes, but they failed to find it before my cries had attracted others to our assistance. It was after that that I began to keep it in my possession. Sophie—"

"Your maid? She was with you?"

"Yes, my good Sophie was with me, and she has been a treasure ever since. But I still did not realize the peril attaching to the blue buckle, until after that attack on shipboard."

"Mr. Ballantyne," said Craig, "I have listened to a strange and an interesting story, tonight. I have no reason to doubt it, and if true, you must have been a much abused man. But still I cannot bring myself to justify you for securing money to carry out your plan by smuggling."

were using the lady I thought was your wife to further your designs. And I was not alone in this suspicion. It was generally believed by every one on shipboard."

"Every one thought that?" exclaimed Ballantyne. "Why, we heard nothing about it!"

"Naturally, because you were most suspected. But a message came to the effect that a bearded man and a young woman had bought a diamond necklace at Kirschwasser's in Berlin. You two answered the description. Personally, I had nothing to disprove the suspicion—much that favored it."

"What?" demanded Miss Ballantyne quickly.

"Why, your aloofness from the rest of the company; your seeming desire to escape observation; even that attack by the man whom I took to be the Secret Service officer. You were constantly shadowed by him and another man. Besides—Craig avoided her troubled, frightened eyes and blundered on—besides, Helderman had first spread the report about the smugglers—and afterward I saw you in Helderman's room!"

"I had gone there! I—to his rooms?"

"I had gone there! I—to his rooms?"

"Why—I saw you there! Just as I saw you up at his home on Riverside Drive! You remember that dress—the one with the trailing fringe?"

"Oh, how could you, how could you?" she stormed. "Father, he believes it! He believes it is true! He thinks I—"

Her voice broke and she buried her face on her father's shoulder. The white-haired man pushed her gently aside. He turned upon Craig like a lion fighting for his young.

"You scoundrel!" he cried. "You must answer to me for this!"

He struck out, blindly. But the weakness of his recent illness and his present rage were too much for him. Down upon the floor he dropped in a crumpled heap.

**CHAPTER IX.**  
A "Setting-Up" Exercise

All the next morning Rutherford was out of sorts with the world. He felt himself in the wrong, and yet every time he mentally rehearsed the events of the night before he did not see how he could have done differently.

Events at the close of that stormy interview had been commonplace enough. Mr. Ballantyne had merely succumbed to one of the fainting spells to which he had been subject since his illness and had quickly recovered sufficiently to go home.

Craig went to the bank again. In the middle of the day, in order to distract his mind, and also to get another view of banking business.

When he returned to his apartment about 4, he met a very excited individual, by name Michael Gooley.

"Whist, yer honor?" said that worthy, detaining him at the door by a touch on the arm. "Whist!"

"I'm whistling," Craig responded.

"What's the excitement, Mike?"

"Whist, yer honor! It's them! I got their money—and I got them, too!"

"Where?" asked Craig in a breath, the spirit of the adventure seizing him.

His man was no less eager.

"In the room with your private safe, like ye told me to, so!"

the safe leaped to their feet with hands raised obediently. They looked into the barrel of a business-like revolver, and past that into the steady eyes of the man who held it.

"You rascal!" shouted Craig at his squirming gentlemen's gentleman.

"Get their guns, or I'll shoot you!" Gooley meekly obeyed.

"Gooley, lock that door!" he commanded.

Mike again obeyed, tremblingly. Rutherford put his revolver back into his pocket. With his eyes still fastened upon the men, he stepped backward and took down from the wall a long, slim and exceedingly polished rapier. This he swished through the air a few times with the ease of an accomplished fencer.

Still testing the blade he turned his attention to the stocky man; it was the same fellow who had tried to wrest the buckle away from his wearer on shipboard.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"John Meyer," the man answered sulkily.

"Now, gentlemen, off with your coats!" Craig instructed.

The men looked scared, but they made no move to obey.

"Very well then, I shall not insist. But I am afraid you will find your coats cumbersome before we are through. Have either of you gentlemen ever heard of what is called the 'setting-up' exercise?"

"It's great for the liver, and good for the heart," Craig continued. "But before we begin I'd like to know the name of the man who employs you to both defenseless women, and enter cabins and apartments in their owners' absence?"

Like a flash Craig was at them. His rapier swished dangerously close to their ears. The point of it touched one of them upon the knee.

"Down on your haunches!" he commanded.

They minded with surprising swiftness.

"Now up!" he ordered. "I tell you, it's the finest exercise ever invented. Now down! Now up, now down, now up, now down again!"

At the end of five minutes Mr. Meyer rolled panting back against the safe.

"Now tell me, Mr. Meyer, are you still after that necklace?"

"Nope, that never was our game, said the man.

"Then what?" asked Craig in some surprise.

"A blue buckle" was the reply.

"Why did you want that?"

"Dunno." The man shook his head. "Orders is orders."

"One thing more, then. I must know the name of the person who sent you after it."

"It was Miss Arany wants it—but I don't know why for. All I know is she's free with money."

"Now get out, both of you!"

Feeling much more himself than he had felt all day, Rutherford sallied forth about dusk for a brisk stroll.

Across Madison square he walked, striking Fifth avenue at the Flatiron Building, and following that brilliantly lighted thoroughfare down toward the spot where the white curve of Washington Arch marked the end of the old fashionable section.

"You—you admired her?"

"In some ways—yes."

"But she's not the type of beauty you admire—most in a girl?" Miss Ballantyne continued.

"Why, once or twice—when I liked her most—she reminded me of—you!"

"Ah!" The girl drew in her breath, with the sharp little exclamation.

Manlike, Craig took it that she was pleased with his compliment; and she did not enlighten him. Dinner over, they left the restaurant.

After they had gone a little way, a short, stout man, who had sat patiently on a flight of steps opposite the cafe all the time they were within, rose from his cramped position behind the stone newel-post that had screened him from sight and walked leisurely after them. He was careful, however, to keep on the opposite side of the street.

Rutherford mounted the steps of her home, with Miss Ballantyne.

"Will you do one thing more for me?" asked the girl as they reached the steps of her house. "You will understand that there is nobody—that is, nobody else with intelligence, in this country, outside of my father, whom I can trust? This strange legacy is for me. This will not only ignore my father—it prohibits him from sharing in it; it prohibits me even from living underneath his roof. By the terms of this will the relation of father and daughter must be actually severed. We have severed them technically. We are living up to the letter of the will. Outwardly we are estranged. We live apart."

Craig started. But the girl held him with her glance.

"I want you to help me. I have got to get that other buckle. I've got to do things. I've got to put a personal in a Canadian paper. I've got to meet the person who replies. Father is out of the question. Sophie is a servant. I would feel easier if I had some one with me."

"And it might as well be I," he hummed softly the old "Floradora" tune.

"I think I would better go in now," she said hurriedly. "Could you be good enough to attend to the advertisement for me?"

"I certainly could—if you will allow me to accompany you, when you meet the person advertised for."

"Oh, that duty has already been wished upon you!"

"Indeed? I had it confused with my rewards."

She was inside the inner door before he realized her intention.

"Just like a girl!" Rutherford grumbled to himself.

He heard a tiny laugh, and the door shut tightly. She had held it open a crack.

"Good night!" he called; and he fancied he heard a faint "goodnight!" from the opposite side of the panel.

Rutherford walked down the old stone steps, feeling as though he were treading on air.

Suddenly the world fell sideways into space. A million lights danced before his eyes, as Rutherford sank with a slight moan down on the pavement.

Over his unconscious body a man bent searching carefully but rapidly. He seized a parcel and thrust it into his own pocket and then glanced stealthily around.

Down the street bowled a taxicab, which drew up to the curb in response to his excited gesticulations.

"Hi there, stop! Here's a man hurt. Drive us to the Sandringham! Be quick about it!"

The chauffeur leaped to his seat and threw in the clutches the moment he saw the speaker enter the cab with its unconscious occupant. A few minutes run brought them in front of the Sandringham, and the driver jumped down again to help.

He jerked open the door. The wounded man was the only passenger.

**CHAPTER X.**

**"Oxb Ivi Esaf Ipse"**

The blow which felled Rutherford was delivered by the hand of an adept. It was neither too hard, nor yet too light. He awoke the next morning little the worse for it, except a dizzy, aching head.

It informs me that I am to bring my client—that's you—to the Ittz-Carlton on Wednesday the third—that's today. We are to sit down at the third table from the second window, on the left side of the room, as you enter. The time is 4:30. Can you be there?"

"Certainly," came back the girl's voice. And she repeated the time and the place to make sure.

"By the bye," observed Craig, before hanging up the receiver, "has any one at your end of the line by any chance overheard our conversation?"

"Why no," replied the girl, quickly. "There's no one here, except Sophie."

He was waiting in the hotel lobby when her cab drove up. He saw other men and more than one woman second his decision by turning for another glance at the slight, erect young person in her close, velvet street gown and the big velour hat flaunting a single white plume which swept around the crown and ducked queerly but attractively under the brim. They seated themselves at the designated table and waited. Presently a man crossed to where they sat.

"Ah! so you are here!" he said; "that is good!"

It was J. Baron Helderman.

Rutherford was so astounded by the advent of this man that he did not move.

"Perhaps you expected some one else, Mr. Rutherford! and you, my dear Mrs. Talcott," said the banker suavely. "It is Mr. Helderman, I believe," she said in surprise. "Why, you cannot be!"

"The person who was to meet you here at 4:30?" he finished. "Why not? You see me here at the appointed time, do you not?"

"Why, yes, but—"

"Of course, you would wish to satisfy yourself," continued Helderman quickly. "That is right. It is up to me to satisfy you—to identify myself with the transaction. To set your mind at rest let me suggest that you are here in the interest of a certain blue buckle. Am I not right?"

"Yes," assented the girl eagerly. "Have you the identifying papers of the other buckle, Mr. Helderman?"

"Not with me," said the financier guardedly. "The matter is in fact in the hands of a legal firm at present, but it is necessary for me, perhaps, to be personally satisfied. It is I who must know as well as you. I wish to assure myself personally as to the proof. If you care to let me examine your own buckle for a moment—"

Miss Ballantyne glanced over at Rutherford and Helderman followed her glance confidently. But Rutherford shook his head. He had reasons of his own for not trusting this man.

"We will have to make a further appointment with you, Mr. Helderman," he said, outwardly courteous. "This is such a public place that we did not come prepared with all the proofs."

The two men regarded each other steadily, each seeking to read the other. And then there came an interruption.

"Mr. Helderman—Mr. Helderman!" A page slipped about calling the name. The financier rose, while women on every side who had heard of Helderman craned their necks to get a glimpse of this strange Wall Street character. He excused himself regretfully, promised himself the pleasure of another interview with "Mrs. Talcott," calmly ignored Rutherford in the invitation and sauntered out of the room with his eccentric stride.

"Why did you refuse to let him see it?" she asked quickly.

"Because I didn't have it with me," he replied.

"Why not?"

"You see I realized it might be lifted," he answered, "and I deposited it in a safer place downtown."

Wishing to change the subject, he asked: "By the way, did you ever try to read the inscription on the buckle?"

"Yes, but as it is only one-half and all mixed up, I can't make any sense out of it," she answered.

"Do you remember the exact letters?"

"I could not forget them if I tried," she answered, and she wrote on the edge of the menu card:

"OXB IVI ESAF IPSE"

They bent their heads over it, close to each other.

"I suppose it's either very simple or very difficult," she said, pondering. "Let's try the simple theory first," he suggested. "That first word looks like BOX, turned around."

"Yes—to the effect that you would be detained until 5."

"But you, sir—who are you?" Craig exclaimed.

"I am Jerome Leclerc, agent for the firm in charge of the Ballantyne estates," said the man composedly.

**CHAPTER XI.**

**Truth or Falshood**

"Have you something to prove that you are Jerome Leclerc?" Craig asked with his usual directness of speech.

"These—"

The stranger laid five newspaper clippings on the table. They were the notices that Rutherford had inserted in the Canadian papers. By their side he placed the original of Craig's typewritten description of the girl. And other papers of identification.

"I might mention that I am fully empowered to carry out the provisions of the late Geoffrey Ballantyne's will in the matter of—the blue buckle," he said briskly.

"You say you were told that we could not see you at once?" Craig asked.

"Yes, that you were engaged with some one, but would be at leisure in a few minutes. The boy came and told me only just now that you could see me."

"It was a clever scheme!" exclaimed Craig.

"Do you believe that—he arranged it—to find out about the buckle?" gasped the girl.

"Precisely."

"But how did he know that we were to be here?" she questioned as much to herself as to him. "No one could possibly have known about it, except your man and my maid."

"Gooley is trustworthy," said Craig, shortly.

"And you know how I trust Sophie," she said.

"It's more than I do"—Rutherford thought, but did not say.

"If it is convenient we will get to business," announced the agent in his crispest tones. "You have come prepared with your proofs, Miss Ballantyne?"

"Yes, sir, they are all here: the marriage certificate of my father and mother, some family portraits, the certificate of my birth, my baptismal record; I have even brought some merit-records from my early school days, so that you might be quite sure."

The lawyer ran through the documents with a quick and practiced eye.

"Very good, I think," he said approvingly. "I must make a few notes to compare with records in our office. And, Miss Ballantyne, it is necessary—I am acting exactly according to the instructions set down in the will of a deceased client, you understand—it is necessary for you to furnish affidavit that you live—alone."

Miss Ballantyne seemed entirely undisturbed by this strange condition, but Rutherford heard it with dismay.

"So I have understood, Mr. Leclerc," she replied. "You may not know the reason for such a provision; but my uncle, Geoffrey Ballantyne, did my father an irreparable wrong in life, and now seeks this means to prevent him from regaining his property and, what is dearer, his reputation."

"You can furnish me with the required proofs?" he said.

"Certainly," she replied, with an assurance to which Craig listened with growing perplexity.

"Are they with these papers?" the lawyer asked, indicating the leather bag.

"They are," she answered, turning deftly to the desired document.

"I see," nodded the lawyer. "Affidavits to the effect that you live alone—that is, that you do not live with your father, or he with you."

"Yes, I do not suppose such affidavits excludes my maid."

Rutherford stared at Miss Ballantyne. Surely she must know that she was uttering a deliberate falsehood—yet her face was the very mirror of innocence.

"You will find also," she said slowly, "an affidavit from me covering specifically all persons who have entered my home. You will find the affidavits of the manager and the clerk of the Hotel Monolith. They will prove to you that my father registered there exactly twenty-five minutes after he was through with the customs officers at the dock where the Gothic landed, and that he has lived there ever since, spending each night and most of every day at that hotel."

(Continued next week.)

**DISC OAT LAND BEFORE SOWING.** Is as Important an Item as Early Seeding of Crop.

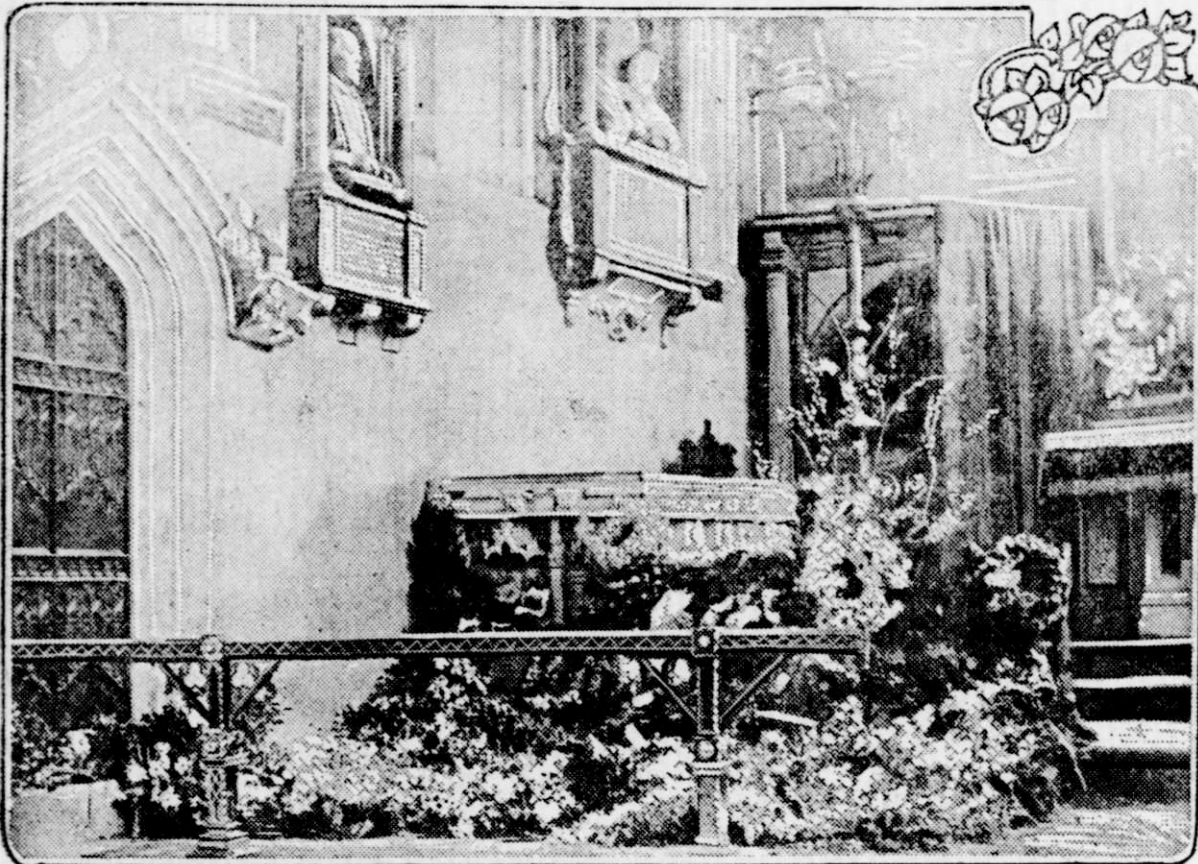
Although it is most important to sow oats early, yet no matter how they are sown the seed bed should be well prepared by discing.

If oats are to be drilled it is best to disc twice and then harrow before sowing. On hard ground three discings may be needed. Discing cuts up the stalks and mixes them with the soil. They will decay more quickly and the drill will work better. Going over the ground once and lapping the disc half leaves the surface level.

If oats are to be broadcast they can be better covered if the ground is discd at least once before sowing. It is also advised to disc once after sowing followed by the harrow. A heavy growth of stalks or hard



## WHOLE NATION TO HELP HONOR SHAKESPEARE



To commemorate the three hundredth anniversary of Shakespeare's death nearly every large city in the country will hold plays, masques, festivals, pageants, tableaux and other forms of observance. In smaller towns also Shakespeare programs have been arranged. He died April 23, 1616, at Stratford-on-Avon. Here is shown his memorial in Westminster abbey.

## DREAM OF RISING SUN GOOD OMEN

TO SEE HENS AND CHICKENS IN SLEEP, HOWEVER, MEANS DANGER

### CORAL AROUND NECK FOR SAFETY

How Some of the Ancient Superstitions Came into Being

New York—If there are 13 persons invited for that dinner party—have a care and watch your step. Superstitious persons say that surely if there are 13 at table one will die before the year is out.

That superstition, like most others goes hundreds of years back. It is founded on the fact that there were 12 plates at the last supper. Strangely enough, too, there is a strong chance that one out of the 13 will die within the year. Someone has figured out a law of probabilities that shows that of 13 persons of different ages, one is likely to die within a year from a certain date. But if there were 14 or 15 at the table the death chance would be increased. It would seem then, that adding another person or two to break the hoodoo and to get away from the fatal 13 would in reality be making the chances of someone dying all the greater.

The howling of a dog is certain to portend death. Certainly. There is no means of knowing how many persons hear a dog when he is howling, and it is altogether probable that some one of the neighbors will die. They usually do. Yet on the other hand, many persons have heard many a dog howl and lived to ripe old age in spite of it. And maybe the dog howled because he was cold or hungry, or both. Go ahead and be superstitious if you want to.

Suppose you spill the salt at the table. What then? Nothing much, except that someone, as usual, is scheduled for an early death. Salt in ancient times was held to be a symbol of purity and friendship. To spill the salt is to break the image. Despite this well founded superstition it is surprising the number of persons who have survived tumbled over salt cellars.

And there are dreams. What can be said of the person who "interprets" dreams? What do they get? There are many, many persons who believe in dreams and the most general rule seems to be to take dreams contrary.

The dream of an anchor is good; it gives hope of good fortune. If a sick person dreams of white clothing, he may look for a protracted illness or death. It is not good to dream of a sunset of many colors. Black clothes in a dream means a speedy recovery. To dream of fine clothes is a good sign, but tattered garments mean bad luck.

Good rich fruit is a fine dream and means luck, but if the fruit is bitter look out for enemies. Gooseberries indicate to a husband or wife the coming of children. A spinster who dreams of grapes will soon be happily married.

Dreams of hens and chickens mean danger. On the other hand, to dream of geese is a favorable omen. A swan is the best dream bird of all—it means everything pleasant. A barking dog is bad—very bad.

When one dreams of being naked and cold he is threatened with poverty; either that or he is out from under the covers. It is a good sign to dream of giving or receiving kisses, meaning friendship, good health and earthly prosperity. No one could wish for a better dream than to see the rising sun, a clear moon or bright stars,

for they all denote riches. Joy and good news. But beware of a waning moon, a clouded sun or a pole star. A rainbow means early news of a pleasant nature and probably a journey. A young man who dreams of snow, is die very shortly for wedding bells. Dreams of thunder and lightning means all sorts of good luck.

And so on. For every possible dream you will always find someone who knows the answer. Superstition seems grounded into our composite natures. But if the subject should take hold of you and if some omen should worry you there is a simple way to shed your distress and turn all bad luck into good luck.

The system is recommended by the best of authorities and has never been known to fail. To turn everything to your advantage and enjoy the fullness of the earth there is just one thing to do. It is quite simple, but it will offset any evil influence that has been working against you.

This bit of knowledge comes down from the ancient. Here it is: Wear a piece of coral around your neck and you can't go wrong.

### OLDEST TRAMP OF SOUTH PIKE HITTER SINCE '65

Swore off Work When Lee Surrendered—Hasn't "Done a Tap" in 51 Years

Reidsville, N. C.—Dick Ragland is the oldest tramp known in these parts. He is 75 years old and has been tramping since 1865. Dick served thru the Civil War. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox Court House, "Old Dick Ragland" stacked his musket along with his fellow soldiers. As he laid down his arms he was thinking of the days and years spent as a soldier. Then and there he swore that he would never "hit another lick" of work as long as he lived. He said he had served faithfully thru the war and that the country had to keep him up. So far Dick has kept his word. He has never been known to do any work since that memorable day (unless we call tramping work).

Dick Ragland is known from Washington, D. C. to Florida. He is especially well known in the vicinities of Richmond and Danville, Va., and thruout Virginia and North Carolina. One could safely say that there is not a place a railroad runs thru, small station or city east of the Appalachian Mountains, in these two states, where Dick Ragland is not known. In this immediate vicinity in the cities and towns he is known by at least 50 per cent of the people from 10 years old up.

Dick has wealthy relatives in South Boston and the southern portion of Virginia. Several times these relatives have fixed him up and tried to start him anew, but all in vain, for Dick would straightway go and sell or pawn his "glad rags" and again hit the old trail. Dick may be seen any time walking the railroad tracks between Charlotte and Richmond, or trudging around the streets of some of the towns familiar to him with his belongings tied to the end of a stick swung over his shoulder. There is not very much territory south of the Mason and Dixon line that he has not explored.

And now comes a report from Durham that the old wanderer was recently given a chance by local officers to either appear before the recorder on a charge of vagrancy or undergo a bath administered under the direction of the city's officials.

Dick's choice furnished considerable surprise. He said that while he had not taken a bath in years, he had rather do that than appear in court. Officers then took him in hand, and with plenty of soft soap and stiff brushes scrubbed him to the law's taste. The Civic League thereupon furnished some clean clothes and the old fellow was shipped off to South Boston.

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

## SUGGESTS U. S. AID TO CUPID

TOPEKA MAN WOULD HAVE LONELY MEN AND WOMEN REGISTER WITH POSTMASTERS

### TO SEEK LAW ENACTMENT

Wants List Available at Any Time in Every Post Office.

Topeka, Kan.—L. S. Harvey, Assistant United States District Attorney, would have the United States Government assist in finding husbands and wives for those who have none. Harvey's plan is prompted largely by sympathy and he does not believe so much in a government regulation of marriages as he does in its being the agency through which lonely hearts are found companionship.

"There are thousands of persons in the United States today," said Harvey, "who are fit persons to be married and who would make good husbands and wives. At this moment I know of an unmarried man and an unmarried woman who want to be married. They are good citizens, in comfortable circumstances, and to my personal knowledge I know that they would make good companions for someone. In their early youth they were prevented by environment from association with persons of their age, and now they are alone in the world and longing for love and companionship."

Harvey's plan—and he will suggest to Senator Thompson to introduce such a bill—is for an additional bureau to be added to the department of labor to be known as the "Domestic Relations" bureau. Harvey points out that in as much as the department of labor already includes children's bureau, a bureau of domestic relations that would furnish information concerning men and women who desire to be married, would be quite as practical.

"The government maintains a free employment bureau," Harvey said, "and furnishes information to employers and employees as to where work may be had. Then why not such information concerning persons eligible to marry. The bureau could provide blanks wherein the applicant could give all information about themselves including a doctor's certificate concerning their health. Of course there should be a penalty for making false statements in the information furnished."

"By this method a lonely man who desired a wife with blue eyes, light hair, good health and \$1,000 could ask his postmaster for a list, which would be given by number, and select the numbers of the women with whom he desired to correspond. The letter would go to Washington or some other distributing point, where the name belonging to the key number on the list would be placed on it, and the letter then forwarded to the person for whom it was intended. By such a method absolute privacy could be maintained, and yet an opportunity afforded to lonely persons to find companions."

The two persons Harvey mentioned who want to be married live in Kansas. Harvey says that he does not know how to find a suitable husband and wife for them, and hopes that Congress will pass a bill providing for a domestic relations bureau, so that two acquaintances will be found suitable companions.

Just as she had completed the painting of her 1,000th cat, Mrs. E. M. Gardner of Pitman, N. J., was stricken with blindness.

## CLASSES FAT MEN WITH DINOSAURUS

CHIEF DIFFERENCE, SAYS PHILADELPHIAN OF NEW YORKERS, IS IN NUMBER OF LEGS

### NO NEED FOR SITUATION

Physical Director Declares Obese Citizen Soon Must Go.

Philadelphia, Pa.—That there is little difference between a New York fat man and a dinosaur, except that the first named buster has fewer legs and better seasoned food, is the contention of Dr. Louis R. Weizmler, physical director of the West Side Young Men's Christian Association, who is just now specializing on the reduction of waist crowding. Dr. Weizmler addressed 50 unfortunates who would explode if they ate a holiday dinner, and what he contended to those good men and round is of interest to the obese generally, or to the generally obese.

According to information the physician has obtained by observation and mail, in New York City there are men who each day are eating themselves into the eternal happy lachry. For months and months they have been foundering themselves with every edible item grown, built or baked, and now that horse meat has been added to the menus the planked pacer will be an item in the building of Zeppelin waistbands.

"The fat man must go," said Dr. Weizmler, without mentioning any place specifically. "Like the plumed dinosaur, he has lost his sense of proportion with his shape and eats when he should be thinking. When the dinosaur inhabited parts of the land he just browsed around gathering the food which teemed in the brakes and fens, and it is so with the fat man of Broadway. He waddles from one luster place to another, finding it harder to think and less graceful to walk after every stop."

"The time is not far off when a fat man will be called upon to explain what's the big idea. There is no need for it, and those who are burdened may get out of the dinosaur class very readily if they drop the menu and pick up their lagging will."

### RAT SURE A NESMERIST

Two Feet About as Close as Any Crafty Feline Can Get to Him—Proved by Tests.

Hertford, N. C.—Rats as well as men can master the strange science known as mesmerism. The only difference is the rat uses it for much more profitable purposes. With it he conquers his most dreaded foe.

There is a rat in the home of Mrs. M. Hurdle of Heiveld, N. C., that keeps all the cats napping. Mrs. Hurdle had seen the rat run by the cat's nose so many times without attracting the cat's attention that she caught the rat in a trap and put the cat and rat in a cage together to see if her cat really meant to be lazy.

Just as the cat started out for the rat, the cunning old rodent stood up on his hind feet in one corner of the cage and began to do funny tricks with his paws and mouth. When the cat was within about two feet of the rat she stopped and mewed and then fell fast asleep.

Another cat was dropped into the cage and she did likewise. This queer rat conquered every cat that was dropped in the trap, and he soon had half a dozen of them lying about in the cage, all seemingly enjoying a most peaceful sleep.

While Mrs. H. was experimenting the rat made his escape from the cage. He has been looked for several times, but has not been found.

### HEAP BIG INDIAN IN HER BED

Startling Experience of Woman Who Sleeps on Porch

Pendleton, Ore.—Mrs. D. S. Liddle, of this city, who for some time has been sleeping on the porch, was awakened about midnight by something tugging at her nightdress. Thinking that her son in law would return home at any minute, she resolved to make no move until she could form some plan of escape.

The son in law who was already in the house, was attracted by a strange noise, and rushed out to the porch to ascertain the cause. He found a big Indian, one Tom Johnson, lying across the foot of the bed in a drunken stupor. The prowler received a fine of \$25 or twelve days in the city jail for his improper conduct.

### VIOLIN OVER 200 YEARS OLD

Bears Date of 1716, But Maker is Unknown

Thornton, Ky.—Edward Hall, a farmer of Mayking, near here, has in his possession a violin made in the year 1716, making it 200 years old. The maker's name is not known, but it seems perfect in every way. It has been kept in the family from the time of its manufacture up to the present time, and the owner has been offered good sums of money by show men and historical societies for the violin, he refuses to part with it, saying he desires to keep it in the family.

## TO KEEP RECORD OF INDIAN SONGS



It is the intention of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington to make phonograph records of the war and love songs of the different American Indian tribes. Photo shows Mountain Chief of the Blackfeet Indians ready to give to posterity the war song of his tribe.

### SHAVING SOAP BRINGS REUNION

Brothers Meet for first Time in 13 Years While Seeking Toilet Article

St. Paul, Minn.—Charles McKee, of Ray, N. D., was sent to room 322 when he registered at the Hotel Sherman. Desiring to shave, he unpacked his grip. But his shaving stick was missing.

"Have you got any shaving soap?" he asked a man who was issuing from room 324.

"Sure," was the answer. They entered room 321 and turned on the light to look for the shaving soap. McKee looked at the other man critically.

"What's your name?" he asked.

"R. E. McKee, of Shakopee, Minn.," was the answer.

"I'm your brother, Charley," the North Dakotan said.

The two had not seen each other for 13 years. They were reared in St. Paul and separated after their parents died. Charles went to North Dakota, where he owns a half section of land. R. E. McKee went to Shakopee, where he owns a section.

In the past 13 years they had not corresponded. Unknown to each other each had amassed a fortune.

### MAN FINDS INSCRIBED EGG

"Strange, but True," Says Reporter of Incident

Winters, Tex.—J. B. Armstrong, proprietor of the Club cafe here, has some fine pet chickens. When he went out the other day to gather some eggs he found one which had some lettering on it. Examining the shell closer he saw these words plainly inscribed in plain red letters: "Be good to your pets." He now has the egg on exhibition in his restaurant. This is strange, but true.

### SURELY HE'S A HARD SLEEPER

Falls Two Stories, Walks Mile at 20 Below Zero and Doesn't Waken.

New Leipzig, N. D.—To jump from a second story window and sustain a gash on the right side of the abdomen then walk a mile to a neighbor's farm during 20 below zero weather, clad in a nightshirt only, all while sleeping sound, was the record established by John Kueck, a farmer here.

A physician was called and found Kueck's feet and legs were frozen, and it required several stitches to close the wound in his abdomen. He was taken to a hospital for treatment.

### Dog Uncovers Treasure

Yreka, Cal.—After Hawkinsville had searched for three years for the hidden wealth of Thomas Greenwood, a miser of that town, a dog uncovered it.

### WATERPROOF YOUR CONCRETE.

Can Be Done by Applying Cunningham's Mixture or, if Necessary, Liquid Glass.

"There's just one thing that will really waterproof concrete," says J. E. Kirkman, concrete expert, "and that is the application of Cunningham's mixture, which is not extensively used in Iowa and about which builders are peculiarly ignorant."

The mixture is made by heating thin coal tar, the cheaper the better, to boiling; to a bucketful at a time pour 1-8 part of kerosene, but be sure not to stand close in the pouring process. Then stir in 1-8 part of neat cement. Apply mixture with a brush to the concrete slab to be waterproofed. It will penetrate to a depth of 1 to 3 inches and absolutely waterproof it.

Commercial waterproofing compounds are not recommended because they consist mostly of alum, soap, powdered clay and lime, all of which take the rightful place of the cement, thus weakening the concrete. They also dissolve out and leave the concrete weaker than ever.

Adding more cement, of course, makes the concrete more waterproof and if an external waterproofing mixture is not applied it is the best method of waterproofing. There is a limit to the amount that can be added.

In case it is desired to waterproof the inside of a water tank from which the home water supply is to be drawn and the tank might add an undesirable taste, the best method of waterproofing is to apply liquid glass. It is not as effective as Cunningham's mixture, but will do for an inside application if the latter is applied to the outside.

### HE WOULDN'T LET HER SWEEP

Husband Was Afraid She'd Wear Out the Broom, She Says.

Columbus, Ohio—As an efficiency and economy expert, Alva A. Rossin, a well to do farmer of Franklin county is par excellence according to the divorce petition of his wife Mary, as filed in the county courts thru her attorney J. C. Naylor.

She charges that when she was sweeping one day her husband grabbed the broom out of her hands, declaring that she was wearing it out; she states that her husband has not furnished her with suitable cooking utensils, but has insisted that she cook in tomato cans; that he refused to take her to church because the trip would burn up too much gasoline; that there were so few bed coverings that her husband used his overcoat; that the house had but five rooms and one of them was used as a hen-house, another as an implement room, a third as a garage, the other two being set aside for living purposes; that her husband declined to furnish her with soap.

### WALKS WITH BABY ON HIS BACK

Tramps 250 Miles of Long Hike in Quest of Work.

Bethlehem, Pa.—A walk of 250 miles from a town in Canada to New York state, with his ten months old child on his back, was the experience of Joseph Danzko, who arrived in this place a few days ago.

The man recently buried his wife and started for this place to find work. Being without funds for transportation he carried the child Indian style, walk from the North Canadian town to Suspension Bridge, N. Y., where he received aid and came to this place by train.

### TURTLES ARE HIS EASY GAME

He Averages Twenty a Day for Metropolitan Markets

Spring Bay, Ill.—George Loser of Spring Bay has been making a record this winter in catching turtles for the metropolitan markets. He has been averaging twenty per day, the weight ranging from four to seven pounds.

There is a strong demand for turtles at this season of the year. They are caught by means of a long rod with a hook on one end. It is said that the Illinois mud turtles are classed as Maryland terrapins when they appear upon the menus of the metropolitan hotels.

The patches that decorate the trousers of a calamity bowler are not on the knees.

## 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?



# NEW SPRING AND SUMMER MERCHANDISE

## New Sport Shirts for Young Men

In blue chambray, white, cream and fancy fast color stripes at... **50c, 75c & 1.50**

## New Florsheim Shoes

Button and English last, tan and black, no price... **\$5.00**

## Florsheim Oxfords for Men

are here. See the new English toes in black and tan. The best shoe in town... **\$5.00**

## Men's and Boys' Summer Underwear

Union suits, all grades... **50c to \$3.00**  
2 piece suits, a garment... **25c to \$1.00**

## Women's Summer Oxfords

One and three strap pumps in kid and patent, also plain pumps in gun metal, 1916, etc., with ornaments... **2.50, 3.00 and 3.50**

## Palm Olive Shampoo Special

Three bars Palm Olive soap and a 50c bottle of Palm Olive Shampoo, 80c worth, all for... **44c**

**The Poull Mercantile Co.** West Bend, Wisconsin

# MARKETS

Milwaukee, May 4, 1916.

Butter - Creamery, extras, 32c; prints, 33c; firsts, 29c@31c; seconds, 26c@28c; Process, 26c@26½c; dairy, fancy, 30c@31c.

Cheese - American, full cream, new made twins, 16c@16½c; Daisies, 16½c@16¾c; Young Americas, 16c@16½c; longhorns, 16c@16½c; Limburger, fancy, 2 lbs., 17½c@18c.

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

Live Poultry - Fowls, general run, 17½c@18c; roosters, old, 12c; springers, 18½c.

Wheat - No. 1 northern, 1.24@1.25; No. 2 northern, 1.20@1.22; No. 3 northern, 1.05@1.12; No. 2 red, 1.16@1.17.

Corn - No. 4 white, 77c.

Oats - No. 3 white, 45c@45½c; standard, 46½c; No. 4 white, 44c@45c.

Barley - No. 3 77c@78c; No. 4, 76c@77c; Wisconsin, 76c@78c.

Rye - No. 2, 97c@98c.

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, 98c@1.02; red stock, fancy, 86c@90c.

Hogs - Prime heavy butchers, 9.85@9.95; fair to best light, 9.40@9.80; pigs, 8.80@9.15.

Cattle - Butchers' steers, 6.60@9.35; feeders, 5.50@7.50; cows, 4.00@7.35; heifers, 5.35@7.60; calves, 8.00@8.75.

Minneapolis, May 4, 1916.

Wheat - No. 1 hard, 1.30; No. 1 northern, 1.25@1.28; No. 2 northern, 1.22@1.25.

Corn - No. 3 yellow, 77c@78c.

Oats - No. 3 white, 43c@44c.

Rye - 91c@93c.

Flax - 2.05@2.09.

### Grain, Provisions, Etc.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat	1.14½	1.15	1.14	1.15½
July	1.15½	1.16	1.15	1.15½
Sept.	1.15½	1.16	1.15	1.15½

	Open	High	Low	Close
May	77½	78	77½	77½
July	77½	78	77½	77½
Sept.	77½	78	77½	77½

	Open	High	Low	Close
May	43	43½	43	43½
July	43	43½	43	43½
Sept.	43	43½	43	43½

	Open	High	Low	Close
May	39½	40	39½	39½
July	39½	40	39½	39½
Sept.	39½	40	39½	39½

FLOUR - Spring wheat, patents, Minneapolis, wood or cotton, \$2.70 to retail trade; Minneapolis and Dakota, patents, \$5.00@5.50; Jute, straight, \$3.00@3.40; first clear, \$4.00@4.60; second clear, Jute, \$3.50@3.70; low grade, Jute, \$3.00@3.20; soft wheat, patents, \$5.00@5.40; rye flour, white patents, \$5.00@5.20; dark, \$4.10@4.30.

HAY - Market firm. choice timothy, \$21.00@22.00; No. 1 timothy, \$19.00@20.00; No. 2 timothy, \$17.00@18.00; light clover, mixed, \$17.00@18.00; heavy clover, mixed, \$12.00@14.00; No. 3 red top and grassy mixed timothy, \$14.00@15.00; trashed timothy, \$7.50@8.00; clover, \$11.00@12.00; heated and damaged, \$8.00@10.00; alfalfa, choice, \$17.00@18.00; alfalfa, No. 1, \$14.00@15.00; alfalfa, No. 2, \$12.00@14.00; alfalfa, No. 3, \$8.00@10.00.

BUTTER - Creamery, extras, 32c; extra first, 31½c; firsts, 30c@31c; seconds, 29c@30c; dairies, extras, 30c; firsts, 29c@30c; seconds, 27c@28c; packing stock, 25c@26c; ladies, 29c@30c; process, 25c@26c.

EGGS - Firsts, 20c@21c; ordinary firsts, 19c@20c; miscellaneous lots, cases included, 18c@20c; cases returned, 15c@19c; extra, 22c@24c; oblong, 16c@17c; dirties, 17c@18c; storage packed, firsts, 21c@22c; extra, 22c@24c.

LIVE POULTRY - Turkeys, No. 1, fowls, 19c; roasters, 18c; ducks, 16c@18c; geese, 10c@12c.

ICED POULTRY - Turkeys, 25c@26c per lb.; fowls, 19c; roasters, 18c@19c; ducks, 16c; geese, 12c.

POTATOES - Minnesota, Dakota, white, 50c@55c per bu.; Wisconsin, Michigan white 50c@55c; Minnesota and Dakota, Ohio, 35c@40c.

NEW POTATOES - Florida, bbls., No. 1, \$5.00@5.75; No. 2, \$3.50@5.75; hampers, No. 1, \$2.25; No. 2, \$1.75.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

WHEAT - Firm, trade moderate; No. 1 northern, \$1.24; No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 2 hard, \$1.23; May, \$1.23; July, \$1.24.

OATS - Firm, inquiry moderate; standard, \$1.15@1.20; No. 3 white, 50c@51c; No. 4 white, 49c@50c; ungraded, 50c@53c.

CORN - Steady, trade checked; No. 2 yellow, \$1.05@1.10; No. 3, 84c.

NEW YORK, May 3.

# Pick Brothers Company

West Bend, Wisconsin

## Clothing for Men, Young men and Boys Bought Here

is of the very finest fabrics, the best tailoring and possesses distinct tailoring—you are better dressed when you buy your clothing here. Clothing has advanced much in price, however our stocks were bought early and we offer you for this reason, better clothing for the same money.

## Lace Curtains and Curtain Scrims

We are displaying an exceptionally large assortment of Marshall Field & Co's colonial draperies. Let us help you decorate your home.

## New Millinery

We have just received the latest millinery creations from a leading Chicago millinery house. We invite you to see the new styles. Children's hats featured especially.

## WARNER BROTHERS RUST-PROOF FRONT LACE CORSETS

We will be pleased to show you the new styles and tell you all about the advantage of these corsets. Warner Brothers Brassieres in many styles from 25c to \$1.00, represents the world's best values.

## No Ups and Downs

to land prices. There is ONLY ONE WAY and that is

**Up! Up! Up!**

for lands that are productive and located as our

**100,000 Acres**

are in the heart of an enormous population. Prices low. Terms easy.

Write for free booklet and map.

## North Western Lumber Co.

LAND DEPARTMENT

Geo. H. Hipke, Mgr. Box T Stanley, Wisconsin

### CORRESPONDENCE

#### BOLTONVILLE

Ed. Fickler and wife were West Bend callers Monday.

Wm. Riley of West Bend called on relatives here last week.

J. Klahn and wife were business callers at West Bend Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Thill is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

Messrs. Groeschel, Binder and Schneider are the new owners, each having bought a portion of the farm.

Miss Nellie McKee became the wife of Mr. Joseph Walter at St. John's church on Tuesday. Rev. J. Beyer performed the ceremony. The young couple will reside at West Bend, where the groom is employed in the foundry.

Mrs. J. Stautz has sold her residence property here to Robert Roul.

Miss Ruth Bolton has returned from a visit with relatives at Oshkosh.

Walter Fickler was recently married at Lily, S. D., to Miss Berna Anderson. The young couple will reside at Wallace, S. D.

The J. Bradley farm of 200 acres was sold recently for \$14,500.

## "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 around the dairy.

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.

### RHEUMATIC PAIN STOPPED

The drawing of muscles, the soreness, stiffness and agonizing pain of Rheumatism quickly yield to Sloan's Liniment. It stimulates circulation to the painful part. Just apply as directed to the sore spots in a short time the pain gives way to a tingling sensation of comfort and warmth. Here's proof "I have had wonderful relief since since I used your Liniment on my knee. To think one application gave me relief. Sorry I haven't space to tell you the history. Thanking you for what your remedy has done for me."—James S. Ferguson, Philada. Pa. Sloan's Liniment kills pain. 25c at Drug-gists.

### WAUCOUSTA

August Schultz was a Campbell-sport caller Saturday.  
Rev. July of Campbellsport was a caller here Tuesday.  
Albert Meilke of Fond du Lac was a caller here Monday.  
Louis Buslaff and son Almon went to Fond du Lac Tuesday.  
Dor and Carrie Buslaff called on friends at Campbellsport Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Buslaff and daughter Mary autoed to Fond du Lac last Friday.

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

### KOHLVILLE

Geo. Kippenhan of Kewaskum was a business caller here Saturday.  
Paul Moritz purchased a Studebaker car from Geo. Kippenhan of Kewaskum.  
Mrs. John Brown and children of West Bend visited with relatives here over Sunday.  
Ben Rose and sister Hattie of Milwaukee visited with their parents here Thursday.  
Mrs. Philip Illian of Milwaukee visited with relatives and friends here for a few days.  
Grace. You can't cover black-heads, pimples, red spots on the face with powder, they're bound to be seen—don't worry or spoil your temper, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea each week—it will banish them through the blood, the only sure way. 35c.—Edw. C. Miller.

### BEECHWOOD

Ed. Stahl was a Fond du Lac caller Wednesday.  
Wm. Gatzke returned Friday from a trip to Kansas.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Gatzke a baby girl Tuesday. Congratulations.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jake Engelman, J. H. Reysen and Erwin Doman were to Elkhardt Wednesday visiting the former's sister, Mrs. P. Conrad, who is seriously ill



## Which Do You Prefer?

It is important for reasons of health and practical economy for every housekeeper to ask herself this question:

"Do I prefer a pure baking powder like Royal, made of cream of tartar derived from grapes, or am I willing to use a baking powder made of alum or phosphate, both derived from mineral sources?"

The names of the ingredients printed on the label show whether the kind you are now using or any brand, new or old, that may be offered is a genuine cream of tartar powder, or merely a phosphate or alum compound.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
New York

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—John Brunner was a Cream City visitor Tuesday.

—A seven reel program at the Movies Sunday evening.

—Joa. Haug was a Campbellsport visitor last Sunday.

—Mrs. Don Harbeck was a Milwaukee visitor on Monday.

—Geo. Kippenhan transacted business at Milwaukee Tuesday.

—Arbor Day was observed in the schools here yesterday, Friday.

—Miss Agatha Tiss of Jackson spent Sunday under the parental roof.

—Fred Mohme Jr. and John R. Schmidt were West Bend visitors Sunday.

—Edward Bruessel attended the wedding of a relative at Jackson last Sunday.

—John Urban and Wm. Brandstetter were West Bend visitors last Sunday afternoon.

FOR SALE—One 3-section land roller for sale cheap. Inquire of A. A. Porschbacher.

—Mrs. Wm. Hausmann of West Bend called on relatives and friends here Tuesday.

—William Colvin of West Bend called on his son Faucher and wife here on Tuesday.

—Miss Nellie McCullough spent Sunday and Monday with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.

—Attorney Henry P. Schmidt of Milwaukee was a business caller in the village on Monday.

—L. P. Rosenheimer and wife and B. H. Rosenheimer were Milwaukee visitors last Sunday.

—Price of Power, featuring Orrin Johnson and an all star cast at the Movies Sunday evening.

—John Lindl of Milwaukee called on Jos. Strachota and daughter Rosa last week Saturday.

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

FOR SALE—Good Coal Heater at a bargain. Inquire of John R. Schmidt, Kewaskum, Wis.

—Rev. F. Mohme attended a conference at Appleton last Tuesday, and on Wednesday was at Ripon.

—Revenue Collector H. P. McDermott of Beaver Dam was in the village on business last Wednesday.

—Roman Smith and John Botzkovics attended the Skat tournament at John Klassen's place last Sunday.

—Reverends Stupfel of West Bend and Ruhman of Barton called on Rev. Ph. J. Vogt here last Monday.

—Fatty and Mabel in "He Did and He Didn't at the Movies tomorrow evening, Sunday. This will be a hummer.

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

—Mrs. Otto E. Lay and daughter Elizabeth spent the latter part of last week with relatives and friends at Appleton.

—The Misses Henreitta Loew and Lou Della Dehne were the guests of the E. L. Morgenroth family from Friday until Sunday.

—Mich. Johannes Jr. this week received his new Stadelbaker touring car, which he recently purchased of Geo. Kippenhan.

—Remember the Grand Opening dance in the North Side Park hall on Sunday evening, May 14th. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Shinnars of West Bend have announced the engagement of their daughter May, to F. G. Sette of Iron Ridge.

—Mrs. John VanDer Horst of Milwaukee spent a few days of this week here with the Fred Klein family and other relatives and friends.

—Walter Schneider, And. Groth and George Metzger were pleasant callers at St. Kilian last Sunday afternoon, making the trip with Walter's auto.

—Wm. McCullough of Milwaukee visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCullough, and other relatives and friends there the past week.

—Mrs. Svl. Driessel and Mrs. P. Wolf and children of Barton called on the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Schmit here last week Saturday.

—Mrs. Nic. Goring and daughter Emma of West Bend and Geo. Hauer of Milwaukee were the guests of the Albert Opgenorth family here on Sunday.

—All kinds of flour and house plants on sale at L. Rosenheimer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ranthun were West Bend visitors Friday.

—Fred Kempf and son Otto were Fond du Lac visitors last week Saturday.

—Master Erwin Kanies of West Bend spent from Friday until Sunday with the Fred Ranthun family.

—Otto, the ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kempf had the misfortune of dislocating his right arm one day last week.

—Mrs. John Kelling left last week Saturday for her home at Milwaukee after spending some time here with the Fred Kempf family.

—Fred Buss, Alex. Klug, Math. Beisner and Spatz Miller attended the dance at Fillmore last Saturday evening. The former two assisted in rendering the music.

—Geo. Kippenhan and family moved their household goods into the Mrs. Jos. Kudeck residence on New Prospect Ave, this week, where they will make their future home.

—John D. Knoebel of Montevideo, Minn., arrived here on Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends in this locality, coming to call on his father, Jacob Knoebel, at Wayne, who has been in ill health the past few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Kohn spent Monday at Milwaukee, the former went to the Sacred Heart Sanitarium to remain for treatments. During the absence of Mr. Kohn, William Baumgartner will have charge of his saloon.—West Bend News.

—Miss Priscilla Marx, together with other soloists, rendered a very pleasing program for the Mac Dowell Club at Milwaukee last Saturday afternoon. Miss Marx gave "Rigoletto," paraphrase Verdi, by Liszt, which was very well received.

—Dr. G. A. Landman and children of Scotland, S. D., arrived here last Saturday to join Mrs. Landman, who is visiting with the A. L. Rosenheimer family and other relatives and friends. The doctor on Monday also attended the funeral of his brother, Theodore Landman, of Milwaukee. The latter is very well known here.

—A house party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stein last Wednesday evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Geier, Nick Thill and family, Math. Fellenz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Oeder, Mr. and Mrs. John Schlosser, Nick Usman and family, Andrew Gross and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomsch, Clara Weimer, Esther Ranthun, Tena and Annie Schlosser, Maudie Berres, Erwin Brandt, John Leinhardt, George and Anton Schlosser, Albert Uelmen and Fred Haach. The evening was spent in playing cards and dancing, for which music was furnished by John Roden. All had an enjoyable time.

NEW PROSPECT

J. F. Walsh drove to Kewaskum Tuesday.

Emil Spradow spent Thursday in the village.

Krueger Bros., were here on business Saturday.

Fred Heider of Dundee was a caller here Thursday.

M. Kohn made a business trip to Campbellsport Saturday.

Edgar Romaine was at Kewaskum on business Tuesday.

Wm. Odelkirk of Auburn made a business trip here Tuesday.

Lewis Stern of Scott was a caller at Wm. Scholtz's Thursday.

Merton Peck and son of Fond du Lac were here on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Romaine spent Sunday with relatives in the village.

Herman Jandre and Ostrander Bros. drove to New Fane on business Sunday.

Mrs. J. Tunn and Coral Romaine motored to Mr. and Mrs. A. Butzke's Tuesday.

Geo. Meyer drove to Campbellsport with a load of furniture for P. Uelmen Tuesday.

John Thompson and Art. Scholtz of Waucoستا spent Sunday afternoon with friends here.

Chas. Kruewald and Mrs. J. Molkenhine spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Molkenhine.

Herman Bauman purchased a new improved fertilizer spreader of J. Kleinhaus of Campbellsport.

John Van Blarcom and R. Reed of Beechwood were Thursday callers here, while enroute to Kewaskum.

Emil Gessner and Paul Fetzhammer of New Fane were Saturday callers here. Emil is doing a big harness and shoe business there.

J. Cassin of Farnell spent Saturday afternoon here. He sang about Ireland and Germany as well, and every man thought his singing was swell.

Adolph Glass of Beechwood motored here Thursday, his friends were pleased to know that he is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

Jas. Wilhelmson of Forest Lake was a caller here Wednesday. He expects a larger crowd at the resort this year than has been since he has been proprietor there.

Wm. Jandre enjoyed a family reunion Sunday, those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wilke and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hornburg and children, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Norges, Mr. and Mrs. H. Jandre and son, Aug., Walter and Mathilda at home, all enjoyed the meeting and especially Wm. Jandre for it reminded him of by gone happy days.

A number of the Campbellsport boys motored to Beechwood Saturday and did not forget to call at J. F. Walsh's as usual, the bunch consisted of Ray Wenzel, the hustling oil man, Frank Bauer, the hustling hotel man, Jas. Farnel, the foxy elevator man and Paul Koenig, the spattering cement man.

## WAYNE

Wm. Bachman of Kewaskum was a caller here one day last week.

Miss Lila Petri spent part of last week with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.

Frank Wieler and Mr. Gebel spent Tuesday at Barton, Kewaskum and West Bend.

Kilian Honeck of the town of Kewaskum called on the C. W. Bruessel family, Monday.

Gust Kuehl is again able to be up and around, after being confined to his home for three weeks.

Miss Lilly Hangartner of Fond du Lac, visited with her aunt, Mrs. John Petri and family, Sunday.

Wm. Kippenhan the past week, sold Ford cars to the following: Chas. Bruessel and Hly. Gritzmaacher.

Some of the Hosp children of Nabob spent Sunday with the Ph. Roos family, one mile south of here.

Wm. Foerster, John Brandt and John Werner transacted business at Kewaskum and West Bend on Wednesday.

John Killing of near Kohlsville called here on business Monday, and Christ Hoerig of the same locality was here Saturday.

The Bruessel boys spent last week with their grand-mother, Mrs. Jacob Honeck at West Bend. Their father went down to get them last Saturday.

Miss Anna Jasack of St. Anthony and her sister spent a few days of last week with Wm. Kuehl and wife, and also with their brother Henry and wife.

John Knoebel of Montevideo, Minn., is visiting with his father here this week. The latter has been seriously ill the past few weeks, but is on his way to recovery.

Louis Ensenbach from near Theresa spent Friday here with Otto Broecker and wife. He was accompanied by Mr. Broecker Sr., who will remain here for a few weeks.

## ST. KILIAN

Wedding bells will soon be ringing.

The dance at Kirsch Bros' Monday was well attended.

Mrs. Philip Strobel left Thursday for Hartford to visit with relatives.

Kilian Strobel spent a week's visit with his son Peter at Milwaukee.

Strachota Bros. received a new 8, 1916 model Kerosene Tractor last Saturday.

Mrs. John Jaeger of Stratford, Wis., is the guest of the Kilian Strobel family since Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Kudeck of St. Bridget's visited several days last week with her father, Anton Schedo last week.

Miss Ellen Byrnes returned home Monday from Milwaukee after spending several months visit with relatives.

## A Symbol of Health.

The Pythagorians of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and purity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health.

A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfills its ancient mission as a symbol of health.

If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford.

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.



You insure against fire—Why not against decay?

There is a small chance that your buildings will be burned, but there is an absolute certainty that they will decay if you neglect to keep them well protected by good paint.

Low's Patent HIGH STANDARD LIQUID PAINT

It drieses tightly and sets in a tough, durable coat that resists moisture and wears for years. It is the one paint that keeps your buildings in perfect condition for your buildings.

L. ROSENHEIMER  
Kewaskum, Wis.



# FARM IMPLEMENTS

## New Idea and John Deere MANURE SPREADERS

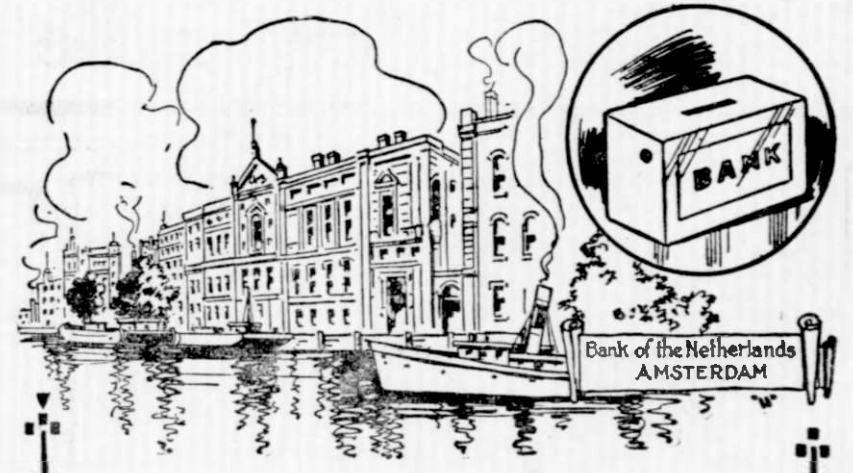
We have them ready for you.  
Come and get one.

# L. ROSENHEIMER

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

## AVOID SPRING COLDS

Sudden changes, high winds, shifting seasons cause colds and grippe, and these spring colds are annoying and dangerous and are likely to turn into a chronic summer cough. In such cases take a treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery, a pleasant Laxative Tar Syrup. It soothes the cough, checks the cold and helps break up an attack of grippe. Its already prepared, no mixing or fussing. Just ask your druggist for a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. Tested and tried for over forty years.



## TRIANGLE PROGRAM

SUNDAY, May 7th

## SEVEN REELS

FATTY AND MABEL in "HE DID AND HE DIDN'T"

ORIN JOHNSON and an all star cast in "PRICE OF POWER"

Adults 15c  
Children 5c

SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8 P. M.

The great banking institution pictured here was the first to undertake what is today the principal function of all banks—the keeping of depositors' money safe and accessible.

The ability of a bank to perform this function—keeping depositors' money safe and accessible—represents its value to the people of the community which it serves.

Money deposited with us is safe, and yet it is at all times accessible. It is where you can secure it at any time it may be needed, and where you are assured of its being in safe hands until you want it returned to you.

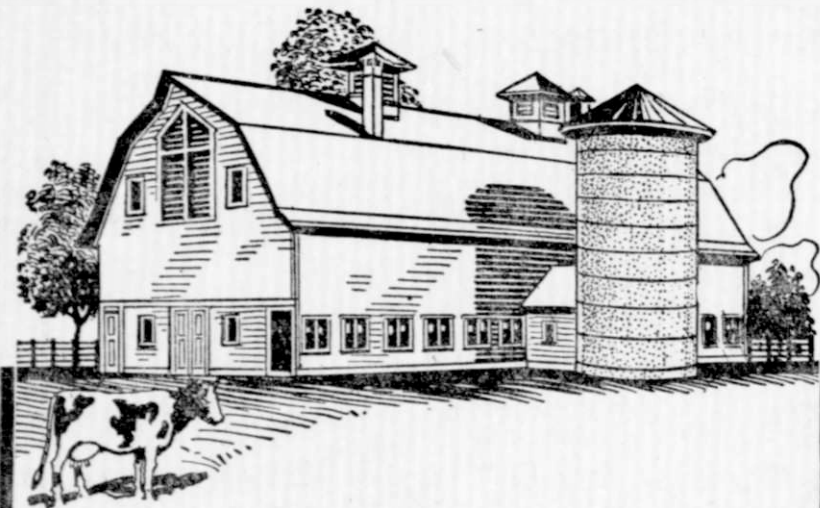
A savings account means the cultivation of the habit of thrift.

Start a bank account with us today.

# Bank of Kewaskum

CAPITAL \$40,000.00

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN



## Buy the Best Shingles

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

## Come and See Us

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

Satisfaction in Price and Quality  
Guaranteed to All Buyers

# H. J. Lay Lumber Co.,

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

## 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!



These Three With this or this



A.G. KOCH  
KEWASKUM, WIS.



## Going Skating

"I knew I had no business doing it," confessed the girl who likes to talk. "But Griswold is one of those masterful men, you know. A few more experiences like this one probably would do him good and tone him down to something possible! The only way really to get along with a masterful man, you know, is to chloroform and handcuff him and then tell him what you think!"

"Well, Griswold dropped in to see me the other evening and incidentally to take me skating. He said the ice was great in the park and people should get out and exercise instead of shivering over steam radiators; so would I please hurry and get on my wraps?"

"He remained perfectly oblivious of the fact that I was attracted most becomingly in a blue crepe de chine gown and was an ornament to any fireside. Frosting the pale damask rose upon my cheeks never saddened him a bit."

"But, Griswold," I stammered in horror. "I haven't skated since I was 16! Back in the stone age! I wouldn't recognize a skate if I met it face to face! I don't even know whether you wear them on your hands or your feet! I'd disgrace you—"

"You'd better wear a sweater under your coat," he proceeded pleasantly. "And don't forget low-heeled shoes!"

"I haven't any skates!" I shrieked joyously.

"They rent 'em," he told me calmly.

"Hurry!"

"I've always planned that if ever I have to be hanged I'll never make any fuss about it, but meet my doom without annoying the spectators. So I got ready and we raced out to the park. Griswold told me that I'd soon pick it up and have such a lovely experience that I'd be coming out all the time. Yet I don't know any more sickening feeling than being on skates when you are scared."

"I clumped across the floor of the place where you get your skates and out to the edge of the ice, feeling just as confident and comfortable as if I were walking a tight rope a thousand feet in the air with no life net stretched below. The minute I hit the ice I naturally sat down."

"Griswold tried to be lighthearted about it. He said I mustn't have such a terrible lack of confidence in myself, and why didn't I get up when he was trying to help me? I explained that I still sat on the ice while the other skaters surveyed the scene with interest, because I couldn't get up, not if a million men were helping me. Every time I tried to rise my skirt bound my knees together and my skates locked at the heels. To all intents and purposes I was nailed down to the surface of the lagoon and, anyhow, it was all his fault."

"Another man proffered his assistance, and as they missed me to my unwilling feet they both took my place on the ice, ker-bump! Griswold said I clutched at him and that he lost his balance, and that the other man tried to save him and met the usual fate of philanthropists."

"Then we started off toward the darkest part of the pond. I think Griswold was a trifle annoyed at the attention we attracted. It was a terrifying experience to me. Griswold kept pleading with me not to lean my whole weight on his arm and assuring me that the ice was not going to crack beneath me, so I needn't be afraid to balance my weight on my skates. I begged him to skate around and let me stand and watch him, so he darted off in outer rolls and eights and other smart effects and I was so fascinated that I never noticed what was happening to me. The ice was like glass, and instead of standing still I was sliding straight ahead toward a red light I knew meant danger."

"The more I tried to stop the faster I went, and in a mad effort to escape that cold plunge I veered to the right and nearly telescoped an individual trying fancy steps off by himself."

"Griswold said he wouldn't have minded so much if I only had stayed where he could find me, but after getting two policemen and a lot of skaters searching for me, he was some what exasperated to find me sitting on a bank with a totally strange man, exchanging afternoon tea talk, oblivious entirely of him. I pointed out that after brutally knocking a man down and having to crawl on my hands and knees to the bank to get up again, I couldn't be expected to ignore the gentleman who came to see whether I was mangled and dying. Besides, I had to apologize to him. And, moreover, he had saved my life, because if I hadn't run into him I'd have drowned in the lake by the red light, and there would have been a messy ambulance and all sorts of bother."

"Griswold said he'd rather have me drowned than forget all about himself so flagrantly, and he took me home. I told him that any time I was the kind who bloomed rather than in a North Pole atmosphere. He said I certainly was until I could skate better than a bad that night! That's the gratitude you get for freezing to death for a time!"

"But anyhow you don't have to go skating again," consoled her listener. "You did it on purpose!"

Aluminum alloy pistons in motor car engines wear excellently with the usual lubrication.

# THE WILL-O'-THE WISP

By LURA TURNER

PRIZE STORY NO. 7.

Below we print another story of our story contest. This is an ideal method for amateur authors to secure recognition stories of love, adventure, descriptive, etc. will be printed in this and 75 to 100 other papers. If acceptable to the contest editor, the manuscript must be legibly written on one side of the paper, and will be printed in an early edition if accepted. If return of manuscript is desired, in the event of success, first class postage must be enclosed. Send all manuscripts to the editor of this paper.—Ed.

Nosa put up a skinny claw to take the long-stemmed tobacco pipe from his puckered, bagging mouth. Two shrewd, beady eyes with many radiating wrinkles pierced the fragrant haze curling away from his face. For several moments the old Indian looked thoughtfully at a bright-eyed young girl in the lodge doorway; he fumbled with a shaking hand to wrap his dingy brown blanket more warmly about his bent shoulders; then with the grave authority of the male head of a wigwam, he decreed,

"In the Moon of Falling Leaves, my daughter, Chief Kennebec will lead you to his lodge. Two hundred scalps hang from the ridge-pole of his wigwam. He has stolen five hundred ponies from the Sioux. He is brief and wise of word about the council fire. A great brave has chosen you. Our Clan of Bear is honored to lay its youngest and fairest flower in the bosom of the old chief."

Old Nosa puffed at his pipe with an

air of finality. Nawisha looked down silently upon the bright blue plover she was heading upon the toe of a dainty buckskin moccasin. But when the cone-shaped wigwams cast long shadows to the East the girl put on her white, fringed doekskin dress and her new, beaded moccasins, and stole from the lodge of her father to keep her tryst with Kwasind.

The old Indian trail to Lake Winnebago curved among the tamaracks. Through southing, wind-stroked needles shone the waters of a pleasant cove, which runs in forty yards against the northern side of a huge headland, known as Lovers' Cliff. Here Indian fishermen once beached their canoes and dumped their hauls of mottled lake trout in quivering, leaping heaps along the shore. When the sun hung an arm's length from the tossing white caps Kwasind often came here to mend his nets upon the yellow sand.

The girl was out of breath after her swift ten minutes run among the cedars and she sat down panting upon a stone near the cove. Kwasind was not in sight. His canoe, fastened by a leather thong to a scraggy-looking bush, tossed lightly as an egg-shell in the splashing water. The boat was provisioned with tobacco, bags of maize and pemmican, and blankets. Evidently the canoeists were going some distance.

Thinking of her lover she whispered:

## Our Fashion Department

Prepared Especially for this Paper

Send All Orders Direct to this Paper



1685. A Set of New Collars. The pattern, including all styles, is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires for either style 3/4 yard of 22-inch or wider material for a Medium size. Price, 10 cents.

1674. Ladies' Middy Suit. Blouse 1671, cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Skirt 1679, cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It will require 3 yards of 44-inch material for the waist, and 4 1/2 yards for the skirt for a Medium size. The skirt measures 4 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out. This calls for TWO separate patterns, 10 cents FOR EACH pattern.

1306. Ladies' Middy Apron to be shipped over the head, or closed at the back. Cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size. Price, 10 cents.

1683. Juniors' Dress, with or without Bolero. Cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size. Without bolero, 1/2 yard less. Price, 10 cents.

1674. Ladies' House Gown or Negligee. Cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a Medium size. Price, 10 cents.

1661. Girls' Over Blouse Dress with Gimp. Cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the dress and 2 yards of 27-inch material for the gimp, for an 8-year size. Price, 10 cents.

1689. Ladies' Dress. Cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the foot. Price, 10 cents.

PATTERN ORDER.

No.	Size	I enclose .....	for Patterns
Name .....			
Town .....			
State .....			
St. No., R. F. D. ....			

Mail Your Order Direct to Publisher.

"Will he, my sweetheart, my Ne-ne-moosha, see the red, green, and yellow feathers in my hair!"

Nawisha had a secret, which she decided to confide to a discreet looking bunch of cedars near her. As she told her oval cheeks grew red as the streak of vermilion paint between her two black braids of hair.

"When the maple leaves paint themselves red, brown, and yellow, Kwasind will steal me from the hands of my cruel father. He beats me because I cannot love the old chief."

She mimicked toothless Kennebec, shaking his fist because his bride was stolen, and laughed until she had to double up and hold her aching sides.

Did the bush shake its branches gently? If it did the girl was watching Lovers' Cliff too intently to notice it. Across the cove lay the time-old rendezvous of youth and maid, a huge, craggy headland. Shipped like the head of some monstrous bird of prey, the rock seemed to gaze forever and intently into the sunset. Tufts of brush formed the crested forehead, from which a horizontal point of rock hung high and far over the deep, cool waters of the lake. The projecting beak of land curved down slightly, like the strong bill of an eagle.

Long ago, according to Shin-ge-bis, the oral historian of the village, before priests came to tell the Indians it was wrong for man to kill his brother, the lake people cast from this rock two young and happy lovers. This was the peace offering to Unk-ta-hee, the water god.

Now they substituted meal or wampum for the living sacrifice. But with this new offering the spirits were not contented. Whenever a storm sweeps the lake they dance about the cliff below for their ancient rights. They mount the black clouds and crash through the bending, cracking tree tops to hunt their pair of lovers. Down come the crashing limbs they hurl to crush the lodges. Hissing balls of fire blast the tree trunks. Some of the water sprites fall boldly through the smoke fumes of the wigwams, quenching the fires, until the frightened people moan out in black terror.

"It is evil Unk-ta-hee and his band. Oh, that we had given him his beautiful youth and his virgin maid. Oh, that we had never listened to the words of the black-robed palefaces!"

And the lovers hile and pray to Manitou: "Great Father, may the evil spirits never find us!"

Shin-ge-bis had warned each on-coming generation of the evil plans the water god had against the Lake people. Many and cunning were the tricks Unk-ta-hee had played to lure away and outwit the simple people in the villages along the water.

As Nawisha thought of the stories she had heard from withered, experienced lips about the camp fires of sticks and dry cones she grew chilly with nervousness. Why did Kwasind not come? Why did he not call her?

At last the fiery segment of the sun slipped away.

"Kill-deer! Kill-deer! Kill-deer!" came the call of the plover. Plaintive and penetrating the sound arose on the cliff and passed over the lake; but in the glimmering air above there fluttered no bird on wing. Little and triumphant the girl swept the trial to the summit of the rock across the cove.

"Kwasind! Kwasind!" called Nawisha, peering eagerly into the bushes. At the crest of the rock a slender Indian arose from the cove. The bright red quills in his raven hair and the scarlet of his blanket were silhouetted brilliantly against the evergreens. The youth drew the maid into the folds of his blanket and beneath its protection they whispered their confidences.

The eyes of the fisherman, dark as water-washed rock, yet full of the fire of wooing, bent down into Nawisha's. They lured the girl with their mysterious power. In them were mirrored the mystery of the lake, its shifting moods of rage and of passion, all the brilliance of its merry weather.

"I waited long, Kwasind."

"I was sleeping in the sun, Ne-ne-moosha."

"Your canoe is on the shore."

"Yes, I am going across the lake early in the morning with Chief Kennebec."

Nawisha's heart fluttered like a bird caught in a cruel snare. What evil might not happen if he went away with the old chief over the water?

"Kwasind, a black shadow is creeping between us!"

The young brave laughed aloud his scorn of her fears. Nawisha laid a cautioning finger upon his lips.

"Sh! Perhaps it is Unk-ta-hee who is planning to harm us!"

The eyes of the young Indian gleamed like the waves in the sun.

"How you fear the water god? Don't let old Shin-ge-bis put so many fears into your head. Why, Nawisha, I don't believe death could keep me from you."

They ceased talking for a moment and turned to watch the West which smoldered like a distant burning prairie.

"Ne-ne-moosha," whispered the Indian, with his arms about her, "far out beyond the sunset lie the fragrant meadows of the Land of Souls. There our Dead hunt the deer and moose on meadows that are green and fragrant forever. If I go first over that bright, mysterious trail to a lonely wigwam in the Land of Spirits, I will return to you."

"You will find me unhappy! Have you not heard? My father is going to send me to be the wife of Chief Kennebec on the Fourth Sun of the Moon of Falling Leaves. How I fear him! He tortures his faithful dog for pleasure. His horses shrink and snort whenever he comes near."

The fisherman held her at arm's

length. Fixing his eyes upon her gravely he made this promise:

"The little lake flower will never wilt in the bosom of the old chief. At dusk on the Third Sun of the Moon of Falling Leaves, listen, Ne-ne-moosha, for the call of Kill-deer. Be brave and now goodnight."

"Goodnight, Kwasind!" The girl drew herself into composure, then sprang away home to the village.

When the trees put on their bright fall shrouds a strange rumor about Kwasind leaped from mouth to mouth in the village. Two years before the fisherman had come among them, a stranger. It was said that he had now deserted his adopted tribe as suddenly as he had come, in order to marry a beautiful Sioux. A runner had seen the pair traveling northward with the hated enemies of the Winnebagoes.

Kwasind had not yet returned and this story made Nawisha uneasy. She became weak with nervous worry. The night previous to the Third Sun of the Fall Moon she shivered and burned. Her semi-sleep was full of a strange dream. In the morning the girl got up from her bed of pine boughs to visit the oldest and the wisest woman in the village.

Shin-ge-bis dwelt apart from the circle of village tepees. Her lodge lay a brisk five minutes' run from Lovers' Cliff. Her husband had been a Medicine Man, gifted at casting out blue imps, at foretelling fate, and at casting spells. When he died he tied up his weird powers in an otter skin bag and bequeathed them in toto to his widow. Many spoke from the otter skins directing her how to gather and to cure herbs to cure the Winnebagoes. In it, too, were magic arrows which could bring back the wandering heart of a faithless lover. From the bag came other strange powers which made old Shin-ge-bis a perfect Joseph at interpreting dreams.

Withered as an old potato, she sat before her lodge grinding corn in a small mortar with a pestle. Wrinkles one-quarter of an inch deep ploughed her bronzed skin. Between straggling strands of yellowish gray hair peered two sunken eyes, alertly watching from their deep, bowl-like sockets.

"I have brought you a venison stew, grandmother," and the girl held out a steaming bowl. "Here, eat it while it is hot and I will grind your corn for you."

"May you have one hundred daughters to ease your burdens when you are old," mumbled the thankful woman, seizing the bowl.

As she pounded the maize Nawisha told the ancient woman her strange vision of the previous night.

"I seemed to stand beside the lake alone, grandmother. It was a bright day of the Moon of Leaves. On the shore I could hear the patter of falling leaves and needles; the squirrels ran chattering with cedar cones in their mouths. Suddenly a dark shadow fell across the sun! A great, round, dark, billowy cloud was approaching me swiftly. It settled before me, divided, and from its midst came a wonderful brave. He was beautiful, grandmother, dripping with white mist curled after him. A fan-like jet of spray swayed in his hair. I looked him fully in the eye in wonder, yet unafraid. He laughed and kissed me on each cheek, saying:

"You must keep your tryst with Kwasind before this morning's sun shall rise again."

He glided to the shore and sank down into the water of the lake."

The bowl dropped from the hands of terrified Shin-ge-bis and rattled off over the stones. She got up with a jerk, clutched several handfuls of fresh grass into her skirt and lighted the pile which she made with a coal from the lodge. Under her breath she chanted her terror.

"Evil spirits are about; We must purge the air with the smoke of sweet grass. The girl has spoken with an evil water ghost, what will befall her?" Shin-ge-bis looked at the maid anxiously. Unk-ta-hee's kisses had become great flaming spots. From a parfleche the ancient doctor took feverfew of which she made a strong brew to give the girl. It stayed the fever and Nawisha slept until the sun beamed into the wigwam between the dark boles of the tamaracks.

"Grandmother have you seen aught of Kwasind?" was the maid's first question.

"No, Chief Kennebec has returned alone."

The replyrenched from her a groan of grief and shame. Had Kwasind deserted her, and for a Sioux? With excitement the fever mounted to wild delirium. She shrieked and pointed to where Winnebago's waters boil in shining piles upon the yellow sand.

"A voice is calling me, grandmother. It is surely Kwasind returning!"

"No, Ne-ne-moosha, it is the waves upon the shore." But the old woman was mentally frantic.

"Was to us! Whom the spirits kiss they mean to woo! It is the mischief, making Unk-ta-hee calling her! Her lover must return if the girl comes back to reason!"

Shin-ge-bis hobbled out to the ridge pole of her lodge, where hung the sacred otter skin filled with magic arrows.

"Ugh! Ugh! This will bring back to faith the brave who has harmed my little one."

Hopping off in a circular, stiff-legged dance she swung the bag above her head, chanting the Winnebago love-spell.

"Let it fly, the arrow,  
Let it fly, the arrow,  
Pierce with a spell the man,  
Let it fly, the arrow!"

When the exhausted woman sank to rest in her doorway the sun had slipped away. The bats began their gyrations

about the tamaracks, the crickets chirred rhythmically under the restless, tessing branches of the pines. A dusk-causing Shin-ge-bis to comment.

"The Dead are returning from the Land of Souls."

An airy presence tiptoed over the leaves, whispering, rustling and sighing. It crowned down the smoke flues, tapped at the entrance flaps, then like a spirit it that returns, expecting glad welcome but finding itself forgotten, the sound ran off to die in heartbroken sobs in the hollow shadows of the forest.

Again it came softly to the wigwam flap, tapping gently.

"Shin-ge-bis, a guest is standing on the threshold," said Nawisha whose ears and eyes were growing keen to hear the sounds and to see the visions of the World of Shadows. But Shin-ge-bis had fallen asleep.

A blanketed form, faint as white smoke, swayed beside the girl's bed. An ice-cold breath cooled her brow. A gentle voice said coaxingly,

"Come little one! Let us run to the cliff together. I have something I want to tell you."

The wraith glided across the lodge seizing a firebrand from the fire in passing, it stood beckoning her from the door of the wigwam.

"Nawisha! Nawisha!" called the phantom.

"Yes, Kwasind, I am coming."

Among the cone-bearing cedars fluttered the spirit waving his lighted torch to guide her. Swiftly after the Will-o'-the-Wisp ran Nawisha with outstretched arms, begging the Voice not to leave her. Over piles of leaves, over fallen logs it danced on toward Lovers' Cliff. The waves upon the shore began their hungry calling. As they rounded the cove the bosom of the lake swelled in the moonlight like the breast of a passionate wooer. Long, liquid fingers reached for the flying moccasins of the girl.

The wraith paused at the crest of the headland. His figure and features grew distinct and luminous as silver fire against the cedar cove. The great eyes of Kwasind looked longingly into Nawisha's own, pleading mutely for understanding.

"How cruel the living are to the dead!" he whispered. "You will and call out our names, but when we return you fear and shun us. Three times have I tried to tell my sad story to the braves before the council fire. I bent their heads with my frail, substanceless hands and shouted my innocence into their ears; but they brushed me away as if I were an insect buzzing about their heads. I never deserted the Winnebagoes. I have always been true to you, Nawisha. Kennebec has hired a crooked tongue to tell his story. When you left me on the cliff that night of ours together, the old chief was hiding behind this very rock. He came upon me suddenly with uplifted dagger.

"So you will steal my young bride from my arms, will you?"

"I stepped back quickly to draw my knife and to gain a sure footing; but the rock near the edge of the cliff gave way and in struggling to get my balance an evil spirit grasped my ankle and drew me down. Farewell! I must now travel the dark pathway of spirits alone."

"BUY OAT SEED AT HOME."

Better Adapted. Yields More, Costs Less, Less Danger of Weeds.

"Buy it at home," has been the slogan of the recent seed corn campaign. "It applies with just as much force in buying seed oats," say the farm crops men. "Why send to northern states for plump, heavy seed oats when clean, well-matured seed of varieties grown in your own locality will yield fully as much and perhaps more?"

Secure your seed oats right in your own locality and clean with a fanning mill before planting, is the advice given. This seed is to be preferred over heavy northern seed because it is better adapted to local climatic and soil conditions, by experiment has been proven to yield as much or more, is less expensive and there is less danger of introducing noxious weeds.

Northern grown seed is heavy, not because the varieties grown there are of better breeding, but because climatic conditions are more favorable to the production of heavy oats.

PATENT LEATHER

Patent leather shoes can be kept like new if they are rubbed over occasionally with milk and polished with a soft dry cloth.

# 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.

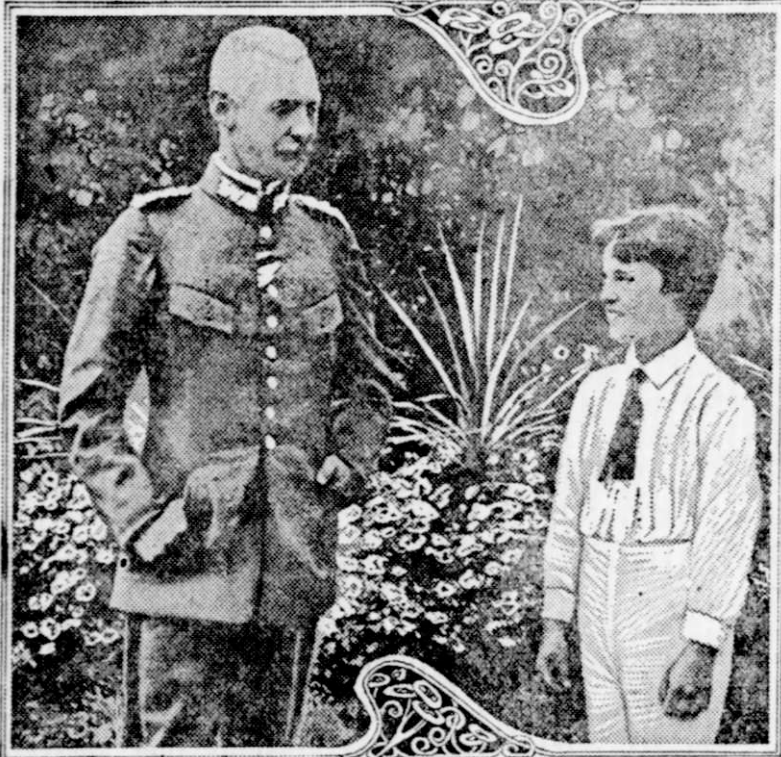
Do you think you can write a story? Suppose you try anyhow. For the best story received we will pay

## \$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.



## LEADS FIERCE ATTACK AGAINST FRENCH



Prince Rupert of Bavaria, who commanded recent severe attacks against the French line in the Artois region, and his son Albert.

## Flickerings from Filmland

Interesting to the Movie Fans.

### CHAPLIN'S "CARMEN."

Mr. Chaplin, after his long awayness, has come back. It was one Nov. 15, 1915, that he first made his last appearance in "A Night in the Show." Since then he is the same, yet not the same. For his burlesque on "Carmen" was made when he was a mere \$1,800 a week, or some sum like that, and now it is released when he is a \$12,000 a week, thanks to his recent successful arranging with the Mutual company.

But the price of a man really matters very little compared with what he can do with you. What Mr. Chaplin does with you is make you laugh, and it is to be hoped he will not lose his cunning for long.

Laughter ranks high as one of the staples of life for the world. "Carmen," expected long ago, has a lot to do to satisfy those on the quiver for it. I think it exceedingly good. It is too long, and some things are overdone, as Chaplin's fight scene, for instance, but it is pretty plumb full of chuckles.

Besides being good slapstick, which is, it has the extra virtue of being good burlesque. Herein lie some of its richest subtleties of humor, following as it does, ridiculously, so closely on the tracks of the artistic Lasky version of the tragedy.

In a way this limits its general appeal, for many a bit, clever in its derivation, will fly over the heads of the folk who did not see the inspiration, and they will label "tame" what really is instinct with funny significance. The moral of that, is that, fully to enjoy the burlesque, seers will have to look up the original.

The pirates, the burro, the broken wall, the same kind of inn scenes, the same progression of situations follow as ruled in the Farrar version.

Edna Purviance makes a stunning Carmen, though she might have been even more effective had she assumed some raven looks for the occasion. Every one is as funny as the limits of his role permit, but funniest of all, of course, is Chaplin, respectably but supergenerously garbed. His nifty soldier's uniform hangs on him in rippling wrinkles, and his tall soldier boots are creased like plow furrows.

The smallness of Chaplin is itself a burlesque on the gaudy proportions of upstanding Wally Reid, and for that matter it is something to make Don Jose—"Darn Hosiery" for those purposes—the shining light of a "Carmen."

Typical Chaplin bits light up the film; his readiness to do the obvious thing finds many mirth provoking displays. He does not bubble originally continually though, and in some spots he makes himself the center of things too prolongedly. His pugilistic method soon pall. He dies rather too much, too.

But in spite of these things he proves himself the champion humorist, and once he does a bit, his remorse after he has killed his man, that makes his viewers come perilously near forgetting this is burlesque they are witnessing. The world's greatest comedian is a very funny little man. One wonders sometimes just what is his emotional analysis. It is a safe wager that it isn't all slapstick.

### REEL NOTES.

Florence LaBadie has sent to Arthur Wadsworth of Canton, O., a gift of a cameo scarfpin. The Thanouser star sends one to every hundredth man who proposes marriage to her and Wadsworth is the fourth. They say that the gift of a pin breaks friendship. And Leon J. Rubenstein holds up his right hand on the truth of this.

Dorothy Bernard, when she is not working in one or another of the William Fox studios, cultivates roses. She says the finest fertilizer she has yet found is to save coffee grounds, dry them out and mix with an equal quantity of soil. Spread around the plants

and it will be found to be as good an insecticide as a fertilizer.

Clara Kimball Young, the World Film player, has been granted a six weeks' leave of absence, and will on July 15 sail for northern African parts. Miss Young will be seen next in "The Feast of Life," on the World program. She has been given this consideration by the directors of World Film in appreciation of her hard work during the last year and a half. She will complete several pictures, however before she goes on her vacation.

William Farnum, the fighting film star of the William Fox organization, has a faithful old ducky in his employ at his Sag Harbor (Long Island) home. The Farnums went visiting the other night and told the old negro to look up the house and put the key under a big stone near the front steps.

When they got back about midnight they could not find the key. Mr. Farnum left his wife sitting on the doorstep while he walked half a mile to the old ducky's house.

"Where'd you put that key?" Mr. Farnum asked when he had succeeded in awakening his old servant.

"Dear boss, I dun found a better place for it," was the answer. "I hid that key under the mat down at the boathouse."

An old stagecoach used in "David Garrick," a forthcoming Pallas-Paramount film starring Dustin Farnum, was saved from destruction due to the quick-wittedness of a prop boy, when a Los Angeles car killed one of the horses. It was a miracle that the driver and the relic of days gone by escaped.

Little Joyce Fair, Essanay's 12-year-old leading lady, is perfectly wild—as she says herself—about Japanese stationery, and she has searched the shop of Chicago for the desired tinted designs. A little girl saw her in pictures and wrote her on this stationery. Now Joyce will not be content until she gets the same kind.

Frank Goldsmith, who played the part of Russell Barridan in the William Fox photodrama "Blazing Love," had a deal of real discomfort incidental to making the arctic scenes in the picture. Goldsmith wore his own moustache, and the frigidly soot formed a solid cake of ice over his lips.

"Look hopeful," yelled the director. And Goldsmith couldn't change the expression of his face to save his life. "My smiling apparatus is frozen still," he managed to whisper between his chattering teeth.

**SOW OATS AND PEAS FOR HAY.**  
Make Excellent Combination, Producing Larger Yields, Enriching the Soil.

A mixture of oats and Canadian field peas makes one of the best hay crops which can be seeded and harvested in the same season.

The mixture will produce larger yields than either crop seeded alone. Peas, being a legume, make the hay richer for feeding purposes than oats alone and improve the soil. Also, the oats support the pea vines so that harvesting is much easier.

The mixture should be sown two to three inches deep at a rate of 2 bu. oats and 1 bu. peas per acre. Use of the grain drill is the best way to seed the crop, but if a drill is not available the seed may be broadcasted and covered with a disc or harrow. Sow at seed time or as early in spring as land can be prepared.

## Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

### FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Do not throw away your egg shells; they are useful when cleaning decanters. Crush the egg shells into small bits and shake them well in the decanters when they are three parts filled with water.

Take common beeswax and shave it very thin with a knife dipped in hot water. Cover the wax with turpentine and let it stand twenty-four hours. Do not heat it on the stove, as it will dissolve and make it like a soft paste. Clean your broom with warm water and a little soap until it is perfectly clean, then take a wooden cloth.

A curious and effective substitute for ivory invented by an American designer is a cloth made of angora yarn crocheted into a fabric such as is often used for babies caps. In soft gray this makes very effective banding, and the model for which it was first designed, a smoky gray Russian costume of heavy, soft silk, with high collar, cuffs, wide coat band, and several narrow skirt bands is exceedingly good looking and original.

### Modeling a Man.

It takes a woman to make a man famous—or infamous.

Cato Major said: "We who rule men are ruled by women."

Woman is the sculptress and arbiter of the race. In her hands lie the destinies of men and of peoples.

Mankind is as clay in woman's hands, as melting wax in the sunshine of her smiles.

Let her mold her figure on lines of eternal truth and beauty—not on lines of self.

The clay can speak no more than its modeler sees. Woman must herself glimpse of the great self before she can shape a man of great selfhood.

Women who have not found themselves turn men thru a common mold and then get desperately tired of their own machine made products.

Great men are molded by great women only. If women are great, man cannot be small.

Sins of omission are as great as those of commission. For centuries millions of women ceased to mold, but sat complacently by and watched men shape their grotesque figures—usually applauding.

Man's world and the figures he had shaped are crumbling into dust. They were not molded on lines of permanent truth and beauty. They lacked creative centers.

A finished love pat from a woman has overturned many a man's creation—knocked it clean off its pedestal.

If women would mold men of great self they must be women of great self. That self must exist in them—a living pattern from which to work.

The strange thing about modeling men is that women need not manipulate or fashion her clay at all—simply be herself, and even the crudest, most irregular figures of themselves will take on lines of beauty and truth.

### Good Housekeeping

Good housekeeping does not always mean home making but home making always means good housekeeping in the best sense of the word. Eternal vigilance must always be the price of good housekeeping, but a continual round of drudgery need not prevail if the work is planned systematically, and intelligently.

Good housekeeping means health, happiness, and contentment for the entire household, while poor housekeeping means discomfort, discord and unhappiness. It is not going too far to say that the kitchen is the keynote of the household, and upon the kitchen range must be offered up incense to the household goddess of domestic felicity.

Even if the housewife is not obliged to do the work with her own hands it is essential that she should know exactly how it should be done; then if she is fortunate enough to have competent help she will appreciate the service rendered, and a desired consummation is reached when there is mutual confidence and respect between mistress and the maid. But if the mistress is as incompetent as the maid, how can she ever hope to train to skillful service that embodiment of ignorance and inefficiency which often finds a place in our kitchens?

The woman who hopes to be able to attain efficiency in housekeeping must comprehend the laws of sanitation and appreciate the importance of cleanliness. She must understand the nutritive value of different kinds of food, and be able to furnish her family with well selected and healthful viands.

### Such Pretty Night Robes

The newest night robes are wonderfully dainty, quite as quaint as they are dainty, with the influence of the becoming empire still in the lead.

The sleeves are either coquettish little puffs crossed and "crossed with the lace insertions and embroidery, or cut on the order of the old time angel sleeve.

These slumber robes are made particularly lacey by the insertions of lace which mark the seams.

Several varieties of lace are combined in the same garment, principally Irish, Cluny and the real Valenciennes.

Others are distinguished by the most delicate of hand work with discreet touches of lace.

## THE YELLOW LEAF.

My step is feeble now and slow, that was once so bold; my hair, once dark, is like the snow, and my feet are cold; my legs are thin, my waist is fat, I have an ache in every joint, I cannot run or skip the cat, I am waxing old. I look around with gloomy eyes at the growing lads; I like to sit and mull over with the ancient dais and tall bow boys of other days were better than the modern jays, of higher aims and nobler ways, shunning foolish fads. "With such a bunch of skates on deck," sadly I lament, "this poor old world go to wreck, I will stake a cent"; the graybeards all agree I'm right and say the country's in a plight, with all these giddy youths in sight on amusements bent. There is, alas, no surer sign that I'm out of date than are these mournful words of mine which I here relate; for when a man talks bunk at last, compares the present with the past and finds degeneration vast, he should pull his freight.

WALT MASON.

## Dictates of Fashion

Mouse color is a soft and becoming shade.

Button trimming is in evidence on suits and frocks.

Entire dresses are made of silk jersey for outing wear.

Many of the new silk suits have carefully fitted backs.

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

RIBBONS COME INTO THEIR OWN.

Madame la Mode is hesitating whether to bestow her greatest favor on the small hat or on that of wide lines. Indeed, the vacillation of this fickle dame is perplexing to her devotees. Earlier in the season all the hats from Paris, or a godly majority thereof, placed the tall, small hat in the front ranks of the new millinery models. Such hats are still extremely modish, but most recent models on the old sailor lines or in picturesque Gainsborough contour have come to dispute place with them.

This would indeed be disconcerting news to those who have pinned their faith on the tall, brimless hats were it not that the Spring dress and suit models call for different types of millinery. This means that small hats will prevail for the early season, to be followed by the other sort when suits shall give way to dresses and the latter finally merged in lingerie frocks for wear at summer resorts.

The tailored suits undoubtedly call for a hat of tailored type, and this is best expressed in the small chapane. The latter inclines to the director's shape worn by men of that period and adapted by the modern designers for women's wear. Then there are the semi-tailored hats in poke suggestion that are a survival or a modification of 1830 headwear.

Indeed, some of these hat beyond that period and are termed Louis XVI, as they are popularly supposed to be modeled on the lines of the hat worn by the ladies of the court of Versailles, particularly such ladies who abhorred the pannier dress and milkmaid apparel instituted by Marie Antoinette when she played at being a dairymaid. Such hats are usually characterized by a floating streamer, bunches of quills, half-faded flowers and the occasional use of metallic laces.

Ribbons have come into their own this Spring. They are used in great quantities for the crowns of hats, for streamers and for facings. One must also state that interest is being taken in ostrich trimming, particularly in ornaments and wee feathers that look more like fancy buttons or loops of fronds than the regulation tip of a plume. The French milliners, as well as the American designers, have been trying for the last four or five seasons to make ostrich popular, in place of the prescribed egrettes and paradise plumes. It looks as if some success might attend their combined efforts this Spring.

Starched lace is one of the weird novelties. It really is not starched, but simply put through a process that gives it a hand-woven look. Frequently it is combined with tulle to develop a dressy tulle or a large hat. Characteristic lace is also in extensive use. One of the newest novelties is a crin hat designed by Evelyn Varon, which is accompanied by a Spanish veil and a ribbon necklet.

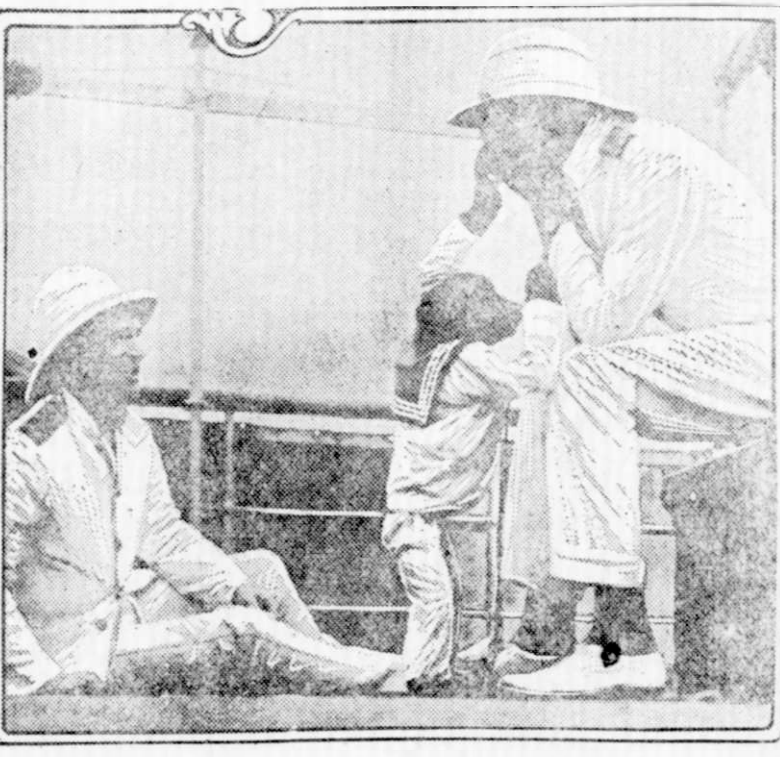
Talbot has sent over a helmet hat, severe but stunning in its outline and softened by the addition of the top veil; from Maison Lewis is a shape known as the allies' hat. It is quite small and has envelope flaps which are turned back against the hat and meet in a point at the top of the crown. About the latter there are posed small birds in black and gray coloring.

CHANGE BABY'S CLOTHES.

Baby's clothes should be changed throughout once each day at the time of the bath. In dressing him he should lie upon the lap and the clothes be drawn on over the feet and not over the head.

Until after he is four months' old no change need be made in clothing

## MONKEY IS BRITISH SAILORS' MASCOT



for sleeping except to change the slip for a warmer night garment.

The greatest mistake mothers make in the dressing of their babies and older children is that of over-dressing. In the hot weather baby should be kept cool and comfortable. Babies who are too warmly dressed have indigestion.

On hot, sultry days the little flannel shirt and socks may come off; even the wool shirt may be changed to a thin cotton one worn over the silk and wool band. Whenever a baby perspires he is dressed too warmly. Let this rule decide you in trying to make baby comfortable in the hot months.

The average mother has such fears over her children catching cold that she makes the mistake of dressing them in thick, heavy underwear. Remember the temperature of our apartments is between 70 and 80 degrees.

The child is overheated in the house and when he goes outdoors with his moist skin not accustomed to temperature reaction, which is one of the skin's chief protecting functions he is chilled and quickly "takes cold."

Let the children wear lightweight underwear and put on warm garments when they go outdoors.

Blankets are an important and necessary part of baby's wardrobe. When he is young one blanket goes about with him while we have him.

### FABRICS FOR SPRING.

Fabrics for Spring may be summed up by saying that serge, taffeta and Georgette crepe form practically the basic materials for suit or dress models. There are, to be sure, many variants of these, and on them have been reared several novel weaves to be used as trimmings or to offer a marked contrast with them.

During the last two or three seasons we have become familiar with the use of gabardine for the tailleur and the street dress. It is really a heavy wide serge and bears close relationship to the old-time whipcord. This Spring we have practically the same weave introduced under the name of Point twill. One finds in it all the new tones, including beige and gray, as well as in the popular navy, some of the browns and the high colors.

It can hardly be said that taffeta has been revived, since it has never been really out of fashion during the last half decade or so. Paris includes taffeta quite as a matter of course each season, whether it be Spring or Autumn; and America has willingly followed her example. Taffeta and serge are favored fabric combinations, and other than that taffeta is employed very extensively for the modeling of dresses all the way from the morning frock to the informal afternoon affair or the elaborate confection for the evening.

### TARTAN SILKS.

As always at the beginning of the Spring season, an effort is being made to find favor for tartan silks. Such designers as Jenny, Lanvin and Cheruit include dresses and combination costumes each season, one of whose components is composed of plaided fabrics. In this country the idea seems to prevail that the Highlander patterns are better adapted to the fashioning of clothes for children, and the vogue has not attained any worthwhile proportions with the grownups.

If one cares neither for checks nor plaids, she has the alternative of stripes. The new taffetas and satins with narrow varied-colored stripes or grounds of maherry, green, purvivable blue, dove gray, chatreuse and rose are irresistibly attractive. They strike a certain old-fashioned note, which American women appear ready to cultivate.

Indeed, one has only to study the daguerrotype of one's grandmother to know just what sort of silks will be the rage during the Spring and early Summer. As a matter of fact, these silks have been reproduced in wallpaper and upholstery fabrics between times.

### FOR THE WORKEAG.

A small emery bag, silk covered, to resemble a flower, to which appropriate leaves and stem may be added, will be found an exquisite, though extremely useful, roadside for the workday.

### TARNISHED SILVER.

Tarnished silver is easily cleaned with powdered whiting mixed to a paste, with ammonia and water. Rub the paste on with one leather and have another leather to polish it off again.

## RECORDING FINGER PRINTS OF SOLDIERS

U. S. War Department Records Help Identify Deserters and Impostors

Washington, D. C.—The use of finger prints, photographs and personal descriptions as a means of personal identification of men in the army is being continued by the War Department. About 332,500 finger print records were received at the War Department last year, about 204,300 of which were made in cases of reenlistment, in which records made during the previous service of soldiers were on file.

Finger print records of men claiming prior service in the army are taken unless it is shown positively at the post at which the man seeks enlistment that he is the former soldier. This is necessary in detecting cases, several of which have been discovered, in which a man with a discharge certificate in his possession claimed the service rendered by another man and enlisted under the name appearing in the certificate, although when the finger print record was received at the War Department it was established that he was not the man he claimed to be but an impostor.

By means of the finger print system last year 517 cases of fraudulent enlistments of former deserters, general prisoners and others were discovered. Of these, 36 had withdrawn from military control when the identity was established, 77 were held in service, 311 were dishonorably discharged and confined for various periods of sentences of court martial, 42 were discharged without honor, five were dropped from the rolls of the army and delivered to the naval authorities as deserters from the navy and marine corps, three were discharged on surgeon's certificates of disability and in 43 cases final disposition was made.

The War Department also by the finger print system has identified dead men that were former soldiers and whose identity could not be established satisfactorily in any other way, as well as civil offenders that sought to evade arrest for their crimes by enlisting in the army under assumed names and soldiers that left impressions of their fingers while in the act of committing some serious offense. In one case a person left impressions of two of his fingers while engaged in robbing a tailor shop. A photographic copy was made and sent to the War Department, and by this means the housebreaker was identified as a soldier attached to a neighboring military post.

## CAT DIES OF STRONG DRINK

Becomes a Topper and Expires All in One Night

Seattle, Wash.—In an alcove of the jail yard, Ole, the county jail cat, lies buried beneath a neat mound of ashes and cinders, with a cross-shaped bearing on his head, "He died of drink" above his head.

The legend on the crossboard is true. Ole died of drink. Not drink of poor quality, but smooth, 100 proof stuff, that he imbibed not well, but too copiously.

Ole had been locked in a room containing hundreds of quarts of liquor that had been seized in raids. One of the barrels of whiskey had sprung a leak. Some of the pungent amber liquid had made a little pool in the center of the floor. Ole lapped at it glibly. It bit his tongue and he made a wretched face.

Then a wonderful change came over him. He felt rejuvenated. He felt powerful and exultant. Throwing back his head disdainfully, he looked around for Deputy Hush's dog that he might whip him. But the door was locked. So Ole went back and lapped again, at the queer, fiery liquid that bit his tongue. It beat any catnip he ever tasted. Again he imbibed.

They found him at daylight, and buried him with impressive honors. As a mark of respect they half masted the flag that drapes the picture of Sheriff Hodge directly over the fireplace. And so passed Ole, the victim of his waywardness, and a crooked state in the biggest whiskey barrel in the "evidence" room.

## STOMACH TURNS TO LEAHER

Man Expects to Live Long Time After Unique Operation

Auburn, Cal.—Arthur H. Green, an Auburn attorney, accompanied by Dr. R. H. Rooney is going to San Francisco where he will have his stomach removed by a San Francisco specialist.

Green's case is one of a very few of its kind on record. The stomach is hardening like leather and has not performed any of its functions for months.

Specialists believe it possible for him to live a number of years without a stomach, the other organs doing the work, if he is careful about his diet. He will have to eat less, but more frequently.

## Smothered to Death

Roanoke, Va.—Edmund Lewis, employed as a laborer on a work train, attempted to cross over a car filled with hot cinders. The car was of the hopper type, with trap doors at the bottom for dumping the contents of the car. As Lewis stepped across the trap door was opened and he fell into the cinders. He was instantly covered with them and smothered to death.

Every woman looks forward to the time when she'll be in position to boss some man.



THE SAWMILL FOREMAN IS LAID UP WITH A MASHED FOOT.

HELLO, JUDGE! I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD STAND BEING LAID UP IF I COULDN'T GET W-B CUT TOBACCO.

GLAD YOU ENJOY IT, YOUR DOCTOR HERE TELLS ME YOU WILL BE OUT SOON!

WHEN HE IS OUT OF THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW HE'S AS REEVISH AS A CHILD.

THE comfort of W-B CUT Chewing—the long stored Real Tobacco Chew—whether indoors or outdoors is the small chew.

Men appreciate the way W-B CUT lessens spitting and grinding—and the way it satisfies.

You'll recognize the difference in your first ten cent pouch of W-B CUT Chewing. If you don't want a smaller, better chew, don't.

\*Notice how the ash falls out the rich tobacco juice.

Made by WEINMAN-SCOTT COMPANY, Inc., New York, N. Y.



**A Glass of Lithia Beer**

is on a par with a steel of the best imported. Pure, sparkling and delicate, yet satisfying. It's a great invigorator and health builder. LITHIA BEER has been proven absolutely pure by analysis of the country's foremost chemist.

**WEST BEND BREWING CO.**  
PHONE 9. 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

**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. Saturdays 10 a. m. to 12 m. Telephone 19-2730

ROOM 334-335, MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK BLDG. 330 WEST WATER ST. Milwaukee, Wis.

**MRS. K. ENDLICH**  
Carpet Weaver  
Kewaskum, Wis.

**Deutsche Advokat**  
BUCKLIN & GEHL  
Lawyers  
West Bend, Wis.

**IN KEWASKUM** Wednesday of each week Office L. Rosenboimer's Store

Sour stomach, clogged up bowels, pimples, blackheads, foul breath are evils of constipation. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea regulates the bowels, improves the blood, cleans the stomach—a medicine the whole family should take.—Edw. C. Miller

**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.

**TO RID CHILD OF WORMS**

Don't scold the fretful, nervous child. Often its due to worms. Get rid of these by giving one-half to one lozenge Kickapoo Worm Killer, a laxative worm candy. Give only plain nourishing food, lots of out-door exercise and put to bed early. Watch stools and continue giving Kickapoo Worm Lozenges, they will positively remove the worms. 25c at Druggists.

**CAMPBELLSPORT.**

Glenn Hill was in Milwaukee Saturday.

Martin Thelen was in Milwaukee Monday.

Miss Mary Flaherty was at Eden Monday.

Miss Alice Johnson spent Saturday at Eden.

Floyd Colton was in Fond du Lac Saturday.

Roy Hendricks was in Fond du Lac Saturday.

John Flarety called on friends at Eden Saturday.

Mrs. Freeman Johnson spent Saturday at Eden.

Mrs. Clara Foote spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.

H. Hussman was a pleasant village caller Monday.

Mrs. L. Brown was a Fond du Lac caller Monday.

Miss Evelyn Powers spent Saturday at Milwaukee.

A. Meyers made a business trip to West Bend Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tuttle were in Fond du Lac Saturday.

John Wenzel was at Fond du Lac Monday on business.

W. Scheid made a business trip to Fond du Lac Monday.

L. Husting made a business trip to Kauoka last Saturday.

Mrs. C. Foote visited with friends at Fond du Lac Saturday.

Walter Hatch was at Milwaukee last Saturday on business.

I. Thare transacted business at the County Seat on Tuesday.

Geo. Thesen transacted business at the County Seat on Friday.

Eugene Haessly of Kewaskum called on friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Curran were Eden visitors on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ulrich visited relatives at Theresa Friday.

W. Katen spent Monday at Fond du Lac attending to business affairs.

W. Myers was at Fond du Lac Saturday where he transacted business.

Thos McCullough was the guest of relatives and friends at Eden Monday.

Jack Ulrich and son George of Milwaukee visited relatives here Saturday.

Jacob Shano and Gust Ulrich were business callers at Parnell Saturday.

The Misses Anna Senn and Agnes Cole were in Fond du Lac on Saturday.

Thos. Derringer transacted business at the County Seat last week Saturday.

Miss Leona Ulrich of West Bend spent Sunday with the Jacob Shano family.

Mrs. Stephen Templemeyer of Milwaukee spent Sunday with relatives here.

Jos. Straub and E. F. Messner were business callers at Milwaukee Monday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ward of Milwaukee are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. J. Husting, son Leo and Mrs. Mary Krembs were callers at Theresa Friday.

Mrs. Albert Schwandt spent Monday with relatives and friends at the County Seat.

Mrs. H. J. Paas spent last week Friday with relatives and friends at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Jos. Meixensperger called on relatives and friends at Fond du Lac last Monday.

The Misses Edith Brown and Marie Harkens of Milwaukee visited relatives here Friday.

Mrs. Elmer Lyle of Rockford, Ill., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Johnson this week.

Misses O. G. Hendrikes, and F. Schmidt were the guests of friends at Fond du Lac last week Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thesen were the guests of relatives and friends at the County Seat on last week Friday.

A. White, W. Campbell and D. Kueckel were at Fond du Lac Tuesday where they attended to business matters.

Miss Lydia Vetsch was at Fond du Lac Saturday where she spent the day as the guest of relatives and friends.

The Misses Ella McCullough, Mary Pesch, Nellie Farrell, Alice Johnson, Mrs. E. J. Armond and Mrs. Patrick Flynn attended the funeral of Patrick Mahoney at Eden Monday.

**WOODSIDE**

E. J. Odekirk was an Eden caller Saturday.

Fred Koenig, who has been ill is able to be around again.

A. B. Moore made a business trip to Fond du Lac Saturday.

Mrs. R. Odekirk visited the school Dist. 7, Friday afternoon.

A number from here attended the funeral of P. Mahoney at Eden Monday.

Miss Jessie Reynolds spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Oshkosh.

Alew from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Pine at Campbellsport Tuesday.

Mr. Iverson and family of Empire have moved on the M. A. Trentago farm.

Mrs. George Koenig and sister Frances spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Empire.

Lula and Opal Odekirk spent Friday afternoon with their sister Mrs. Geo. Wach at Waucoista.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sanders at Fond du Lac.

About twenty-five friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk tendered them a pleasant surprise at their home Saturday evening, the occasion being in honor of Mr. Odekirk's birthday. Cards and various games were played, after which the hostess served lunch.

**CEDAR LAWN**

George Gudex made a trip to St. Cloud on Monday.

J. L. Gudex was a business caller at Kewaskum on Thursday.

The rain storm of last Sunday delayed all kinds of farm work.

John L. Gudex transacted business at the County Seat Monday.

P. A. Kraemer looked after business at Fond du Lac last Monday.

Mrs. S. Gruenewald looked after business at Fond du Lac Monday.

Mrs. S. Gruenewald made a business trip to Fond du Lac Wednesday.

Miss Ella Will of St. Cloud returned to the August Horath home last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Gudex transacted business at the County Seat on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Raulf and son Clarence of Byron were visitors at the John L. Gudex home last Sunday.

Miss Edith Phillips, Miss Helen Raun and the J. G. Odekirk and family all of Eden attended the funeral of Beta Lotie Pine which was held from the Baptist church of Campbellsport at 10 o'clock on Tuesday the Rev. J. W. Taylor preached the funeral sermon. Miss Pine was a former resident of this vicinity, she removed to Milwaukee a few years ago, where she died last Sunday at the advanced age of about 70 years.

**NEW FANE**

Walter and Alfred Firks visited Sunday at Theresa.

Mike Thull of West Bend was a caller here Wednesday.

Ernst Ramthun and family attended to Fond du Lac Sunday.

Mrs. John Mertes and daughter Maggie spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Jacob Roden and Mrs. Nic. Herriges spent Tuesday with Mrs. Peter Hahn at Campbellsport.

Fred Kempf and Paul Rezlaff put up a cement sidewalk for Anna Schmeberger Wednesday.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Wm. Hess Sunday in honor of Mrs. Hess' birthday anniversary. Music was furnished by Roden's orchestra. All report a good time.

The wedding of Olga Braun, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Braun to Paul Schultz of the town of Scott was announced in St. John's church Sunday. The wedding will take place Saturday, May 6th.

**OSCEOLA**

James Scannell took grist to Eden last Tuesday.

Herbie Guell is slowly improving at this writing.

Arnold Titel was seen in this vicinity last Monday.

James Welsh was a business caller at Eden Tuesday.

E. G. Stack and Henry Mitchell purchased a valuable cow last week.

Frank, Lester and Edgar Sook called at James Welsh's and at Joe Sooks' last Sunday.

F. G. O'Connor has had his silo completed by having a much needed roof put on it.

John Brown, who is working for Scannell Bros., got caught in an engine. He received minor bruises.

The Scannell Bros. are having the exterior of their new cheese factory finished with stucco finish. A slate roof will take the place of the tar-paper one.

Frank Sook has returned again from Spencer and is working for Henry Mitchell at the present time. Lester Sook, his son is working for John Sook at Waucoista.

Andrew Buehner, who has been quite sick with grippe is able to be up again. He was quite pleasantly surprised to have his breathers from the west come to visit him.

**Keep Your Skin Clear and Healthy**

There is only one way to have a clear, healthy complexion and that is to keep the bowels active and regular. Dr. King's New Life Pills will make your complexion healthy and clear, move the bowels gently, stimulate the liver, cleanse the system and purify the blood. A splendid spring medicine. 25c at your Druggist.

Keep the little ones healthy and happy. Their tender, sensitive bodies require a gentle, healing, harmless remedy in the Spring. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a safe tonic remedy. There is but not injurious. 35c. Edw. C. Miller

**ROUND LAKE**

Frank Rahn was a Dundee caller Monday.

John Bohman and son were callers at Dundee Tuesday.

George Buehner was a business caller at Dundee Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Henning spent Sunday at the M. Calvey home.

Arnold Eartz and Harry Kohlmer spent Monday evening at the M. Calvey home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Calvey were callers at Campbellsport and Kewaskum Saturday.

Miss Gladys Ford of Eden spent a few days of last week with her aunt, Mrs. Austin.

A number from here attended the dance at Campbellsport last Tuesday evening.

Jacob Shanow and Gust Ulrich of Campbellsport were callers in this vicinity Saturday.

Miss Delia Calvey is spending several weeks at the Ed. Armond home at Campbellsport.

Miss Frieda Stern of Kewaskum is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Henry Ramthun.

James Vandusen met with an accident while coming from Campbellsport Friday. His team became unmanageable, the wagon being turned over threw Mr. Vandusen out, and a large iron gate which he had on the wagon fell on him and fractured two of his ribs. The horses broke loose from the wagon and ran home. They received slight injuries. Mr. Vandusen is doing nicely at this writing.

**WOODSIDE**

E. J. Odekirk was an Eden caller Saturday.

Fred Koenig, who has been ill is able to be around again.

A. B. Moore made a business trip to Fond du Lac Saturday.

Mrs. R. Odekirk visited the school Dist. 7, Friday afternoon.

A number from here attended the funeral of P. Mahoney at Eden Monday.

Miss Jessie Reynolds spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Oshkosh.

Alew from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Pine at Campbellsport Tuesday.

Mr. Iverson and family of Empire have moved on the M. A. Trentago farm.

Mrs. George Koenig and sister Frances spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Empire.

Lula and Opal Odekirk spent Friday afternoon with their sister Mrs. Geo. Wach at Waucoista.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sanders at Fond du Lac.

About twenty-five friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk tendered them a pleasant surprise at their home Saturday evening, the occasion being in honor of Mr. Odekirk's birthday. Cards and various games were played, after which the hostess served lunch.

**CEDAR LAWN**

George Gudex made a trip to St. Cloud on Monday.

J. L. Gudex was a business caller at Kewaskum on Thursday.

The rain storm of last Sunday delayed all kinds of farm work.

John L. Gudex transacted business at the County Seat Monday.

P. A. Kraemer looked after business at Fond du Lac last Monday.

Mrs. S. Gruenewald looked after business at Fond du Lac Monday.

Mrs. S. Gruenewald made a business trip to Fond du Lac Wednesday.

Miss Ella Will of St. Cloud returned to the August Horath home last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Gudex transacted business at the County Seat on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Raulf and son Clarence of Byron were visitors at the John L. Gudex home last Sunday.

Miss Edith Phillips, Miss Helen Raun and the J. G. Odekirk and family all of Eden attended the funeral of Beta Lotie Pine which was held from the Baptist church of Campbellsport at 10 o'clock on Tuesday the Rev. J. W. Taylor preached the funeral sermon. Miss Pine was a former resident of this vicinity, she removed to Milwaukee a few years ago, where she died last Sunday at the advanced age of about 70 years.

**NEW FANE**

Walter and Alfred Firks visited Sunday at Theresa.

Mike Thull of West Bend was a caller here Wednesday.

Ernst Ramthun and family attended to Fond du Lac Sunday.

Mrs. John Mertes and daughter Maggie spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Jacob Roden and Mrs. Nic. Herriges spent Tuesday with Mrs. Peter Hahn at Campbellsport.

Fred Kempf and Paul Rezlaff put up a cement sidewalk for Anna Schmeberger Wednesday.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Wm. Hess Sunday in honor of Mrs. Hess' birthday anniversary. Music was furnished by Roden's orchestra. All report a good time.

The wedding of Olga Braun, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Braun to Paul Schultz of the town of Scott was announced in St. John's church Sunday. The wedding will take place Saturday, May 6th.

**Keep Your Skin Clear and Healthy**

There is only one way to have a clear, healthy complexion and that is to keep the bowels active and regular. Dr. King's New Life Pills will make your complexion healthy and clear, move the bowels gently, stimulate the liver, cleanse the system and purify the blood. A splendid spring medicine. 25c at your Druggist.

Keep the little ones healthy and happy. Their tender, sensitive bodies require a gentle, healing, harmless remedy in the Spring. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a safe tonic remedy. There is but not injurious. 35c. Edw. C. Miller

**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

**Wagner Dry Goods Co.**  
CORNER MAIN & SECOND ST., FOND DU LAC, WIS.

**The House for Big Values**

New and Desirable Patterns and Colors in Rugs from America's most reliable Manufacturers and Prices 10 to 20 per cent under present Market Values

27x54 \$1.50 Velvet Rugs, \$1.09	9x12 \$16.50 Improved Tapestry Brussels Rugs at 14.98
36x72 \$3.00 Velvet Rugs, \$2.29	9x12 \$20.00 Velvet Rugs, 17.48
9x12 \$12.50 Tapestry Rugs, \$10.48	9x12 \$25.00 Axminster Rugs, 19.98
9x12 \$15.00 Improved Tapestry Brussels Rugs at 12.48	9x12 \$30.00 Body Brussels Rugs at 25.00

**Lace Curtains**

Lace Curtains worth 50c at a pair, 39c	Lace Curtains worth \$1.50, at a pair, 1.25
Lace Curtains worth \$1.00, at a pair, 89c	Other Good Values up to 6.00 a pair

**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

**G. KONITZ**  
SHOE STORE

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

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY  
Kewaskum, Wisconsin

—Read the Statesman. It will interest you.

**JOHN MARX**  
DEALER IN  
**GROCERIES**  
FLOUR and FEED

**ERLER & WEISS**  
DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN  
MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Cement, Stone, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Fine Lining, Sewer Pipe, T. L. Wall Coping, Lime and Ball's & Material of All Kinds.

BUILDERS OF STONE AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS  
West Bend, Wisconsin

**Consult Leissring**  
ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT

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

**Wm. Leissring** EXPERT OPTOMETRIST  
at Home Office every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

—Fine job printing is a specialty of the Statesman. Give us a trial.