

Kewaskum Statesman.

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

VOLUME XXI

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW PROSPECT

Gessner Bros. took a spin here in their new Ford car Sunday. Pete Pellenz and brother Jake were callers in the village Sunday. Several from here attended the funeral of the late Leo Husting. Wm. Marquardt spent Sunday evening in the village with relatives.

Mr. Fox and lady friend from Auburn were callers in the village Sunday.

O. Scholtz and A. Sook of Wauconda called on relatives here Saturday.

Paul Falk of Cascade spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Falk and family.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Krueger and family spent Sunday with Mr. and H. Krueger.

Mr. and Mrs. Housner of Beechwood and son Ernest called on friends here Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Koch and daughter motored to Campbellsport on business Thursday.

J. Wilhelmson of Forest Lake and friend Mr. Bailey of Chicago made a pleasant call here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Ostrander and brother Earl visited with relatives at Onro and Oshkosh Sunday.

Ig. Klotz and friend, J. Granger and C. Uthas of Campbellsport were pleasant callers here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Uelmen and Florence Krueger spent Thursday evening at the J. Bowser home at Dundee.

A number of the happy Dundee boys made a short call here Saturday while motoring to find a cool place to rest.

Mrs. Beggans and daughter Anna were callers here, while going to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. Enright at Campbellsport.

M. Peck of Fond du Lac was a caller here Saturday evening. Merton is doing a big business at the auto exchange in that city.

Miss Ruth Calhoun and friend, Miss Emma Kleis of Shawano were callers here, while going to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. F. Walsh Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kohn and family and Miss Edna Schmidt of Forest Lake motored to Fond du Lac and Elmore Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartelt and daughter Florence motored with Mr. and Mrs. J. Uelmen to Boltonville Sunday to attend the picnic.

The Blum Bros. and Mr. Roden completed the basement for Aug. Falk's new barn Tuesday. They returned to their home in Batavia in the evening.

Joe Smith of Campbellsport motored here Sunday to make a pleasant call on friends. Joe is well satisfied with the success he is having at that city.

A. Backhaus, O. Ramthan and R. Miller of Kewaskum were fishing on Moon Lake Tuesday. The sun being so hot they came up here to sit in the shade of the old apple tree.

Mr. and Mrs. Messner, Anna Thielen, Pat Gunther, Geo. Foerster of Campbellsport were out motoring for pleasure Monday evening. They made a short call on all the villagers here and were going home when they said "Good Bye."

VALLEY VIEW

Robert Norton and family were callers at Fond du Lac Sunday.

Percy Cook of Milwaukee called on friends in this vicinity recently.

Miss Mac Kinney of Fond du Lac is visiting friends here for a few days.

Isadore Flood was a pleasant caller at the Anton Koehne home Sunday evening.

Lawrence Schaefer of Milwaukee is a guest of his cousin, John Koehne this week.

Otto Luetke and family of Wayne were Sunday callers at the August Brietzke home.

Mrs. Peter Schommer is spending some time with her son Henry and family at Milwaukee.

Mrs. Robert Norton and son Louis are spending several days with the Irwin Norton family in Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Flood and Mrs. Edward McEnroe of Eden and Miss Blanche Murray autored to Campbellsport Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Braun and daughter Esther and Emma and Mrs. G. H. Johnson and Joseph Calhoun were Sunday callers at Frank Murray's.

A HACKING COUGH WEAKENS THE SYSTEM

Don't suffer with a hacking cough that has weakened your system—Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. In use over 40 years, and benefiting all who use it, the soothing pine balsam with tar heal the irritated air passages—the mucous and prevents racking the body with coughing. Dr. King's New Discovery induces natural sleep and aids nature to cure you.

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

WEST BEND HAS A LARGE FIRE

West Bend Malting Company's Plant is Destroyed by Fire. \$75,000 Loss. Fully Covered by Insurance

Last Monday morning at about 10 o'clock fire broke out in the boiler room of the West Bend Malting Company's plant, and rapidly spread throughout the whole plant, gutting the building from one end to the other, causing a loss of about \$75,000, fully covered by insurance. Three of the men were overcome by heat, namely, Henry Nagel, Otto Westmeyer and A. Bruhy.

The fire was one of the worst in the history of West Bend, and it required two hours of hard fighting by the fire ladders to get the fire under control. The Barton Fire Department responded to a call with their complete equipment and was certainly of great help to their neighbors. The work done by them was very good and words of praise and compliments could be heard from all sides for their heroic work.

Business throughout the city was practically at a standstill. From the early beginning of the outbreak of the fire, the water supply of the city gave out. Nothing could be done to save the property. Several times the freight house of the Northwestern Railway Company was in danger.

Fond du Lac County Fair

Three races in which Fond du Lac county farmers and their husbands will be the contestants are to be held in connection with the fair program at the Fond du Lac County Fair September 19, 20, 21 and 22.

In the first race the entrants will be required to unharness their horses and harness them again, and then to drive one mile. The winner will receive a purse of \$20, and the contestants finishing second, third and fourth will receive \$10, \$5 and \$3 dollars respectively.

The second of these feature races will be for horses owned by Fond du Lac county persons, which have never been driven faster than a mile in three minutes. The horse finishing first in this race will win \$20 for its master. Second, third and fourth prizes will be \$15, \$10 and 5 dollars, respectively.

The third race will be a farmers' polo team race, and will be a half mile dash. Prizes of \$20, \$10, \$5 and \$3 will be awarded to the winners.

There will also be two motorcycle races, one for ten miles and one for five miles. Entries in all of these races will be accepted only from Fond du Lac county residents.

Village President Eligible

According to a dispatch from Madison, Wis., to the Milwaukee Sentinel, under date of Saturday, June 18th, a person holding the office of Justice of the Peace of a village is eligible to the office of Village President. According to the same dispatch, however, a person may hold the office of president of a village and also the office of assessor of incomes. The dispatch in full is as follows:

Madison—The attorney general Friday advised District Attorney Frank W. Bucklin of West Bend that the president of a village may also hold the office of assessor of incomes but can not lawfully hold the office of Justice of the Peace.

Circulate Nomination Papers

Nomination papers are being circulated in this city for Hon. M. E. Burke of Beaver Dam for reelection to Congress in this District. The petition of nomination were signed freely and judiciously by the town of politics in regard to the congressional race here, our esteemed congressman will receive an overwhelming vote. He is extremely popular and is considered as the people's friend. His record in Congress is practically infallible, and he is above any other candidate, should be returned to Washington.

Prostrated by Heat

Another prostration by heat was recorded in this village, when Joe Koehne, aged about 12 years, of Milwaukee, but at present visiting at the home of Henry Deegner in the town of Kewaskum, was last Saturday morning while returning from the local creamery overcome near Koch's store. Medical aid was at once summoned and it resulted in several hours before the young man was again able to resume his journey to the farm.

Resigns As Justice of the Peace.

To abide by the opinion of the Attorney General that a person holding the office of village president cannot also lawfully hold the office of Justice of the Peace, Louis D. Guth, at the village board meeting Thursday evening, resigned from the office of Justice of the Peace, to take effect immediately. A successor will be appointed for the unexpired term at the next meeting of the board.

ENTERS RACE FOR CLERK OF COURT

Frank Hepple Will Seek Democratic Nomination for Office at Primaries in September

Frank Hepple, proprietor of Hepple's Delicatessen store, of this village, last Monday formally entered the race for the Democratic nomination for clerk of court of Washington county at the September primaries.

Mr. Hepple has been a resident of this village for a number of years, at one time being employed in the H. J. Lumber Co., prior to commencing in business for himself. He is nominated and elected Mr. Hepple will prove a faithful servant to the public. His qualifications for the office are excellent. Nomination papers are now being circulated throughout the county in Mr. Hepple's behalf.

Miss Olga Thunk and Ernest Langlois are United in Bonds of Matrimony

Miss Olga Thunk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Thunk, and Ernest Langlois, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Langlois of North Fond du Lac, were united in marriage at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning at St. Joseph's church, in the ceremony being performed by the Rev. L. J. Collins. The couple was attended by Miss Florence Langlois and Roy Kinney. The bride was attired in a white crepe de chine gown. She wore a veil and carried a bouquet of roses. Her attendant wore a pink voile dress, and carried a bouquet of carnations.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 31 East Twelfth street, for a company of fifty. A wedding dinner was served. The home was attractively decorated with lilies of the valley and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Langlois will enjoy a wedding trip to the coast and upon their return will reside at North Fond du Lac, where the groom is employed as foreman at a roundhouse. They will be at home to their friends after October 10.

Among the out of town guests who attended the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Metz of Theresa; Mrs. Joseph Metz and children of South Dakota; Mrs. William Thunk of Beechwood; Miss Anna Metz of Kewaskum; Mrs. Mokam of Chicago, and Mrs. Herman Dittner of Milwaukee.—Fond du Lac Reporter.

Married

Miss Lillian D. Rauch, who resides near Elmore, and Jacob A. Blum of Marshfield were united in marriage Friday. The ceremony took place at West Bend at 10 o'clock Friday morning and was performed by Judge Hayden. The bride was attired in a blue suit and white hat.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at the home of Mrs. J. Merkell. Mr. and Mrs. Blum will make their home in Hartford, where the groom is employed in the Kessel Kar factory. They will be at home to their friends after Aug. 1. Mr. Blum is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Blum and his bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ratch Sr.

FIVE CORNERS

C. Straub, B. Husting, Pete and Gustave Husting, Ben Day, Dr. Harter and daughter, Roy Sylvester, Ka O. Harter and John Wiehl spent Monday at the Frank Harter home.

The following spent Sunday at the Frank Harter home: Dr. Alex Harter and daughter Winifred of Marathon; Don Harbeck and family of Milwaukee; Mrs. Emma Remmel, Louis Bath of Kewaskum, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Hall of Auburn, Theresa Altenhofen and Mucella Goldhammer of Random Lake and Joe Malhberg.

Stork Visits Homes

Last week indeed was a very busy week for the stork. On Friday he left at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Buddenhagen twins, both girls, and on Saturday while visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wesenberg, he was kind enough to leave a bright bouncing baby boy. To the happy parents we extend our heartfelt congratulations.

Auto Auction Postponed

The auto auction which was supposed to be held July 27th at the home of Henry Deegner in the town of Kewaskum, was last Saturday morning while returning from the local creamery overcome near Koch's store. Medical aid was at once summoned and it resulted in several hours before the young man was again able to resume his journey to the farm.

Amusements

Saturday evening, July 29th—Grand Mid-Summer night's dance in Walter Endlich's hall, Kohlsville, Wis. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Sunday, August 6th—Grand Firemen's dance and picnic North Side Park. Two Brass Bands. Fire Rink Sunday at 10 A. M. Street Parade at 1 P. M. Chemical engine demonstration in park in evening.

LEO HUSTING DIES WHEN KICKED BY HORSE

Prominent Resident of Campbellsport Meets Tragic Death. Father Witnessed Injury

Leo Husting, aged 32 years, cousin of United States Senator Paul O. Husting, was fatally injured at 6 o'clock Friday evening at Campbellsport when kicked in the stomach by a horse.

The young man, who was prominent in village affairs, died with an hour after sustaining the injuries. Physicians ascribed his death to an internal hemorrhage. The blow was delivered by the horse with such force as to leave the imprint of the iron shoe on the young man's stomach just over the solar plexus.

The young man received the injury in full view of his father, John Husting, who stood immediately behind him. They had been out driving with the team and had been hitched in the yard, Leo going ahead and leading the first horse into the barn. The father followed leading the second horse.

As the young man led the horse into the stall, he stepped to one side and took hold of the neck pad of the harness to draw it off. It appears that the horse had a sore upon its neck, and that the young man probably drew the collar against it, causing the horse to kick. It was a large animal used for trucking purposes and was not known to be vicious.

The Husting boy collapsed at his father's feet. Mr. Husting, who is close to 70 years of age, immediately picked his son up and laid him down upon a blanket. "Don't tell mother, it's nothing," pleaded the young man as his father started for assistance. The blow had caused him excruciating pain. When it became unbearable he was carried into a barn and a physician immediately called. He could do nothing to save him, and in an hour he had passed away, being conscious and able to talk to all about him until death ensued.

There was no examination of the body after death, as it was apparent that from the marks upon the young man's abdomen that he had been severely injured internally.

This is the second time that Mr. and Mrs. Husting have had a tragic death in their family. Tragedy has robbed them of two of their sons, both promising young men, well liked by all who knew them. The first sorrow came in their lives 22 years ago when their fourteen-year old son, Albert was accidentally shot and killed when hunting north of the village. A shot gun which he was carrying exploded prematurely and he received the full charge causing almost instant death.

Leo Husting was born in Campbellsport March 13, 1884, and has resided there all his life. He was a member of the village council, fire department and the Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Besides his parents he leaves two sisters, Mrs. Peter M. Schaefer of Campbellsport and Mrs. Frank Schaefer of Wausau.

The funeral was held at 10 o'clock Monday morning from St. Matthew's church, Campbellsport, with a very large crowd of people participating in the ceremonies. The services consisted of a solemn requiem mass, celebrated by Rev. Sylvester Harter, O. S. B., a cousin of the deceased, Rev. B. J. Husting, pastor, served as deacon and Rev. Philip Vogt of Kewaskum, acted as sub-deacon.

The bearers were attended in a body by the Campbellsport Catholic Knights, also the Knights of Ashford and the fire department, forty of the members marching in the procession. They were Catholic Knights namely Leo Hoffman, Emmet Curran, James Farrell, M. Jaeger, M. Schaefer and A. Sukawady. Rev. B. J. Husting gave the sermon. Burial was at Union cemetery.

—Subscribe for the Statesman.

BIG AUTO RACES AT CEDARBURG

Some of the Best Drivers and Cars in the State to be There on Sunday, July 23

On Sunday, July 23 Cedarburg will hold another of their already famous auto races. Some of the best drivers and cars in the state have been secured and a speed test never before ventured will be served to the fans. There are ten cars entered, each and everyone a racer, manned by the best of drivers.

Such speed artists as Klug, Dana, Tagge, Krantz, Bracken and O'Donnell have entered. Klug is well known on account of his last year's prowess when he took the state championship in half-mile track races of Wisconsin, having for a period of three years taken first place from all comers. Bracken is the Briscoe Factory driver and tester and has behind him many records in the big races. O'Donnell is a brother to the famous Eddie of big race fame.

All the cars are put to qualification tests so that there will be something going every minute. The management has given every attention to accommodating the public and special parking space from good view point will be provided free of charge to automobiles. The Grandstand will be free leaving the good seats to the early comers. The keen competition between the drivers will assure many thrills and hair-raising stunts, meaning the public will get the best there is in the way of good speed contests. Races begin at 2:30.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

—John Spoerl and family spent Sunday with A. B. Ramthan and family.

—Robt Ramthan of Rockfield spent from Saturday till Monday with his parents east of here.

—Miss Helen Schlosser left for Milwaukee Sunday to visit with relatives and friends for a few weeks.

—The Wisconsin Telephone Company had a crew of men engaged this week resetting poles and repairing their line.

—A surprise party was tendered Gerhard Fellenz at his home in the town of Kewaskum last Saturday evening by a large number of his friends and neighbors. The occasion was in honor of his birthday anniversary. All report having had a good time.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bess and son Herman and daughter Olive and Mr. Keil of Hartford Miss M. Gaffrey and Wm. Scheller of Milwaukee spent the week resetting poles and repairing their line.

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—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foerster and F. Wietor were in Milwaukee on business last Friday.

—Louis Guenther of Milwaukee spent the week with her parents and other friends here.

—Louis Moel and family and Miss Laura Abel of Cassport called on Wm. Abel and family Sunday.

—Henry Schmidt and children autored to Milwaukee to spend the day with relatives and friends.

—Quite a few from here spent last Sunday with relatives and friends at Mayville and Theresa.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foerster and Frank Wietor spent last week Friday on business at Milwaukee.

—Mrs. Frank Jonas and daughter of Milwaukee are spending the week with relatives and friends here.

—Mrs. Eisenbacher of Iowa arrived here last week to visit with relatives and friends for some time.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wietor visited Gerhard Fellenz in the town of Kewaskum to help celebrate his birthday.

—Wm. Foerster and daughter Mona and Lizzie Coulter autored to Milwaukee one day this week on business.

—C. W. Brussell and family autored to Cedar Creek, Richfield and West Bend to visit with relatives and friends.

—P. H. Jung and family and Rudolph Mike and family autored to Richfield last Sunday to visit with relatives.

—Wm. Erl of West Bend took Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wietor and niece to Lomira last Sunday, where they visited with the Wietor family.

—Miss Elsie Mertz accompanied her mother to a hospital at Fond du Lac last Thursday, where the latter underwent an operation for gall stones.

—Mrs. Henry Storek and children and Mrs. Otto Bartelt and children of Schleisgererville were guests of the Jacob and Wm. Kippenhan families Sunday.

—Wm. Krahn, the merchant tailor of Milwaukee, will be in Kewaskum next Monday and Tuesday, July 24th and 25th. Suits made to order in latest fashion. Repairing and pressing neatly done.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH WRITES

A. W. Koch, Member of Village Board of Health, Receives Communication From State Board of Health

Since the great scare of infantile paralysis, A. W. Koch, member of the local board of health was instructed to write the state board of health relative to some preventive, that is, some means as to try to avoid the disease coming to this village. Under date of July 14th, the health department wrote the following letter to Mr. Koch, which is self explanatory, and should be lived up to by all citizens: "There is no absolutely safeguard against infantile paralysis. Isolation and quarantine of the patients family afflicted with the disease is absolutely essential should the case occur. Cleanliness of the home and surroundings is the best preventive. The disease is usually transmitted by contact although other agencies may prove a factor in transmitting this disease from individual to individual also. Dust is certainly an indirect factor if not a direct factor in transmitting this disease as it irritates the mucous membrane of the nose and throat and, therefore, makes invasion more readily accomplished. It is further definitely determined that the mucous membrane of the nose and throat are the places of primary infection. Therefore, sprinkling of laws and oiling of streets eliminating the manure from barns and dairies entirely destroying all breeding places for flies are great factors in preventing an outbreak of this serious malady."

It is seen from observation that infantile paralysis in its development in homes is largely associated with dust, flies and accumulation of manure in horse barns and cow barns although not strictly confined to homes of this character but largely so. The general health of the little people should be taken into consideration and parties attended by children should be limited to children should be prohibited from going to such places, especially during the hot, dry weather. Heat and dryness are extremely active agents in aiding the transmission of this disease. Epitaphs observed by us in years passed are abated temporarily at least by rain and cool weather invariably; in the absence of rain, artificial sprinkling of play grounds for children and destruction of the breeding places of flies can be accomplished with appreciable results."

WAYNE

Henry Menger and family of Allenton spent Sunday with his folks here.

—Harvey Kippenhan of Kewaskum spent Tuesday with the Kippenhan families.

—Wm. Foerster did some repair work in the St. Kilian cheese factory Wednesday.

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CORRESPONDENCE

KOHLSSVILLE

Rev. Weber attended conference at Milwaukee last week.

Peter Van Beek of Allenton was a business caller here Tuesday.

Alfred Siefred of Milwaukee visited with relatives here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Metzner and daughter spent Tuesday at West Bend.

Adam Kohl and family and Hy. Becker and family autored to Cedar Lake Sunday.

A large number from here attended the Firemen's picnic at West Bend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paul and son of Mayville visited with the latter's parents on Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Moritz and Miss Norma Metzner visited over Sunday with friends at Kewaskum.

August Kohl purchased a valuable pair of horses from Hy. Metzner of town Barton last week.

Jos. O'Meara and family of West Bend visited with the Fred Metzner family on Monday evening.

John Hess and family of Allenton made a call on the George Gutjahr family Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Endlich and Mr. and Mrs. Cass Faler spent Sunday at West Bend on business.

Jos. Umbs and family and Miss Hulda Mertz of here and Math Witeman of Allenton spent Sunday at Cedar Lake.

Paul Moritz, Charles Sell and Henry Metzner autored to Moon Lake on Sunday where they spent the forenoon fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bartelt and daughter of Theresa visited with the Wm. Bartelt and Herman Marolli families here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schellinger Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kohl and Mrs. Pamperin attended the funeral of Mrs. Faber at Theresa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Huhn and daughter Priscilla and Miss Marie Nennig of Milwaukee visited Sunday with the Joe. Jaffer family.

Mrs. Bernard Hegew left for Oconomowoc Sunday, where she underwent an operation. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Henry Bundrock and family and Miss Florence and Lillie Bundrock of Milwaukee enjoyed a few days visiting with the Huse and Brinkmana families here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rosenthal of Plymouth and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gutjahr and sons visited with the C. P. Rosenthal family in the town of Barton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartelt Sr., Walter Endlich and family of here and Edwin Bartelt and family of Rubicon spent Wednesday and Thursday with the August Bartelt family at Sand Lake.

A very quiet wedding took place on Saturday evening at Herman Marolli's place at 8 o'clock P. M. when Miss Anna Bartelt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartelt, was united in marriage to Fred Stephen of Bowler. Only near relatives being present. Rev. Weber tied the nuptial knot. The happy couple left for Bowler on Monday where they will make their future home.

NENNO

Edwin Dwyer was a Kewaskum caller last Sunday.

Ed. Enderle was a Lomira visitor Tuesday morning.

Louis Glandrum of Hartford visited with friends here Sunday.

Max Hoepner transacted business at Beaver Dam last Thursday.

Mrs. L. C. Newburg transacted business at Milwaukee Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Zingheim of Lomira visited with relatives here last Friday.

Emil Roecker, insurance agent of Allenton was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs

40 YEAR OLD SUIT OVER COTTON TAX

\$88,000,000 INVOLVED WOULD BE REFUND TO SOUTHERNERS WHO HAD PAID ASSESMENT

EIGHT JUDGES COULD NOT AGREE

Bill Introduced to Have Court of Claims Take Up the Original Case

Memphis, Tenn.—A suit brought by a Memphis man who died 40 years ago may yet prove to be the basis of a refund to Southerners of something like \$88,000,000 which the Federal Government obtained through a tax on cotton during and for a few years after the Civil War.

Congressman Clark of Florida has introduced a bill in congress instructing the United States Supreme court to decide the question of validity of the claims.

It provides that the case of Farrington against Saunders be referred to the court of claims with instructions to hear and determine the case and to pronounce judgment upon the law and facts, that it may be carried to the highest tribunal, where the constitutionality of the act may be determined.

The case of Farrington vs. Saunders went once to the Supreme court from this city. It was brought by William M. Farrington against Rolf S. Saunders, internal revenue collector, to test the validity of the cotton tax Saunders won in his circuit court in 1867, and upon its hearing in the United States Supreme court eight justices sat. Four of these favored affirmative of the lower court and four favored reversal, which division resulted in an affirmance of the lower court.

A record of the case appears only in one book, a recover of briefs, volume 216. No written statement of the four Justices who held for the constitutionality of the act appears. All there are contained in this volume are the pleadings, the arguments of the attorneys and a statement of the court's findings.

It is not often that the Supreme court of the United States changes its mind, but it does happen, and some lawyers and statesmen who have followed the policies of the Supreme court believe that if the cotton tax, which was pronounced legal and constitutional 40 years ago, could again be passed upon the court would reverse its former decision. If a favorable decision is obtained Clark believes that an appropriation will follow as a matter of course, as in the refund of the direct land tax. The appropriation made by Congress to pay the many Southern claims included in the omnibus bill show the tendency of the Government to make restitution for wrongs committed half a century ago.

DIES AS COURT AWARDS VERDICT

Indianapolis Man Succumbs at Exact Minute Jury Signs Award

Indianapolis, Ind.—At the exact minute a jury in Superior Court was signing a verdict for \$22,000 in favor of the Redwine Brewster Agency, of which John B. Redwine was the founder and one of the principle stockholders, Redwine died at the Indiana Home Hospital in ignorance of the amount of his verdict.

Because of his worry, however, over the outcome of the suit, and the fact that Judge Moll, court officials, attorneys and jury had spent several days in his room at the hospital hearing his testimony, he believed that a verdict had been returned in favor of his company about a week ago.

Redwine had been ill for more than a year. His condition was such that he could not leave his bed, and as his testimony was very important the jury went to him. When he became too weak to continue his testimony the jury would take a recess until he rested.

The case was against the Hartford Life Insurance Company and the Missouri State Life Insurance Company, which now handles the Indiana business of the Hartford. The Redwine Brewster Agency represented the Hartford from 1909 to 1909, when its contract was cancelled by the company. The company charged the contract was worth about \$40,000 to \$50,000, and sued for that amount. Because of Redwine's illness the case was continued from time to time.

THIS BOY BORN WITHOUT ARMS

Writes Plain Hand with Pencil Held Between Toes

Ellenboro, N. C.—Normey Tipton, of Fingerville, S. C., who was born in Mitchell county, N. C., 23 years ago, differs from other young men because of the unfortunate act that he was born without arms. A little stub where his right arm should begin presents a foot about two inches long, with two small toes with nails. Another stub, on his left side, is a hand with two fingers. The hand is about three and one half inches long. On a photograph presented to the writer, the young man wrote his name and address with a pencil held between his toes. The writing is bold and perfectly legible.

The Tangled Web

By Ethel Watts Mumford Grant

Author of "Dopes," "Whitewash," Etc.

Illustrations by the Kinsey Copyright, 1908, by Benj. E. Hampton.

CHAPTER VII.

A moment later the valet entered the room. His face was sullen and determined.

"Yes, sir, I'm here, sir," "John," ordered Evelyn, "tell Dr. Wendham what you told me."

"Yes, sir, certainly, sir. I came up with the tea-tray, sir."

"About nine, as it might be, and Mrs. Gaynor's young woman, Adele, sir, was just leaving Mrs. Lawdon's room. She crossed ahead of me."

"Good evening," says I. She goes right on as if I wasn't there. "What's your grouch?" says I; but she'd gone down the corridor."

"How far away were you?" inquired Wendham.

"Oh, quite the length of the hall, sir, and the lights were low, only the far electrolights being lit, sir. But I couldn't be mistaken, no sir."

"Could anyone have impersonated her walk, do you think?"

"The man shook his head emphatically.

"No? Well, tell me and your employer here, that telling her you'd seen her, and that if she'd divide you'd keep quiet?"

Evelyn, who knew nothing of these developments, sat up suddenly with an exclamation of surprise.

The valet reddened, but was evidently prepared for the question.

"I was hopin' to get a confession, sir," he answered glibly. "Then I'd had the whole thing in me hand, and no doubt Mr. Lawdon would have rewarded—you understand, I'm not graspin', sir, but I thought as if detectives and police were comin'—"

"What did she say—what did the woman say?" interrupted Evelyn eagerly.

"Up in the air like a coil, sir. Wouldn't have none of it. I'd insulted her, and she'd go to her mistress—and she did," he added ruefully. "Then I came straight to you, sir."

"Wendham, do you hear that?" Evelyn exclaimed.

"I was there when it happened—or rather, when she ran to Mrs. Gaynor with the story. She was, as John says, up in the air."

"What did Nellie say?" inquired Evelyn.

Wendham's face clouded. "Mrs. Gaynor isn't strong, as I've told you. This evening has been terribly hard on her. I was afraid that this final complication would prove the last straw, but she pulled herself up like a thoroughbred, told Adele that she had absolute confidence in her, and then ordered her back to remain under Mrs. Lawdon's supervision."

"What do you make of it?" asked Evelyn. Wendham hesitated, and his host read his wishes.

"You may leave us, John. Thank you. Good night."

The servant bowed and retired. "I don't know what to think," said Wendham, reverting to the last question, "but this I do believe, that girl is as innocent as you are. She was beside herself with shame and indignation, and it was genuine. I'm far more inclined to suspect—John."

It was Evelyn's turn to fall into a brown study, from which he emerged with his friend's words upon his lips. "I wonder—I wonder. That would be a foxy game, wouldn't it? But has he the sense? Supposing this man did see some one, and that one was Adele? Who could it be? If a man, then small and slender enough to dress and pass for a girl; if a woman, one who was either in our employ or who dressed as a maid. It's beyond me. Suppose the things were stolen by some one in the house—Adele, let us say, or John—what would they do with them? No one has left the place, the robbery was discovered so soon."

"Of course," said Wendham. "They're hidden, and of course, in a place that would not be likely to be thought of, at least in any superficial search, such as we made to-night. This has been planned. Heaven knows how long ahead, and the receptacle chosen. If John is the guilty one, I would incline to the garden—an old well, the cellar. I once heard of a butler who put stolen diamonds into a bottle of port, corked it, and resealed it, marked it, and put it with the other bottles. Unfortunately the very next day the master happened to take out that bottle from the back row—and there you are. It was mere luck. We may be as fortunate. If, on the contrary, it's Adele, there's no telling. If that girl is clever enough to lie with such absolute appearance of truth, she's clever enough to outwit us all, and our only hope is that she'll be too clever and meet us half-way round the circle again."

"Oh, well, what's the use? Let's go to bed, old man. I'm down and out." Evelyn rose, stretched himself, and suppressed a yawn. "Look, here comes the dawn. Was ever anything better than that? Corot is a back number, as Alice would say."

The great plain far below the hill

was wrapped in blue night, grading to purple. A thread of scarlet touched its uttermost rim, while above the clouds melted to tones of opal. Higher yet, the almost white sky was limpid as a moonstone. The two men stood by the window a moment, then simultaneously turned away. "Good night—excuse me, good day, old man. Thanks for your help and your pleasant company."

"Don't mention it," said Wendham. "There's something stewing at the back of my brain. I think I'll have an idea soon. If I do, I'll let you know. They've not been of much use so far. Good day."

They sought their rooms. Wendham's brain was too active for sleep. Instead, after a cold plunge, he seated himself, wrapped in a heavy bath robe, by the window and watched the miracle of morning.

Suddenly the inward self, as if after huge and hidden labor, supplied a recollection. Apparently it was not connected with the case in mind. It seemed rather, in the effort to reach the thing desired, the dislodgment of another memory from its cell.

"Why, of course, Mrs. Wimbleton was the woman whom the famous French specialist had once named as the most gifted hypnotist of his acquaintance." Yes that was the name. He had not been able to place it—no wonder. Who would have connected Mrs. Gaynor with a science as remote from her interests, or with any one so devoted to it as she? Wimbleton—the name on the envelope entrusted to his care, had uselessly haunted him. The strange, insistent, relentless personality that dwells in us all, pushed aside his conventional wanderings and thoughts. He found himself suddenly confronted by the vision of the maid as she clung to Mrs. Gaynor's knees—of the strange relaxation of her body, when with gentle, forceful firmness he had ordered her to be quiet. He recalled the anxiety of her gaze. He had no thought of compelling her will, other than his wish to spare the woman he loved a painful scene which might break down the slender barrier of self-control that still protected her throbbing nerves—no thought but the great desire. With astonishment, readiness the girl had bent to his suggestion. He recalled the sharp, almost frightened tone in which Mrs. Gaynor had mentally seized and shaken the prostrate servant, breaking the spell his voice and presence were closing about her predisposed personality. She knew then—she realized what was happening—what might happen! "Am I insane?" he said aloud. He thrust back the tumultuous thoughts that flashed and seared in brain and heart.

Again he was forced to see and to fit another piece into the puzzle. Mrs. Gaynor had spent nearly a year abroad—in Paris, three years ago, while he was following his medico-psychical research in Vienna. So much Calvin Mortimer had told him. That was the time when Mrs. Wimbleton had studied with Berillian. They must have known each other there. It was fair to suppose

that Mrs. Gaynor was familiar with a subject so successfully, if erratically, followed by her friend. This girl, this Adele, had accepted her mistress's fallen fortunes and accompanied her.

"This is sheer nonsense," he exclaimed, "sheer nonsense! There wasn't evidence enough to cast even a suspicion. The whole thing was natural. It was the peculiar manifestation of extraordinary conditions—nothing more. It is my own state of mind that is disordered. For God's sake, man, be sane! Walk off this madness!"

Dressing himself hastily in his tramping tweeds, he traversed the silent house, and selected a heavy black thorn stick from the hall rack. At the door a pallid, red-eyed servant barred his way.

"Pardon," he murmured respectfully. "Mr. Evelyn requests no one to leave the house."

Wendham sighed. "Right, Alfred; I hadn't thought of that."

"Besides—the man opened the door slightly, giving a glimpse of lawn, drive, and distant spangled hills; in the foreground a young man in puttees and heavy traveling homespuns, was busily taking photographs. "That's the first of 'em, sir," said the servant grimly. "And I know what it is, sir. I was with Mr. Elwell-Kanes when Master Robert was shot."

Wendham reddened angrily. "Have him sent off at once, the beggar!"

"What's the use?" said the servant, wisely resigned.

CHAPTER VIII.

In his own room once more Wendham returned to the open casement. Already the miracle of dawn had become the miracle of day. The distant reaches of the plains no longer unfolded roll upon roll of gossamer—blue, opal, and rose. Over the newly illuminated earth a cloud of tinsel seemed to float, brilliantly outlining each fall and rise of the rolling plain with an edge of keener crystal. The air seemed suddenly sterilized, sterilized of the dreams of night, new-breathed from the realms of the upper ether. Wendham drew long breaths of the elixir, refreshing body and mind for the day's struggle. For the present he felt things must take their course. The terrible suspicion that beset his heart must be verified, but sanely,

calmly, for the best result, above all for the safety of the one woman. What to him was Mrs. Lawdon clamoring for the insignia of her vanity? Deep within himself he gave thanks for his old conviction—"crime is disease, and somewhere in the realm of science lies the cure."

But had the enemy made inroads so far that conscience was dead? Would one woman sacrifice the other? Suppose the net of evidence drew too close about her?

He shuddered, but his royal spirit rose to the hazard. Some operations offend every aesthetic sense. Must the physician fall in his sympathy and attention? He was startled to discover how he had accepted the suggestion of his thought. That was beyond reason. He would consider how slight was the foundation upon which his imagination had reared his conviction—it was a deduction that he must verify before he might consider it anything but the shadow of conjecture. He scored himself roundly for his readiness to accept such a damnable solution of the problem. He must be wise, quick of thought, slow of action, and his strength, his knowledge, that had borne him to such strange deductions, all things must become subservient to her necessities—but—

he must know.

In the sun room Mrs. Lawdon, her husband, and their host were gathered in close formation about Collins, the local police potentate. By the fireplace two detectives from the city lounged, overobviously at ease.

"Do you wish to swear out a warrant against this girl?" inquired Collins as Mrs. Lawdon savagely announced her suspicions.

"Of course not," interposed her husband. "We have no evidence except what your man John reported to you, Mr. Evelyn. It is not sufficient."

"Beg your pardon," interrupted the sheriff; "it is good and plenty. It allows you to hold her for further investigation."

Mr. Evelyn interposed mildly. "I am responsible that no one leaves."

"Excuse me," the thin, soft voice of Leavison, the younger detective, asserted itself. "But don't you think it might be well to face your man with the young woman?"

"Of course!" cried Mrs. Lawdon excitedly. "Why didn't we think of it before? Send for them at once."

Evelyn pressed the electric button. "Alfred, have Mrs. Gaynor's maid brought here. Ask Dr. Wendham to attend her. I fear hysterics and fainting fits," he added, as Mrs. Lawdon's face expressed unqualified disapproval. "And, Alfred, I want John at once. Now," he turned to Collins, who vacantly shifted official blanks from one hand to the other, "have you any theory?"

Collins h-m-m-d heavily. "Well, sir, I couldn't say. With such a houseful there's always a dozen chances. You know 'tain't always what seems the most likely one that pulls off the melon—the ones that look likely, like as not a' innocent as new-laid eggs."

Mr. Evelyn smiled, and Mrs. Lawdon turned with open scorn to the two plain-clothes men. "Haven't you any opinion?" she demanded belligerently.

"Not yet, ma'am," said Leavison slowly, his quick, sneaking eyes taking in every detail of the lady's person.

Mrs. Lawdon shrugged her shoulders and greeted Dr. Wendham's entrance frigidly.

Mr. Evelyn rose to meet his guest. "Dr. Wendham, this is Mr. Collins, our local sheriff. Mr. Leavison and Mr. Grayson are detectives sent up from the city. They have decided it would be wise to confront the girl with my servant."

"Yes, I see," acquiesced Wendham. "And in case of physical distress you wish me to be present."

A tap at the door, and Mrs. Gaynor, white and haggard, appeared, followed by Adele. Wendham rose. "Mrs. Gaynor, I beg of you return

to your room. You are in no condition to endure this. I protest, as a physician—he had turned to the others with barely repressed vehemence.

Evelyn crossed to Mrs. Gaynor's side. "Now, Nellie, go back. I promise you the girl will be dealt with as gently as possible. Mr. Collins, this is Mrs. Gaynor, this young woman's employer. She has not recovered from the shock of last evening. Can we not spare her these interviews, and take her testimony later?"

"Why, certainly Mrs. Gaynor, of course"—overcome by the strange pallid beauty of the woman before him, the sheriff lost himself amid compliments and excuses.

Mrs. Gaynor bowed. "You will take care of her, doctor?" she asked anxiously. "If she should faint—bring her to me. I will rest—in the drawing-room, to be at hand if you call. Don't be frightened, Adele," she added; "we must help all we can to clear matters up." Again with a distant bow that comprehended the group she turned and left the room.

The maid, calm, naive and courageous, faced her inquisitors. Wendham observed her with strained attention. "The imaginative, concentrated type in its purest form," he commented inwardly. "Unusual resource and vitality combined with great devotion. If—if it is true, no better tool could have been chosen. With her conscious self in abeyance, a hypnotic subject a thousand times. I'm a brute!" he exclaimed to himself. "Anyone might have seen me—Nellie might have sur-

prised us. Whatever lies at the bottom of this, she must have no more emotions now. I'm a fool to take such chances. Wait here," he ordered. Rapidly traversing the intervening rooms, he reached the small reception den where Mrs. Gaynor waited.

She opened her tired eyes. "How did she stand it?" she asked anxiously.

"Her accuser wouldn't face her."

"What?" A look of incredulity crossed her face and it was followed by an amazed expression of relief.

"Yes," he continued, "John has decamped."

"Oh!" she exclaimed. "But what—what do they think?"

"There seems only one thing to think, for the present, anyway. But, come, I have given your maid instructions. She's to see you safe in bed, and if you fall to rest, she is to send for me."

"Oh," she assured him brightly, the color rising to her waxen cheeks, "I shall sleep—to-night at least. Where is Adele?"

Struggling with a dozen conjectures, but with his love fixed beyond the power of any hostile conviction,

"It looks like it," nodded Wendham.

Evelyn was the first to act. "Tell all you know, Freeman," he ordered sharply.

"Well, sir, according to orders, the girl here was notified, and word sent to Dr. Wendham. Then Alfred went to John's room in the servants' wing. John wasn't there, so Alfred goes below, and—we've searched the place, sir, and he can't be found."

"How could he have left the house without being seen?" questioned Grayson, becoming energetic now that the chase was fairly open.

"A dozen ways, sir. But how he'd get by the crowd of reporters out there is more'n I know."

"How was he dressed?" asked Leavison.

"In his store clothes, sir. His livery we found chucked in the closet, sir."

"Leavison," said his associate, "you take the inside—I'll beat it out—I'm a reporter myself now—see?" He rose, nodded to the butler to follow, and left the room.

Leavison took out a notebook and turned to Evelyn. "From whom or what agency did you engage this man?—Savell's? Good. What were his references? Oh, the house-keeper's business? Will you describe the man? Short, stocky, round head, blue eyes, clean shaven, of course. Any scars that you recall? No? Too bad—useful things, scars. Now, if I may have a talk with your butler when Grayson gets through with him, and see your house-keeper, I'll do a little telephoning into town and trace this chap. My side partner ought to get a line on him inside of an hour or two. He can't have gone far, and the great American press has this house rounded up for fair—if you'll excuse me." He shut his notebook and slipped on noiseless feet to the door. There he turned. "Won't do," he admonished, "to relax discipline. You can't tell, you know."

"May I go?" asked Adele faintly.

"Yes, my girl," Collins answered with a show of importance; "but you're not to leave the house. And Mr. Evelyn, before these fannies have the wire stuffed, I'd like to phone a bit, the railroad station and such needs watching."

CHAPTER IX.

Wendham nodded to Adele. "If you will come with me," he said courteously, "we will find Mrs. Gaynor, and I will give you some instructions. She will need your assistance."

The woman's face brightened. "You can rely on me, doctor—and, thank you."

Mrs. Lawdon did not raise her head, but Charlie advanced, his honest face aglow with kindness. "I'm

awfully sorry if you've felt badly," he stammered, "but I hope you understand—it couldn't be helped, you know."

Tears stood in the girl's eyes. "No, sir—but I truly didn't, sir." Her words were checked as the doctor's strong arm led her gently away.

"Listen." He spoke imperatively when they had entered the empty passage. "Mrs. Gaynor must rest—rest, do you understand? Give her plenty of fresh air, and keep her well covered. But it's sleep and rest, rest and sleep." He spoke in a low, steady voice, never raised above its first quiet pitch. "Sleep and rest, she would say that to you—she is saying that—she wants me to tell you to sleep and rest—sleep."

He insisted. Her whole weight fell upon his arm. In the white light of the corridor he turned and sought her eyes. They clung to his as to a magnet. "Are you sleepy? Answer me."

"Yes."

"Would you like to sleep?"

"Yes."

"But you must not." He spoke sharply, shaking her slightly and passing a soothing hand over her face. "You can't sleep now. You must take care of your mistress."

"Yes, sir," she answered, all trace of drowsiness gone from face and manner.

"What is the meaning of this?" Wendham puzzled. "She's not the culprit evidently, but she has been a hypnotic subject a thousand times. I'm a brute!" he exclaimed to himself. "Anyone might have seen me—Nellie might have sur-

prised us. Whatever lies at the bottom of this, she must have no more emotions now. I'm a fool to take such chances. Wait here," he ordered. Rapidly traversing the intervening rooms, he reached the small reception den where Mrs. Gaynor waited.

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anxiety that had elapsed since the robbery had failed to ruffle Mrs. Evelyn's equanimity, but now she was roused to anger.

"It's perfectly disgraceful!" she gasped. "It ought not to be allowed!"

"Oh, look at the bangs!" jeered Alice. "Dr. Wendham, do you suppose she took ether when she had them removed? And look at me! It's the snap that Barney took at Hempstead. But wait! Stop! Look! Listen! Unfold the page and gaze! We fade into insignificance before the blaze of the Lawdon as she appeared when rivaling the Opera House chandelier."

"LIST OF STOLEN ARTICLES.

"Now, we'll really know, of course."

Diamond tiara, valued at \$25,000

Sapphire set, valued at 20,000

Ruby and diamond pendant, valued at 30,000

Pearl and diamond collar, valued at 18,000

Diamond and pearl ring, valued at 3,000

Emerald necklace, valued at 60,000

"She's going strong!"

"Brown and yellow diamond ring, valued at 5,000

Brown, pear-shaped pearl earrings, valued at 5,000

Emerald and diamond dinner ring, valued at 2,000

Diamond bow knot, valued at 5,000

"Now, if that doesn't incite the starving East Side to riot it won't be the fault of the editorial writer and the police misinformation bureau. When the Lawdon reads that she'll forgive John for lifting her twinkles. She couldn't have had it better done if she'd been a prima donna with an expensive press agent."

Wendham turned from the window, his hands deep in his pockets. "Ever run down?" he inquired.

Alice laughed. "Are you asking as clock maker, a physician, or a foxhound?" She sobered suddenly, threw the paper upon the center table and leaned back with her feet crossed and her hands in her pockets. "But I'll tell you who is run down for sure—it's poor Nellie. I stepped into her room before I came down. She's done. Looks to me as if she was in for a good, big attack of something. Adele was putting compresses on her head."

(Continued Next Week)

Save the Children's Teeth

Too much stress cannot be laid on attention to the first teeth. Parents are too often ignorant of how much the health of their children depends on the treatment given the deciduous teeth and say, "When the second set comes in we will see that the children have regular periodic examination and attention." Very often the first teeth are pulled instead of being filled, though just as much vigilance should be expended on them as though they were permanent teeth

S. O. S.

MINNIE FRISBEY PYLES, La Grange, Ind.

PRIZE STORY No. 18

The setting sun is slowly sinking in the western sky. As its last fading rays suddenly burst through the rifts of clouds, painting them in tints of gold, then reflecting its golden splendor over the green earth, it transforms the landscape into a picture of matchless beauty.

Each tiny raindrop reflects the golden hue and the soft breeze sways the leaves in musical harmony.

The birds take up the joyful song and the brooklet ripples in merry laughter.

A strain of music now greets my ears and I pause to listen.

Amidst the joyous songs of nature the plaintive notes of an old familiar song float on the air.

I look through an open door and a beautiful picture greets my eye.

A mother is rocking her child to sleep and as the restless head tosses to and fro she is singing to him in loving tones.

At first the song is a simple lullaby, as the big blue eyes look into hers and the childish voice prattles in baby fashion.

Then as the little head falls on her shoulder, she sings an old familiar hymn, "Nearer, My God, To Thee."

And now, as she lays the little head on a downy pillow and caresses the golden curls she sings in thoughtful sadness, "Where Is My Boy, Tonight?"

Is she trying to lift the veil that will disclose the future and see her boy, grown to manhood's years?

Suddenly the song ceases. She covers her face with her hands and weeps bitterly.

No, it is not the sleeping child that is causing her to shed such bitter tears. She is thinking of Johnny. Of Johnny, her oldest son, who ran away from home, out into the wide, cruel, wicked world, when but a lad of sixteen.

It was five years ago, just in the joyous spring time, just such a beautiful April eve as this, and he has never been heard from since.

John Owen never was a bad boy; always helpful at the daily tasks, always obedient to the kind father, always loving to the patient mother, always industrious at his work in school, he was a cheerful, hopeful boy. He had reached the junior year in the village high school and stood at the head of his class.

An acknowledged mathematician, he willingly aided the boys and girls of his class who stumbled over algebra or failed in geometrical demonstrations. But a spirit of unrest seemed to take possession of John Owen. The old town was too small for him. It was too dull. It was too slow. He wanted to see the big, busy, rushing world. He had high ambitions; he wanted to make a mark in the world, and some time he would come back to the sleepy old town with wealth and honor.

But what would father say? How could he bid nather good-bye? How could he leave sister Ruby at the gate with tears in her eyes? Never. He would avoid it all and simply run away.

So this beautiful April evening (five long years gone by), he put his hat thoughtfully on one side of his head, went whistling down the path and dared not for one moment, even glance back at the dear old home. As he passed the home of Squire Brown, he did wave a goodbye to Grace as she sat on the veranda doing some embroidery work but little she dreamed of where he was going or what he intended to do.

She was a member of his class and how often had they studied their lessons together and planned for their class parties.

On he strolled, down through the village street, on to the crossing where the rail road enters the little village, but his thoughts were not of where his foot steps were leading for a great weight was already on his breast, a big lump in his throat.

Clang! Clang! Clang went the bell at the crossing as an on-rushing train came round the bend and set the alarm ringing. Suddenly roused from his stupor, he paused and looked up to read these words: Danger—Stop, Look Listen.

He was standing now, as every young man must stand some day in his life, where two roads meet, one the straight road to home and right living and noble manhood, the other that takes him into curves of temptation, cuts off corners to hasten ill-gotten wealth, and leads him into dangerous, forbidden paths of disgrace and shame.

And yet, in each one's life there is always the outstretched hand pointing to the right road, the loving heart giving the warning signal to turn him from the wrong.

Here he stands for fully five minutes looking in each direction up and down the road. Which should he choose? Where should he go? Glancing down the railroad, a bright flame flashes up. John knows full well what it means. Many a time have he and his playmates passed the hollow along the track known as "Hobo's retreat," where high banks keep back the pierce-wind, where coal and fagots of wood are easy to obtain for fuel.

Drops of rain begin to fall and the burning flame seems to offer the shelter from the chill and darkness which are now upon him.

ed up, and eating some stale bread and cookies which they have gathered along the road.

Slouchy hats cover upkempt hair, long, shaggy beards cover their faces until their countenances are almost unrecognizable and rough manners and coarse laughter and wicked words pro-vade the air.

He is greeted with a coarse "Hello Sonny, welcome home," and a loud laugh passes round the ring as the timid boy stands back and gazes on.

Then a large bottle is drawn from the pocket of a ragged coat and passed around the circle. All drink heartily until the bottle reaches the last man in the circle, who has been casting many a glance at the boyish face and has had no part in the coarse jokes and loud hilarity.

"Not tonight, boys," he said sullenly as he passed the bottle on and again glanced at the boy.

"And what's the matter of you, Jack, that you are starting to reform so mighty fast tonight?" But there was no reply, only a far away look as he turned his head and looked out in the darkness. The boy could not help but notice a great difference between him and the other fellows, a high, intelligent forehead, bright blue eyes, brown hair that had it been shorn and well kept might have been soft and wavy, and in years far younger than the rest.

"Then the kid must have a dram," said a coarse, rough voice. "We might as well imitate him tonight," and one big burly fellow took the bottle and staggering, rose to his feet. In an instant the fellow whom they called Jack, sprang to his side, clasped him by the arm, wrenched the bottle from his hand and placed it back on the ground. With flashing eyes and stern voice, he said: "You don't give that boy any of the infernal stuff. I know what it is to begin. I have drunk too much of its poisonous dregs to my own sorrow and shame and here I am tonight, penniless, homeless, sharing a crust with you scoundrels, vagabonds. No, you don't get the kid to take a drop tonight."

"Viry well, Bill," chimed in another voice, "let 'im go. 'Twill only give more for the rist of us."

The young fellow then left the circle, went to the other side of the fire, laid fresh fuel on the flames, and taking the pack which he had carried on his back, untied the big, heavy rope which bound it. Unfolding a worn, but heavy blanket, he spread it before the fire. Then shaking out two old coats he rolled them into bundles and lay them down for pillows; then calling to the boy, told him he would share his blanket for the night. And here with aching head and heavy heart, he lay down beside his new found friend to rest for the night.

But there was no sleep for John Owen that night. Should he retrace his steps and return to the home fire-side. Then the dingy old streets and the dull old town would be his to endure so long, and he had dreamed for weeks and months of the wide, busy world. He must not lose courage and stop before he had begun. So he drew the blanket closer round him, determined to hold out until the morning.

Across the fire, there came loud, angry voices and great profanity. Another bottle had been brought forth and drained of its contents, and another and yet another. They were quarreling over a game of cards, and clenched fists were raised and vile threats filled the air.

The midnight express came rushing by and again the clang of the bell was heard, and again he started with a bound as he thought of the alarm that sounded in his ears.

The old village clock tolled the hour of one, two and three ere the gambling ceased and the angry men, having emptied the last bottle, fell in a drunken stupor before the glowing fire.

Then it was that the young fellow known as Jack turned to his young companion and began to talk, for he, too, had been thinking so seriously of by-gone days that sleep would not come to close his eyes.

He soon heard a description of the pleasant home, of the village, and the boys and girls who had played with him on the village green, then of his high ambitions to see the world.

So similar to his own boyhood days, in fact, not so many years had passed since he had left the old home fireside. He was a telegraph operator in a little village of Illinois, and Chicago's busy whirl and noisy din and business rush had lured him on. He had secured a position in the city, but then a big strike came on. The wheels of business turned backward for a while and things went wrong. He lost his position and started out to find whatever he might find, to earn his daily bread. Winter came on with its cold and dread and too many men were waiting for each position.

He came to want. Cold and hungry he started on winter morning to find work, but finding none, the gilded sallow beckoned to him with its warmth and comfort and a free lunch. He began to frequent the place, fell in with a class of gamblers and soon was drinking and gambling with the rest.

The cold, dull winter passed, and with the new life of spring he started again in search of work. However, the appetite for strong drink had quite gained possession of him. He had drifted away from his better associates, and, worst of all, the evil thought had entered him mind that he never could

be much of a man again. No use to try. To the old home he would not return, no, not he.

In a state of despair, he gathered up his few belongings, tied them in a bundle and started out, where he did not know, but anywhere to get away from the old haunts. And he had been going from place to place ever since.

Do not think, my kind hearted friend, you who have a spark of love for a fellow-being in distress, or a smile or a word of cheer or a bit of sympathy for one who has fallen from high ambitions, but still clinging to the low round of the ladder, with a longing to climb upward, do not think that such a life was pleasant to him. Often had he turned away from the door of a happy home and thought of his once happy home; often had a smile brought forth a smile and a kind word, a strong determination to start all over again.

Tonight at the sight of John Owen's innocent, child-like face, his better self rises in supremacy. He determines to protect the lad from some of the snares into which he has fallen and lead him around some of the pit-falls.

"As soon as the morning sun rises," said he to the boy, "let us start out and look for honest work. We will make out way to New York City, not by beating our way on freight trains or stealing a ride on the steps of a passenger train, but by hard, honest labor. I have not lost my faith in mankind yet. Many there are all over the land, who will lend a helping hand if they see a fellow is honest in his purpose and trying to do better. This old world of ours wags on with many a scowl and many a sharp corner for him who is looking for scowls and sharp corners to run up against, but she always wags back with a smile and a cheerful face if you greet her with such and hold to an earnest determination to do your best."

When the first gleam of sunshine lit up the eastern sky, two figures issued from the gloomy hollow of "Hobo's Retreat," followed the tracks until they reached the highway and started on to see what might lay in store for them.

Let us glance backward for a moment at the old home left behind. Father was reading the evening paper, mother was mending some tiny garments. The children had been carefully tucked in bed long ago.

"I wonder why Johnny does not come," said the loving wife.

"He will soon be here," was the prompt reply. "You know he never stays away late."

But Johnny did not come. By and by father lays his paper down, went to the door and looked out into the darkness, came back, took up his paper again and tried to read.

Mother kept on sewing, but her nervous fingers tangled the thread and constantly came in contact with the point of the needle, all the time she was listening for the sound of the familiar footstep.

Overcome, at last, from fatigue, the father leaned back in his chair and dropped into a restless slumber.

But no sleep for the mother that night, and as soon as morning came they started to find, if they could, where their boy might be. No one seemed to know, no one had seen him the previous night, only Grace Brown, as he passed their door at twilight.

"He has told me he was tired of this sleepy old place," said she, "and said he didn't mean to stay. But I didn't think," said she, as her eyes were cast downward and a flush of crimson came over her face, "I didn't think he would go so soon."

Five long years have come and gone, bringing the joyous hopes of spring with its singing bird and budding bough; the hazy bloom of summer with its opening rose and ripened grain; the biting frost of autumn, and the freezing cold of winter.

John Owen and his faithful friend whom we never would tell to call Jack (for he never would tell us his real name), wended their way to New York City, making an earnest effort to secure work, but if you have ever gone, as a country lad to a bustling city, not acquainted with its push and jam, not accustomed to the whirring wheels of its factories, or hardly willing to accept what it offers you in a dingy, ill-lighted, poorly ventilated office, you know how difficult it is to hold down a job.

After many a day of hardship and struggle they one day strolled down to the harbor, where lay the great vessels going in and out the harbor like great birds, with outstretched wings, floating gracefully out to sea.

On one of these great vessels they found employment. Jack, big stout man that he was, to handle the heavy freight, but John, gaunt, light-footed, bright that he was, done a suit of blue and climbed the ropes as a sailor boy. And the great ocean threw open her arms to receive them. She smiled upon them and they were charmed with her smile. The soft sea breezes kissed their cheeks and fanned their brows and they were pleased with her caresses. Back and forth they went through the calm and sunshine, through storm and tempest to distant shore and faraway climes, carrying loads of merchandise to foreign ports and landing thousands of human souls on distant shores. This, at last, was the wide, wide world.

John Owen was content to remain a sailor lad, but Jack recalled what he had learned as operator in the little home village, and, being of more than usual intelligence, and a strong determination to "make good" for the past, it was but a few years until he had attained the position as a wireless operator.

(Continued Next Week)

LIVE AS THEY DID IN PIONEER DAYS

QUAINT TRIO "DISCOVERED" ON MISSOURI FARM

Years Have Brought Little Change to "Aunt Betty" and her Brothers on Gun Creek.

Macon, Mo.—In the good year 1816, William Elliot, Kentucky emigrant came to Missouri and patented a section of land on Gun Creek, in the northern part of the state. Hardly anybody knows where Gun Creek is but nearly everybody in this part of the country now knows of the quaint track-woods home where the children of William Elliot have lived for nearly a century. Elliot had a large family. The three eldest children were Betty, Jordan and Perry. It developed upon them to manage the household and they were so busy in looking after the needs of their brothers and sisters that they never had time to get married. The other children moved away, the parents died, leaving Betty, Jordan and Perry to themselves. They found in each other all the human companionship they needed.

Nestled in the backwoods, from twelve to fifteen miles from any railroad, they hardly knew that the great Civil War was ranging about them in the 60's. They occupied the same log cabin that was built by their father in 1838. For many years they lived exactly as the early pioneers did, making their own homespun garments, fetching water from Gun Creek, shooting game with flintlock rifles. In one way, however, the Elliots advanced. The two men were thrifty and they knew that some day that rich Missouri soil about them would be worth a great deal of money. So they began in early life to add to the estate. They picked up a section here and a section there until they acquired a great body of 2,000 acres. Much of this is woodland and very valuable now. Under hundreds of acres are rich coal beds that would bring the rise of \$500 an acre for the coal alone.

Up until recent years the Elliots carried on their farming operations in the primitive manner of the pioneers. They would not cut the mains or tails of their horses. Their lands were enclosed by the old zigzag rail fences. Along in the 70's a frame house was built, but it was allowed to go almost to ruin before it was repaired. Flat roofs were placed upon the roof to keep the shingles from blowing away. The "bays" hung their trousers and coats outside on the porch. In the front of the house was a pile of chips two feet deep or more, the accumulation of years. In 1865 Perry and Jordan brought a wagon load of rocks from the creek for the purpose of jiggling and walling a well, but other duties called and they never got around to the job; they are today fetching the water from Gun Creek just as they did in the days when the Indians were their neighbors.

It is a little singular that but little was known about this quaint family of a bygone age until an agent who was sent out to sell them some telephone stock was. But the agent was not at all agrieved. When he understood what an interesting family he had been sent out to meet, he laid business aside and spent the entire day as the guest of the old people. He saw the horses and mules which had never been shorn, the smoke house and barns made of poles; a grindstone worn to the diameter of a saucer; the old mission bell, hung high in a tree, and used by Betty to summon the boys from the field when she had their johnnie cake and bacon ready for them; the young forest trees growing right up to the house and a wonderful colony of turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens, the pride of Aunt Betty; in other words, he saw an absolute reproduction of the sort of farm and household incident to the days of the first settlers. And this was in the twentieth century.

The telephone agent told his story and it wasn't long until people began to look up that wonderful Missouri family. Possibly the greatest event that ever occurred in Aunt Betty's life was an automobile ride she took last summer. She spoke of it in this way:

"I told 'em something would happen if we started out in that thing, and I wanted 'em to fetch the mules along, but they only laughed at me. Well, I got in and it went along all right until we got about ten miles out of the village when there was a funny noise for a minute or two and we stopped. The man said the engine went dead. When I said he ought've fetched the mules he didn't laugh any more, but said he wished he had. We got towed into town and I got out, and I ain't never going to ride in one of them things again. But I'd like to ride on the steam cars—a little ways, you know—just once," and there was a wistful look on the kindly old face.

In speaking about the family Jordan said:

"Maybe some folks might think our way of living was funny, but I can say this: We never had a fuss with anybody, never cheated in a horse trade, don't keep a dog, never had a lawsuit, don't owe any man a cent."

Our Fashion Department

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Send All Orders Direct to this Paper



A GOOD STYLE FOR A SCHOOL OR PLAY DRESS

1752—This model is made with body and sleeve combined, the sleeve to be finished in short bell style, ideal for warm weather, or in wrist length, with a deep cuff. The waist has a trimming of revers which extend in a belt, over the joining of skirt and waist. A neat collar finishes the neck edge. The skirt is a three-piece model cut with flare fulness. This pattern is in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 10-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A SMART AND SIMPLE MODEL

1724—This portrays an ideal party or school dress. The model is finished with box plaits in back and front, and has sleeves in wrist or elbow length. The bloomers are fine for little girls, inasmuch as they replace petticoats, and afford comfort and grace in movement. Galatea, lawn, percale, voile, gingham, batiste, serge, tub silk, crepe and challie could be used for this model. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the dress, and 1 1/4 for the bloomers, for a 4-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A NEW AND COMFORTABLE BATHING SUIT FOR GIRLS

1738—Jersey cloth, mohair, flannel, poplin, repp, serge, gabardine, sateen and silk are all nice for this garment. The bloomers may be joined to an under waist. The dress is in one-piece style, and has the right front overlapped the left. The straight belt furnished in the pattern may be replaced by a sash or girle. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 27-inch material for an 8-year size, for the suit with bloomers; without bloomers, 3 1/2 yards are required.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A SIMPLE GOWN FOR HOME OR PORCH WEAR

1733—Ladies' Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Dimity, in white with pink dots, is here shown. This style for a morning dress would be nice in linen or seersucker, gingham or chambray. It is also nice for voile, taffeta and tub silk, gabardine and challie. The neck edge is square and the right waist front is shaped over the left at the closing. The sleeve has a band cuff in wrist length. In short length, its outline is shaped to match the front. The circular skirt portions are mounted on a round yoke. Bands of contrasting material, broad

or embroidery will form a nice trimming for this model. The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures 3 1/4 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A COMFORTABLE APRON, EASY TO ADJUST.

1736—Gingham, percale, seersucker, lawn, sateen, linen, drill and mohair are all desirable for this style. The fronts are cut to overlap at the centre, in coat style, making a very convenient closing. The sleeve and body is cut in one. A belt holds the fulness, but the apron may be finished without this. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A SERVICEABLE, PRACTICAL MODEL

1735—Men's Neglige or Outing Shirt, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths, and Collar Rolled High or Low. Madras, percale, gingham, soisette, poplin, linen, pique, flannel and silk are nice for this style. The short sleeve is a new feature and fine for warm days and warm work. The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches breast measure, neck measure to correspond in sizes, 15, 15 1/2, 16, 16 1/2, 17, 17 1/2 and 18. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 17-inch neck size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A CHARMING GOWN FOR DINNET OR THEATRE.

Waist—1745. Skirt—1746. For this development Ladies' Waist Pattern 1745 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 1746 was used. The waist has shaped fronts, turned back to form revers in low neck style. The skirt may be finished with or without drapery. The sleeve is close-fitting in wrist length, and has a flare or extension in short length. Either style is pleasing and attractive. Gabardine, taffeta, crepe, linen, batiste, organdie and chambray are nice for this style. The Waist Pattern is cut in 6 size: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The Skirt is cut in 6 size: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 8 1/2 yards of 36-inch material with the drapery; without it, it will require one yard less for 36-inch size. The skirt measures 3 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamp.

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No.	Size	I enclose	for Patterns
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Mail Your Order Direct to Publisher.

GIRLS KILL CHUM TO GET SAVINGS

WHEN BERLIN YOUNG WOMEN FIND ONLY \$10 THEY SELL HER JEWELRY AND CLOTHING

"BASKET MURDER" MYSTERY

One Said to Have Declared they Wanted Their Friend's Money to "Finance" Soldier

Berlin—The Berlin detective force has, after weeks, solved the "Basket Murder Mystery." Two young women named Ullman and Sonnenberg have been arrested and are declared to have confessed to the murder of Martha Franke, their chum, for her supposed large savings. Finding that these amounted to only \$10, the Ullman and Sonnenberg girls, while the body still lay in the Ullman girl's house, raided their victim's lodgings, and sold to pawnbrokers and peddlers everything she possessed—jewelry, clothing and household effects.

Miss Ullman, 25 years old, conducted a hair dressing shop in the East End of Berlin in the absence of her sweetheart in the trenches. She is alleged to have declared that it was in order to finance him that she and Miss Sonnenberg decided to put Martha Franke out of the way.

Martha Franke lived with a girl named Bahl, the four women being chums, who made the Ullman place of business their headquarters.

One morning a letter forged by the Ullman and Sonnenberg girls, purporting to come from a barber named Schulz in Miss Ullman's employ arrived at the Franke and Bahl lodgings, inviting Miss Bahl of whom Miss Franke was very jealous to meet Schulz for coffee, at the Taubentzen Palace, a popular West End resort.

The two girls had thus planned to insure Miss Franke's being at home alone when they should arrive for the purpose of killing her. But Miss Bahl had only left her home a few moments to keep the supposed appointment when Miss Franke arrived at the hairdressing shop. She was angry, and felt that Miss Bahl was "stealing Schulz's love." The Ullman and Sonnenberg girls encouraged her wrath, berated Miss Bahl and finally induced Miss Franke to sit down and calm herself over a cup of coffee in the sitting room.

Miss Franke after sitting down to coffee, was facing a wall. Miss Ullman paced up and down behind her with a razor poised so as to cut Miss Franke's throat just as she was about to drink coffee.

After this was done, Miss Sonnenberg threw a noose over the girl's neck. Miss Franke, choking and bleeding to death, fought her assailants, and gasped, "You shall not get my money after all." Miss Ullman then slashed the girl's wrist, almost cutting her hand off.

When the girl was dead the Ullman and Sonnenberg girls ripped open her bodice, knowing that she had been accustomed to carry her money around her neck in a pouch. It contained two 20 mark notes. They carried the body to the bedroom, covered it, returned to their sitting room and partook of coffee.

Afterward they took a litchkey from the girl's dress, went to her home and unsnaked it. Next day they packed the body into a traveling basket and expressed it as ordinary luggage to Stettin, marked "To be called for."

When the basket murder was discovered and solved after several weeks, the girls confessed that they had intended at first to shoot Miss Franke and had taken lessons in revolver shooting. Then, when they decided to use a razor, they perfected themselves in the handling of a razor and the tying of a stout noose.

PUSHES BARROW 2,000 MILES

"Charley Five-Drops" Returns Home After Performing His Stunt

Shenandoah, Iowa.—C. P. Olson, known locally as "Charley Five-Drops," enjoys the distinction of having pushed a wheelbarrow more than 2,000 miles. Olson is a peculiar character, speaking four or five languages and possessing a knowledge of literature equal to that of most college professors. Yet he is a wanderer, without a home or any particular means of earning a livelihood.

He recently made a trip about to New Orleans, pushing his wheelbarrow.

Now he is back in this section, at present being at Essex.

SHE'D RATHER BE IN HEAVEN

Woman, Age 103 Years, Prefers to Be With Chums of Girlhood

St. Louis, Mo.—Mrs. Marie Usine Tschaben Fusz celebrated her one hundredth birthday here by an after dinner speech to fifty of her descendants and near relatives.

"I know it must have been an evidence of divine grace to have been permitted to live to such an age," said Mrs. Fusz. "However, I feel that I would really prefer to be in heaven for all the friends of my childhood and young womanhood days are there."

The Poull Mercantile Co. West Bend, Wisconsin

BIG --JULY-- Clearance Sale

begins Thursday, July 27
ending Saturday,
August 5

THE BIGGEST SALE OF THE YEAR

CHIROPRACTIC

is a scientific method of adjusting the cause of disease without the use of drugs or instruments, based on a correct knowledge of anatomy, correcting the condition that produces it. The Chiropractic Idea is, that the cause of disease is in the person afflicted, and the adjustment in correcting the conditions that produce it. The function of every organ in the body is controlled by mental impulses from the brain, which it transmits over nerves. Any impingement of these nerves interfering with the transmission of mental impulses results in an abnormal function called disease. This interference is produced by subluxated vertebrae pressing upon nerves as they pass out from the spinal cord. The trained adjuster is able to locate the point of obstruction or interference, and by means of adjusting the subluxated vertebrae correct the cause and normal condition or health, is the result.

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Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OSCEOLA

Everybody is busy making hay. A number from here witnessed the ball game at Dundee Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Bradshaw and her friend are visiting at the Michell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rielly are visiting the latter's brother, E. G. Stack at present.

Miss Nell Cavanaugh is spending her vacation with her brother Henry and wife.

Mrs. Chas Mitchell spent a few days of last week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones are rejoicing over the arrival of a young son. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Soyk and son Harold and Mr. Guell motored to Mayville last Monday.

A number from here attended the funeral of Leo Husting at Campbellsport last Monday.

Crops are in a bad condition for the want of rain. We all hope to receive a bounteous supply soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guell Sr., entertained a large number of friends at their home last Sunday afternoon.

Thos. and Steve O'Connor, sons of Mich O'Connor visited their grandmother, Mrs. E. A. O'Connor here last Sunday.

George Seannell had the misfortune to be laid up, he scalding his foot in the factory. He will not be able to make cheese for a few days.

WAUCOUSTA

Art Hackbarth returned to his home at Milwaukee Monday.

Miss Hattie Busluff is visiting friends at Kilburn for a few days.

Mrs. R. Hornburg and Mrs. M. Flanagan motored to Fond du Lac Friday.

Mrs. Henry Wach and children of Fond du Lac are visiting relatives here.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Leo Husting at Campbellsport Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Wach and Wm Wach and wife and daughter Marcella spent Sunday at Clintonville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Steiner, Miss Lilly Grantman, Wm. Schur of Lomira and O. Sheer of Fond du Lac spent Sunday at the Busluff home.

The funeral of Mrs. Rockow was held at 10:30 o'clock Saturday morning from the Ev. Lutheran church, Rev. C. Appeler officiated. Interment took place in the adjoining cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Schultz and children went to Milwaukee Saturday. They returned Monday accompanied by Mrs. Schultz mother Mrs. Hackbarth and daughter Esther who will spend a few days here.

Taking Big Chances.

It is a great risk to travel without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as this preparation cannot be obtained on the trains or steamships. Attacks of bowel complaint are often sudden and very severe, and everyone should go prepared for them. For sale by Ed. C. Miller.

CASCADE

The site for the new State Bank has been selected.

Charles Ambelang and wife spent a few days with his mother.

Mrs. W. Ambelang spent the week visiting relatives in this vicinity.

A large class was confirmed at St. Mary's church on Thursday at ten o'clock.

Miss Mansie Kilcoyne spent Sunday and Monday in Dundee visiting relatives.

Mrs. F. Luedtke has been quite sick with pneumonia, but is better at this writing.

Miss Mabel Stuenkel, who is working at Elkhart Lake spent last Friday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Moll and daughter Ruth and Miss Laura Abel motored to Wayne Sunday.

Mrs. Schram and children returned home to Oshkosh Sunday after visiting Dr. Hoffman and family the past week.

NEW FANE

Mrs. Andrew Braun purchased a house from Gehl Bros., of West Bend Friday.

Mrs. Hess and Erwin Hess from Wayne spent Sunday with Wm. Hess and family.

Mrs. Barney Mertes and daughter of West Chicago is visiting with relatives here this week.

Robt Steinke and children of Watertown visited with the Oppermann family Saturday and Sunday.

Celia Fellenz left Monday for Oklahoma to visit with relatives. She was accompanied by Rev. Schaeffer, who visited several weeks here.

The following spent Sunday with Steve Klein and family, Hubert Klein and family from St. Bridgets Steve Ketter and family, Otto Hinn and family, Mrs. Herbert Cook and children of Milwaukee Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Mertes and Mr. and Mrs. John Mertes.

ELMORE

Franklin and Nora Geidel spent Sunday with Ernst Rauch and family.

Mrs. Huecker of Milwaukee is visiting here with Mrs. Peter Muelher and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roman Backhaus and family of Kewaskum spent Sunday here with Julius Bartelt and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schmidt and family spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. M. Gantenbein Jr. and family.

Biliousness and Stomach Trouble

"Two years ago I suffered from frequent attacks of stomach trouble and biliousness," writes Miss Emma Vorbrjke, Lima, Ohio. "I could eat very little food that agreed with me and I became so dizzy and sick at my stomach at times that I had to take hold of something to keep from falling. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets advertised I decided to try them. I improved rapidly." For sale by Ed. C. Miller.

MARKETS

Milwaukee, July 20, 1916.
Butter—Creamery, extras, 27½c; prints, 26½c; firsts, 26c; seconds, 24½c; Process 26½c; dairy, fancy, 27c.

Cheese—American, full cream, new made twins, 14½c; Daisies, 15c; 15½c Young Americans, 15½c; longhorns, 15½c; Hamburger, fancy, 2 lbs., 15½c; 16c.

Live Poultry—Fowls, general run, 16c; roosters, old, 10c; springers, 18½c.

Eggs—Current receipts, fresh, as to quality, 20c; dirties, 18c; 19c; chicks and cracks, 16c; 17c.

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 1.15@1.20; No. 2 northern, 1.17@1.18; No. 3 northern, 95c@1.08; No. 2 hard, 1.08@1.10.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 81c@82c; No. 3 white, 42½c; standard, 42c@43c; No. 4 white, 42c@42½c.

Oats—No. 3, 76c@78c; No. 4, 72c@74c; Wisconsin, 75c@77c.

Rye—No. 3, 53c; No. 4, 52c; No. 1 timothy, 15.00@15.50; No. 2 timothy, 11.00@13.00; light clover mixed, 10.00@11.50; rye, straw, 9.00@9.35.

Hogs—Prime, heavy butchers, 9.55@10.00; fair to best light, 9.20@9.60; pigs, 9.00@9.40.

Cattle—Butchers' steers, 7.75@10.50; feeders, 5.75@7.75; cows, 3.50@7.25; heifers, 5.25@8.50; calves, 10.75@11.50.

Potatoes—Wisconsin or Minnesota, white stock on track, 60c@65c; red stock, fancy, new, 1.00@1.15.

Minneapolis, July 20, 1916.
Wheat—No. 1 hard, 1.23; No. 1 northern, 1.17@1.20; No. 2 northern, 1.13@1.17.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 82c@83c; No. 3 white, 39c@39½c; Rye—83c@85c; Flax—1.96@1.99.

Grain, Provisions, Etc.

Chicago, July 19.
Wheat—Open High Low Close
July 1.19 1.21 1.20 1.21
Sept 1.11 1.14 1.13 1.14
Dec 1.14 1.15 1.13 1.14

Corn—July 79 79 79 79
Sept 74 74 74 74
Dec 64 64 64 64

Oats—July 40 40 40 40
Sept 40 40 40 40
Dec 42 42 42 42

Flour—Spring wheat special brands in wood, 5.75 per brl; hard, spring wheat patents, 55 per cent grade in June, 53.50; 50; straight, in export bags, 53.25; first clear, 52.75; in June, 52.00; pure white rye flour, 5.00; soft winter wheat patents, in June, 52.25; standard, soft winter wheat, patents, 52.25 in June; straight, 51.10 in June; first clear, 50.75 in June; pure white rye flour, 5.05 in June; pure dark rye, 4.70 in June.

BUTTER—Creamery, extras, 27c; extra firsts, 26½c; prints, 25c; seconds, 23½c; Prices to retail trade; Extra tubs, 30c; prints, 30c.

EGGS—Fresh, 22c; ordinary, 21c; 20c; miscellaneous lots, cases included, 18c; cases returned, 17c; 16c; extra, must be over 90 per cent fresh and packed in whitewood cases, 25c@26c; checks, 15c@16c; dirties, 12c@13c; storage packed, fresh, 22c.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, 18c per lb; fowls, 17c; spring chickens, 20c@24c; roosters, 12c; ducks, 14c@16c; springs, 16c; geese, 16c@18c; Prices to retail trade in single-coop lots, 10c higher.

ICE—POLAR—Turkeys, 20c@24c; fowls, 17c@18c; springs, 20c@24c; roosters, 12c@14c; ducks, 14c@16c; geese, 16c@18c.

POTATOES—Bulk, Kansas, Missouri and Illinois, 12c@14c per bu; Virginia cobbles, 9c@10c; brls, 7c; 8c; 9c; 10c; 11c; 12c; 13c; 14c; 15c; 16c; 17c; 18c; 19c; 20c; 21c; 22c; 23c; 24c; 25c; 26c; 27c; 28c; 29c; 30c; 31c; 32c; 33c; 34c; 35c; 36c; 37c; 38c; 39c; 40c; 41c; 42c; 43c; 44c; 45c; 46c; 47c; 48c; 49c; 50c; 51c; 52c; 53c; 54c; 55c; 56c; 57c; 58c; 59c; 60c; 61c; 62c; 63c; 64c; 65c; 66c; 67c; 68c; 69c; 70c; 71c; 72c; 73c; 74c; 75c; 76c; 77c; 78c; 79c; 80c; 81c; 82c; 83c; 84c; 85c; 86c; 87c; 88c; 89c; 90c; 91c; 92c; 93c; 94c; 95c; 96c; 97c; 98c; 99c; 100c.

WHEAT—Wheat, fair inquiry; No. 1 northern, 1.17c; No. 2 red, 1.21c; No. 2 hard, 1.23c.

CORN—Steady; fair inquiry; No. 2 yellow, 81c; No. 3, 80c.

OATS—Wheat, quiet inquiry; standard white, 47c@48c; No. 3 white, 46c@47c; No. 4 white, 45c@46c.

Live Stock.
Chicago, July 19.
CATTLE—Good to choice steers, 9.50@10.50; yearlings, 8.50@9.50; inferior steers, 7.50@8.50; heifers, 7.00@8.00; fair to good cows, 5.50@6.50; butcher bulls, 5.00@6.00; cutters, 4.50@5.50; 5.25; canners, 4.50@5.50; boloma bulls, 6.00@7.00; good to prime calves, 5.50@6.50.

HOGS—Prime light butchers, 9.50@10.50; fair to fancy light, 8.50@9.50; prime medium, 8.00@9.00; heavy mixed packing, 7.50@8.50; rough heavy mixed packing, 7.00@8.00; pigs, fair to good, 5.50@6.50.

SHEEP—Yearlings, 11.50@12.50; fair to choice ewes, 9.50@10.50; western lambs, 12.00@13.00; native lambs, 10.00@11.00.

Base Buffalo, N. Y., July 12.
CATTLE—Market steady; prime steers, 9.00@10.00; butcher grades, 7.00@8.00.
CALVES—Market active and firm; cull to choice, 4.50@7.00.

LAMBS—Market active.
Lambs 15c lower; choice lambs, 10.00@11.00; cull to fair, 5.00@6.00; yearlings, 5.00@6.00; sheep, 3.00@4.00.

HOGS—Market active.
Yorks, 9.50@10.50; pigs, 8.75; mixed, 10.25; heavy, 10.25@10.50; roughs, 8.50@9.00; stags, 11.50@12.50.

Washington—The House has passed a bill appropriating \$50,000 for a local good while suffering from constipation. Get rid of that tired, draggy, lifeless feeling by a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Buy a box today, take one or two pills tonight. In the morning that stuffed dull feeling is gone and you feel better at once. 25c at your druggist.

—Advertise in the Statesman.

Pick Brothers Company

West Bend's Cool Store

Muslin Gowns Lace and embroidery trimmed, long and short sleeves—Capes in white and colored. Prices \$3.00, \$2.25, \$1.75, 1.50, 1.25, 1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c.

Cool Middy Blouses for hot weather—Regular 1.25 values..... **98c**

Sox for children—fancy colored tops, per pair..... **15c**

Muslin Sleeping Garments for children, now only..... **25c**

New Material for Cool Kimonos
Many new designs just received

Windsor crepes, a yard at..... **25c**
Japanese crepes in flowered and plain colors a yd. **18c**
Chollies, 1 yard wide, a yard..... **10c**
New cloth, a yard..... **12c**

GREAT AUTO SHOW AT STATE'S FAIR

Over \$1,000,000 Worth of 1917 Models to Be Shown Under One Roof.

INCLUDES OVER 200 CARS.

Dealers Will Conduct Another Booster Trip Touching Fifty Cities—Why Small Admission Fee Is Charged.

Milwaukee, Aug. 21.—It was conceded during the 1915 State Fair that the exhibition of automobiles and accessories made by the Milwaukee Automobile Dealers, Incorporated, was one of the most distinguishing features of the exposition and surpassed any attempt heretofore made by any industry in Wisconsin to illustrate the magnitude of the business produced by any one trade.

The biggest thing about the automobile show this year, Sept. 11 to 18, will be the advance showing of 1917 models. Fifty-nine of the foremost factories manufacturing pleasure cars will exhibit advance specimens of cars that will patrol highways and byways of Wisconsin during the coming year.

Incidentally the automobile show has become one of the most valuable adjuncts to the State Fair. It is the biggest single advertising medium of the State Fair. The Milwaukee dealers each year conduct a State Fair boosting tour, during which each dealer carries from one to three cars and invites business men of Milwaukee and prominent people of the state to accompany them over a thousand miles of Wisconsin highways, touching fifty cities and towns during five days. Addresses are made informing the State Fair, and an immense amount of literature is distributed.

The strong point of the great automobile show is that the whole automobile industry is spread out in its entirety on a few acres of floor space and under a single roof. It is, as it were, a compendium of the automobile art, the motorist situation "in a nutshell"—a pretty big nutshell to be sure.

The question of protection at the automobile show on the State Fair grounds is one of the most important factors involved in the holding of the show there. With more than \$1,000,000 worth of property exposed to the carelessness of from 40,000 to 75,000 people a day, it is necessary to control the attendance, and this is done through an admission fee of 10 cents, which eliminates danger of damage by keeping out uninterested spectators. It also assists in keeping out the younger element, intent on scratching and defacing automobiles.

The show will be open daily during the State Fair from 9 o'clock in the morning until the Fair closes each evening.

LOOK GOOD...FEEL GOOD

Of course it should! For after a strenuous day when your muscles have been exercised to the limit an application of Sloan's Liniment will take the soreness and stiffness away and get you in fine shape for the morrow. You should also use it for a sudden attack of toothache, stiff neck, rheumatic stings, bites and the many accidents that are incidental to a vacation. "We would as soon leave our baggage as go on a vacation or camp out without Sloan's Liniment." Writes one vacationist: "We use it for everything from cramps to toothache." Put a bottle in your bag, be prepared and have no regrets.

SHOULD SLOAN'S LINIMENT GO ALONG?

Constitution causes headaches, sallow color, dull sickly eyes, makes you feel out of sorts all over. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will banish constipation. Try it without fail.—Edw. C. Miller

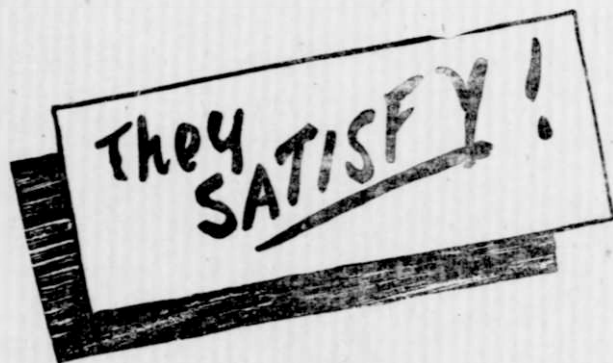
REMOVE FACE BLEMISHES

Pimples, Blackheads, Acne, Tetter, Ring Worm and that dreaded Eczema can be permanently removed from your face and body by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It is no longer necessary to go around with an unsightly complexion and suffer the pain and annoyance that goes with unsightly ailments. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment is a time tried, guaranteed remedy, good for infants, adults and aged who suffer with skin ailments. Buy a box today, start using at once. Money back if not satisfied. 50c at your druggist.

ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL SETTLEMENT AND TO DETERMINE INHERITANCE TAX

STATE OF WISCONSIN
COUNTY COURT FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY,
IN PROBATE.
In the matter of the estate of Otto F. J. Maeritz, deceased.
On application of D. M. Rosenbush, executor of the estate of said Otto F. J. Maeritz, docketed, praying that a time and place be fixed to hear and determine the cash value of said estate, the amount of inheritance tax to which the same is liable and for the adjustment and allowance of his administration account, and the assessment of the residue of said estate to such persons as are in law entitled to the same.
It is ordered, that said application be heard at a special term of said court, to be held at the Court House in the city of West Bend, in said county, on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1916.
It is further ordered, that notice of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of this order of this court on Tuesday, the 15th day of August next, at the Court House in the City of West Bend, in said county.
And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a notice, according to law, on the 15th day of August next, at the time of said hearing, in the Kewaskum Statesman, a weekly newspaper printed at Kewaskum, in said county.
Dated this 19th day of July, 1916.
By the Court,
W. O. Meisner, P. O'MEARA, County Judge

—Advertise in the Statesman.



How America's largest cigarette manufacturer has accomplished "the Impossible" by producing a MILD cigarette that SATISFIES. It is the CHESTERFIELD Cigarette :

ALMOST anybody can make a cup of coffee. But there are said to be not over a half-dozen restaurants in the United States where they know how to make it right.

Similarly, almost anyone can make a cigarette. Just roll up some tobacco in a piece of pure paper—and there you are.

There are, perhaps, over 800 brands of cigarettes sold in this country today. But not one of them does what Chesterfields do—for Chesterfields are MILD; and yet they SATISFY.

Some cigarettes may be mild, but they don't satisfy. Only one cigarette does BOTH—Chesterfield!

This truly unique cigarette has all of that refreshing taste—delicacy (or mildness) which any good cigarette must have. Yet, without sacrificing any of this delightful mildness, Chesterfields go one step further—they do more than merely "please your taste"—they let you know you've been smoking. They satisfy!

And yet they're mild!

A Step Forward in Cigarette-Making

WE are proud to be the firm that has brought about this important new development in cigarette enjoyment—for that is exactly what the Chesterfield blend is.

This cigarette is an outgrowth of long, earnest effort on the part of this, the largest cigarette manufacturing concern in the United States.

The mild, yet satisfying Chesterfield blend is not the result of happy chance. It is one of the results of our many years of cigarette experience—of the heavy volume of our purchases of cigarette tobacco—of the prestige and advantage these enormous purchases give us in securing the choicest leaf from the tobacco fields of the world.

Chesterfields are an achievement.

A New Thing for a Cigarette to Do

CHESTERFIELDS do the one thing you have always wished a cigarette would do—they satisfy!

Smoke them and we believe you will find that ordinary cigarettes seem by comparison almost flat.

Give Chesterfields (20 for 10 cents) a trial. We believe you will be glad to learn what they can teach you about cigarette enjoyment.

You have been reading here some rather unusual, almost daring, statements about a cigarette. If Chesterfields were an untried cigarette—if we had not been observing their behavior in other cities—if we did not KNOW that they make good with smokers, we could not afford to make these statements to you over our signature.

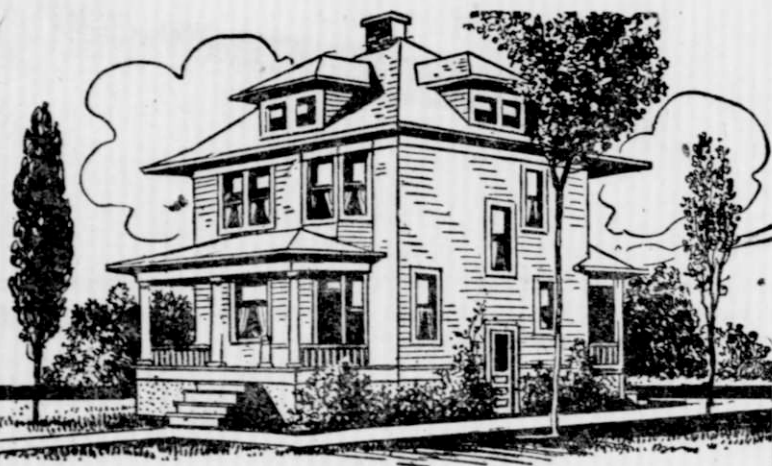
But these statements, strong as they are, can mean little or nothing to you until you have actually smoked your first Chesterfield.

You will find that your own dealer has Chesterfields waiting for you.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Largest cigarette manufacturer in the United States as shown by internal revenue records.

Copyright 1916 by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., New York



You Want Good Lath

when you build your house—lath that will hold plaster for a lifetime and never warp and crack the wall surface. Only the best lath will "stand up" and give the sort of service required by the careful builder.

We Sell That Kind

Come in and see us before you buy building material. We can show you how to get the greatest value for your money and how to avoid waste. Our advice is honest and free, because we want to make business friends and keep them.

H. J. Lay Lumber Co.,

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—Anton Schaeffer was a Milwaukee visitor Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Colvin were Milwaukee visitors Saturday.

—Louis Brandt made a business trip to Milwaukee on Wednesday.

—Adam Smith of Milwaukee was a village visitor here on Monday.

—Joseph Schmidt was a business caller in Milwaukee on Wednesday.

—Dr. Wm. N. Klumb was an Appleton visitor last Saturday and Sunday.

—Dr. Wm. N. Klumb was a Cream City visitor Wednesday afternoon.

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

—Miss Salome Tiss of Milwaukee spent Sunday under the parental roof.

—Chas. Schlosser of Milwaukee called on the saloon trade here on Monday.

—Mrs. William Koepke was at Fond du Lac last Tuesday to visit her son Albert.

—John Witzig Tuesday evening purchased a Ford touring car from Alex Klug.

—Assessor of Incomes Louis D. Guth was at West Bend on business Wednesday.

—Joe Smith of Milwaukee is spending a few weeks with Louis Hess and family.

—Miss Gretchen Meyer of Milwaukee is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Colvin.

—The dance in the North Side Park hall last Sunday evening was largely attended.

—Miss Leona Klessig is visiting this week with the W. G. Crass family at Fillmore.

—Miss Gertrude Mohme is the guest of relatives and friends at Chicago this week.

—Quite a number from here witnessed the fire at West Bend last Monday morning.

—Dr. E. L. Morgenroth and family spent Sunday as the guests of friends at Boltoville.

—Fred Buss assisted Bach's band in the preparedness parade at Milwaukee last Saturday.

—Miss Foriz Schultze of Watertown is at present visiting with H. W. Quade and family.

—Mrs. S. Brandt of Wayne spent the week here with her son Dr. Geo. F. Brandt and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Laverenz spent Sunday with the Sam Harter family at West Bend.

—Miss Vinelda Hamm of Mayville was the guest of the Andrew Groth family the past week.

—Ivan Griec of Chicago spent the forepart of the week here with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Clauss.

—John Krueger and family of Milwaukee were the guests of the Gerhard Fellenz family over Sunday.

—Ed. Smith and family of Menasha spent the forepart of the week here with the S. E. Witzig family.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Colvin were at Milwaukee last Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ernest Pacius.

—Mrs. Paul Schmidt of Milwaukee was the guest of the Edward Westermann family here last Sunday.

—Miss Laura Brandtetter is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Thur Hanson and family at Milwaukee this week.

—Henry Benike and wife of the town of West Bend were the guests of the August Falk family on Sunday.

—Mrs. Henry Klein of Milwaukee arrived here Wednesday for a visit with the Steve and Hubert Klein families.

—Albert Stark and family of Milwaukee spent the forepart of the week here with the Stark and Krahn families.

—Mrs. Fred Groth of Jackson spent the forepart of the week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jac Remmel.

—Martin Walters of the West Bend Brewing Company paid the saloon keepers of the village a visit on Tuesday.

—John Schoofs spent Sunday with his brothers, Henry and William and their respective families at West Bend.

—Louis Foerster, representing the Goll & Frank Co. of Milwaukee called on his trade here Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz Guth and daughter of Lorima were the guests of the August Bilgo family here on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herman Geidel were at Fond du Lac Tuesday to visit their daughter, Vinelda at the St. Agnes hospital.

—Paul Backhaus and And Groth and family autoed to Richfield last Sunday, where they spent the day with Mr. Groth's sister.

—Mrs. William Little and Miss Ragina Thill of Campbellsport called on Mrs. Louis Hess and children last Tuesday.

—Miss Margaret Haugne returned to her home at Oshkosh after spending several days here with the Otto Backhaus family.

—Mrs. Barney Mertes and daughter of West Chicago, Ill., arrived here Tuesday for a visit with relatives and friends.

—LOST—A bunch of keys between Kohlsville and Wayne. Finder please return same to Fred Schaeffer, Kewaskum, Wis., R. R. 4.

—Dr. Alvin Backus and Miss Hedwig Roelken of Cedarburg were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm F. Back here Sunday.

—Jos. Strachota purchased the old bridge planks at the public auction last Monday afternoon. The price paid by him was \$17.50.

—Jacob Schlosser and daughter Helen spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schlosser and other relatives and friends at Milwaukee.

—Mrs. A. Keilbach and family of Chicago, Ill., arrived here Monday for an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Miller and other relatives and friends.

—Mrs. William Reinhardt of Elmore, who visited with her daughter Mrs. Fred Schultze and family in the town of Kewaskum, left for her home last Saturday.

—The Misses Rose Groth of Jackson and Edna Leiser of Milwaukee visited the latter part of last week here as the guests of Miss Elvira Morgenroth.

—A. R. Luettke of Superior, Wis., and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Zant of Augusta, Wis., visited the latter part of last week with Rev. Gutekunst and family near New Fane.

—The following were the guests of the Jac. Schlosser family last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Stark and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stark, all of Milwaukee.

—Louis Brandt and family autoed to Milwaukee last Saturday, where they spent the day with relatives and friends and also witnessed the preparedness parade.

—Roland Backhaus, E. A. Bradshaw and Geo. Gaving, all of Chicago are visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Backhaus Jr. here for the present.

—Mrs. William Pohlman and daughters Esther and Alice of Fond du Lac spent several days this week with William Schmidt and family in the town of Kewaskum.

—Albert Koepke, who recently underwent a surgical operation at the St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac is reported as getting along very nicely at the present writing.

—Miss Ella Backhaus returned to her home at Milwaukee last Sunday after spending several days here with her grandmother, Mrs. Al. Backhaus, and other relatives and friends.

—Joe Honpe, Raymond Kondek, Nic. Emmer and William Stocklieth of Hartford called on the former's brother, Frank Honpe and family, for a few hours last Sunday.

—Miss Vinelda Geidel, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Geidel of the town of Kewaskum underwent a successful operation for the removal of the appendix at the St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac last Tuesday morning.

TWINE

Plymouth Binder Twine has proven its superiority over all others for many years. Get the best, "Plymouth." The quality justifies the price.

L. ROSENHEIMER

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

—Ed. Bruesel of the town of Kewaskum was a Fond du Lac visitor Monday.

—The following enjoyed a fishing picnic at Forest Lake last Sunday, namely: Jacob Becker and family, Messrs. and Mesdames Chas. Groeschel, Geo. Kippenhan, Mich. Johannes Jr., and Fred C. Backhaus. The party report Charley to be some fish frier.

—Among the list of former Wisconsin Dairy School students to whom certificates were granted by the Board of Regents of the University of Wisconsin at their annual meeting in June we find the names of Oswald Tiss of this village and Leo Gebhart of West Bend.

—The following made an auto trip to Kaukauna last Sunday to visit relatives and friends: Louis Schaefer and family, John W. Schaefer and wife, William Butzlaff and family, Herman Butzlaff and family and Mr. and Mrs. Christ Schaefer. The trip was made with three autos.



No, we are not as old as the Bank of England, which was chartered July 27, 1694, but we are fully as safe and dependable as that historic financial institution has been through the years that are past.

We also offer to the people of this community every banking facility which the bank of England offers to the people of London or the English nation generally.

The opening of a savings account with us means the planting of seed that will grow into a competence for later years and relieve you of many worries that come with age.

Get the saving habit.

Start a bank account with us today.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT

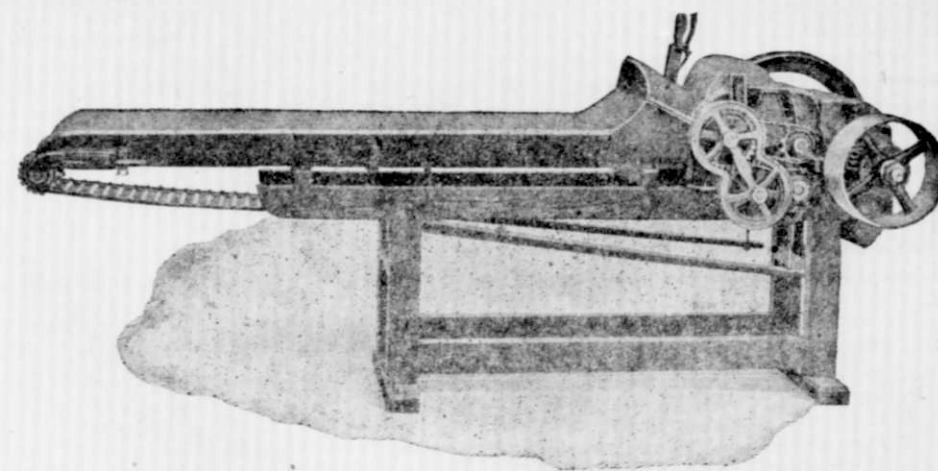
Barley	74
Wheat	90
Red Winter	85
Eye No. 1	80.85
Oats	32.35
Timothy Seed, hd	\$1.00-\$1.00
Butter	28
Eggs	23
Unwashed Wool	35-37
Hens	6.50
Hay	\$10.00-\$12.00
Hides (all skins)	18-20
Cow Hides	16-17
Honey	8
Potatoes, new	1.00
POULTRY MARKET	
Spring Chickens	23
Old Chickens	15
Roosters	10
Geese	13
Ducks	14
DAIRY MARKET	
PLYMOUTH.	
Plymouth, Wis., July 17.—14 factories offered 1,658 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all sold as follows: 50 twins, 14c; 59 cases young Americans, 15c; 200 dairies, 14c; 45 cases longhorns, 15c; 123 at 15c; 548 at 15c; 128 boxes square prints, 16c; and 405 at 16c.	

Bank of Kewaskum

CAPITAL \$40,000.00

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

Plymouth Self Feed Ensilage Cutters



Do you want the best? Then get the Plymouth. No competition in this class. Positively the only feed cutter that will cut either green or dry feed without changing any of its parts. No handling of feed after thrown into feed box. BUY NOW AT OLD PRICE. Machinery prices are advancing. Before you buy give us a call.

A. G. KOCH

Kewaskum,

Wisconsin

SLEEP WALKER CHAINED TO BED

WIFE CONCEALS KEY TO PADLOCK THAT IMPRISONS HIM AT NIGHT

BEEN AFFECTED FOR TWELVE YEARS

Farmer Is Arrested for Kfling Young Deer While in Somnambulist State

Cadillac, Mich.—Who says they don't believe in dreams? You can bet that Joe Kelly, farmer at Pleasant Lake does. Joe is such a firm believer in dreams that he has to sleep now with his body chained to the bed posts while his wife each night hides the key to the padlock that imprisons him.

What is perhaps the strangest case of somnambulist action ever recorded is credited to Kelly. However, that didn't save him from a fine for killing deer out of season. On the other hand it only served to make his unprecedented experience the more strange.

For years Kelly has been troubled with somnambulism. It was nothing for him to wake up in a strange part of Wexford county early almost any morning, shivering with the cold and at a loss to know just where he was or how he came there.

Usually he drove his saddle horse or team to distant parts of the county. On several occasions he has been nailed in Cadillac at night by patrol men who know him and who soon learned that in his sleep Kelly would be apt to do most anything.

But the climax came when Kelly rose in his somnambulist wandering, dressed, procured his rifle, and went out "shooting" deer. Strangely enough he chose as his pastures the dense corpse near the Harrietta Township line where deer are shot every season.

With the "shiner" at work Kelly, in his sleep, went about the work of capturing a deer. His efforts soon were rewarded for the strong light attracted the fleet footed animals and Kelly bagged a fine doe as his trophy.

With the precise mechanism of the sleep walker he set about to do exactly what he would have done had he been thoroughly awake and in full control of every sense.

He disembowled the deer, saving those portions which hunters usually do. Then, tying the feet of the animal he slung it over his back and trudged homeward.

His awakening was destined to be the rudest of his career, with some very startling developments later. On the road home he happened across Sheriff Louis Chamberlain of Wexford county and Chief Deputy Phil Tobin of Harrietta. The pair halted their team of horses as they neared Kelly.

It was evident that Kelly would not give any portion of the road. With his eyes staring and fixed ahead of him, and walking slowly and firmly, Kelly approached the obstacle in his path.

"Hello, stranger," saluted one of the officers in an ordinary tone of voice. Kelly remained silent. As he neared the sheriff's team Kelly stepped to one side and continued walking. He was being guided properly and as he came opposite the officers their astonishment did not permit them to speak.

Sheriff Chamberlain was the first to note Kelly's unusual appearance. He immediately arrived at the conclusion that Kelly was in the grip of a nightmare for there was no other solution to the wide open, staring eyes, the measured tread of the sleep walker, the mechanical motion of his limbs.

Fastening their team the officers followed Kelly and for four miles they trudged after the somnambulist. They watched Kelly string his game as he would a hog, place his rifle away, wash his blood stained hands and disappear in the house.

Assured that Kelly had retired, the officers made their presence known. Kelly had retired and his wife had awakened him. When confronted with the story of the deer hunt Kelly denied it vehemently. He nearly collapsed when the officers explained what they had seen and their story was corroborated in detail.

Kelly was arrested for hunting deer out of season but was not compelled to go with the officers. He drove them to where their team was hitched and two days later appeared before Justice Gaines in Harrietta, pleaded guilty and paid the costs only, in view of his affliction.

Kelly has taken all manner of treatment for his sleep to cure him of his sleep walking. The smart way to keep him at home, Kelly says, is to chain him to the bed, and this is done. He has been addicted to sleep walking for twelve years. Kelly is 48 years old. He owns one of the finest farms in this section.

A Vagrant Thought
"I was just thinking about that longevity record established by Methuselah."

"What about it?"
"If he hadn't set such a high mark, maybe more men would go after it."

About the only satisfaction most married women have is they are not spinsters.

"SCOTTY" HERO OF ZINC FIELDS

ONE OF THOSE RARE MEN WHO LAUGH AT MISFORTUNE

Starting With the Price of a Ham Sandwich He Caps Big Losses With Untold Wealth

Joplin, Mo.—Picture a man who has been badly bent at times—aye even broke onto the last dime—one who has tasted the bitter things of life along with the sweet, one who has seen a fortune swept away in a twinkling, only to be regained after a long persistent struggle. Picture a good loser, who has lost more than most men will ever earn, and who pins his faith in the mining industry to such an extent that he laughs at failure and hangs on like a bulldog until he succeeds, and you have a mind's eye view of J. M. Short the best known operator in the mining district—the "Scotty" of the zinc fields.

Thirty-two years ago Short was working for \$1.25 a day at Galena, Kan., and a few years later moved to Joplin, landing here with the price of one ham sandwich. He worked for low wages until he had saved enough to buy a prospect drill, and decided to look for ore on his own responsibility.

His first few holes were blanks: the cost of sinking them was heavy, considering Short's limited finances. For a time it looked as though he was destined to go back to wages. However, he hung on until almost his last penny was gone; then luck smiled on him and he made his first strike. He had been watching the drill clipping for so long and finding only barren pieces of rock that he could hardly believe the truth when at last the sand bucket brought up a quantity of yellow looking dirt rich in zinc ore.

Short sold this prospect for \$5,000 cash and immediately invested the whole amount in what was known as the Bunker Hill mine, which netted him \$65,000 in eighteen months, part of which—\$3000—he reinvested in the Sacagawea Zinc Company, from which he profited inside of three months, to the tune of \$17,000 more. A year later Short again became dead broke on another mining venture and again went to work for wages.

Depriving himself of all luxuries and many necessities, he continued to work for wages until he had saved up \$1,800, when he determined to again "try his hand." One day, during an extremely dry summer, he was driving by a piece of land where the Sitting Bull mine was later developed. He noticed a man sinking a hole to get water at a point where a spring had once been. The land was low and boggy and the digger was taking out shale and soapstone. The formation looked good to Short and he at once procured a fifty acre lease from the owner. With \$1800 his sole capital, Short drilled the ground, discovered a rich run of ore and put down a shaft to the 185 foot level. The owner of the land put up the capital for building a \$15,000 mill. Ninety days later Short had paid for the mill, had \$10,000 in the bank to his credit, and had a vast body of ore blocked out which netted him more than \$100,000 in profits in the next few months.

Almost immediately he secured another lease and opened up what is known as the Pocahontas mine, from which he cleared another \$100,000. Then followed in quick succession the Geronimo and the Waneta-Pearl. Short is now interested in if not the entire owner of more than a dozen valuable properties, so that, with the sudden jump in price of zinc concentrates from \$35 to \$75 per ton, this "Scotty" of the zinc mines has but faint idea of what he is really worth.

Unique Well in Florida
Washington—In the investigation of the wells and underground waters of Florida the Geologists of the United States Geological Survey have noted many interesting things. Among these is a well at Welaka, on St. John's River, from which two kinds of water are obtained.

This well is 309 feet deep. The length of the casing is 110 feet. The well was first drilled to 160 feet and from this depth ordinary "sulphur" water was obtained. The drill was then carried to a depth of 309 feet, where it encountered a strong mineral having a disagreeable salty taste. In order to use both kinds of water an inner tubing was run nearly to the bottom of the well. Both this and the other casing were connected with pumps, so that ordinary water and mineral water can be pumped at the same time. A favorite joke played on visitors is to give them a drink of the weaker water in the first glass and replace it with the brine in the second.

Not more than half a dozen wells of this kind are known in the country, but there is no reason why similar wells cannot be obtained in regions where the waters in the upper strata differ from those lying deeper.

Sells Gold With Potatoes
Manton, Cal.—W. Cleveland placed \$320 in \$20 gold pieces in a potato bin for safe keeping. Forgetting about the money he sold some potatoes. Later a search for the coin proved unsuccessful. Cleveland now thinks banks are a safer proposition than potato bins.

MINER'S DREAM OF GIRL SAVES HIM FROM DEATH

Says Visionary Figure Warned Him of Dangers and Told Him Her Name and Address

Syracuse, N. Y.—How dreaming about a girl he had never seen saved the life of a mining engineer in Alaska may sound like a fish story. Nevertheless, the facts of the case are known here and are believed to be the very last detail. The girl in the case is Miss Ethel Williams of this city. The engineer is Donald Mack, of Juneau, Alaska.

Miss Williams, who lives with her father and sister, recently received a postcard on which was the picture of a dog team and the following message penned in a masculine hand:

"If you will write to this address I will tell you why I have sent this card."

She did. He did. Miss Williams received the following story from the man in the North: "I am a mining engineer. Ordinarily I finish my work and reach the settlements before the lakes and rivers close and am able to make this trip by boat and canoe. Last fall I delayed too long, and was obliged to come out by sled, a distance of 700 miles.

"Shortly before I reached Lake Tagash I fell in with three Indians and a Frenchman on the trail. We started to cross the lake, stopping midway on a small island, to rest and sleep. While I slept, I dreamed. I saw a young girl dressed in light summer clothing standing in the deep snow around me. It was so real to me that I asked her who she was and why she was there. She told me her name was Ethel Williams and her home in Syracuse N. Y. She said she knew it was my intention to go on the direct route over the lake, but that disaster lay in that direction, as there was open water covered by drifting snow. To be safe I should go about twenty five miles up the river, where I would find a safe crossing.

"At this point I was awakened by the howling of dogs and the shouts of Indians. It was 3 o'clock in the morning. They were making ready to go. I told them of my dream and they laughed at me. I followed the instructions of the dream girl and when I reached Juneau the Indians and Frenchman had not been seen. I headed a searching party down the lake to the point where they would have reached the mainland. We found the canoes and their sleeping bags and other camp outfit floating in the open water.

"So, Miss Williams, I consider that you have saved my life, and mailed the card to you from Juneau."

SMITTEN BY SMILING WOMAN
Having Imbibed Freely, He Hugged Wife by Mistake, Got Swift Punish

Winnipeg, Manitoba.—"The promise in a woman's smile—Oh! Who can explain?" runs the chorus of a popular song bit of a year ago. Today Sam Duka, 209 Euclid avenue is asking the same question. And, while asking it he writes in his ledger of life. "To experience, \$5.35."

Sam harkened to the call of a woman's smile. He was fined \$2 and costs amounting to \$2.35, in the police court as the result.

There was a wedding celebration at Sam's house that night. Comely women attended. Sam's daughter was about to marry a Ruthenian swain.

Wine flowed freely, and Sam imbibed. Toward midnight the feeling that Shakespeare described as coming from thoughts of spring crept over him. Then—a comely maiden smiled at him. Sam was only human. He smiled back.

He forgot his wife altogether with the second smile. Although he did not know it, his wife, Mary, watched his every movement. At that time she was following "the girl who smiled" out of the room. And Mary followed him.

All was dark in the hall. Sam couldn't see where his new acquaintance went. Her form however was outlined in silhouette. Sam did not observe his wife following him when he left the room and the natural conclusion he jumped to was that the woman who came on the veranda after him was his "lady of the smile."

He advanced toward her. The woman smiled. It was enough for Sam. He tried to bestow an endearing embrace. Instead of a response to his endearments, he was struck on the face with a fist. He had tried to hug his wife.

The melee that followed brought both belligerents out on the sidewalk where they were later separated by a patrolman. Sam was arrested on a charge of drunkenness.

Honest Dog Gets Reward
New Rochelle, N. Y.—Bill, a bull terrier, 4 months old, owned by Miss Lorenza Cody, daughter of Police Lieutenant Frank Cody of New Rochelle, is developing into a valuable dog. Last week he began to bring home odd shoes and cans from rubbish heaps.

Saturday he brought a bag of rolls and yesterday he came home spattered with milk, having tried to bring a bottle of milk and spilled it.

Since then Bill carried home a lady's hand bag containing \$12.50, some visiting cards and an automobile veil. The cards were those of Mrs. Stephen W. Huntington, wife of the vice president of the city, council of New Rochelle. When the property was returned to her Mrs. Huntington said she had dropped it out of her automobile on Drake avenue. She bought Bill a new collar as a reward for his honesty.

MOTHER OF BIRDS HOUSES 1000

QUAINT OLD PEORIA HOUSE IS HER "FATCORY"

Woman Has Many Choice Breeds—Some of Noble Birth, Others Are Wonderful Singers

Peoria, Ill.—One thousand canary birds in a single room! There is such a room. It is located in the rear of a quaint old house in this city. Presiding over the one thousand feathery charges is Miss Adele Gerber, a young woman of French birth.

Miss Gerber boasts that she has the largest exclusive "canary factory" in the United States. If there is a larger one she has never heard of it. She sells as many as 200 birds a year, and raises even more. She raises canaries because she loves and understands them, and because they make her a good living, it is believed.

She loves anything that wiggles, squirms, crawls, flutters—any thing that moves. Her unusual affection for living things began during childhood and she has a story of her special liking for canary birds.

She does not vouch for its truth, but at all events it is what her father told her before his death. So when her visitors ask as her many visitors invariably do, "How did you happen to start raising canaries?" she takes them into her bird office, where her rarest birds hang in multishaped cages, and tells the story modestly.

It was like this: Her father, a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war, was a Parisian shoemaker and kept a little shop on a narrow byway of the city. One spring day he placed an odd shoe on the sill of a high window to get it out of the way. It remained there for several days, just a deserted old shoe.

Adele, then a mere child, came into the shop and watched the old cobbler at his work. She pointed suddenly to the window and examined, "Viola un petit oiseau!" Her father looked up and saw a bird fly from the aperture. They took down the shoe and found a nest inside. This incident caused her to tease for a bird, and she was given a caged canary. She brought it with her when her family came to the United States. So much for family history.

At the death of the bird, an event which she clearly recalls, she bought another. Her sister died six years ago, her parents having died previously. One canary could not solace her. She bought a mate. Two became half a dozen; this number doubled. Well, she has one thousand more or less, at the present time, and she cannot calculate to what point the number will climb if she allows the ad infinitum process to continue.

Miss Gerber is young but intends to devote her whole life to canaries. She has no other interests, except an occasional ride on her horse, or a tramp with her dog. Indeed she has little time for other interests. One thousand canaries naturally demand a prodigious amount of care, especially when one yellow songster has pneumonia and another is trying to learn a different vocal selection.

The bird mother takes full advantage of the imitative habits of her chargeings. She has taught one to sing "Highland Lullie" without a lilt. A listener can readily follow the air upon hearing the bird's warbling notes.

Naturally the birds appear identical to a visitor untutored in bird lore, but Miss Gerber has them all tabulated. Each wears a tiny aluminum band on its leg. Opposite the corresponding numbers in the big ledgers which she keeps in her methodical office are the statistics for each bird in the lot—the family tree, the date of birth, the quality of its voice, its health, the price she will take for it and so forth. If there is any industry in the world which requires a rigid system it is that of raising canary birds.

HEADLESS AND TAILLESS CALF
Normal Kansas Cow Brings Fort Strange Offspring

Salina, Kan.—Salina has again made history for itself. And all because of an old cow owned by Thomas Shinn. You'll wonder, no doubt, what a cow could do to make history. What she herself did was not nearly so unusual. In fact cows all over the world are doing these things every day.

The freak was in the west, tiny calf she brought into the world. The little calf is minus head and tail and possesses five joints in one leg.

POST HOLES ARE OIL WELLS
Kentucky Professor Believes New Pool is Found

Richmond, Ky.—Live green petrol, rich in gasoline, was disclosed when Fred Lakes, a farmer near Deane, had sunk post holes on his place to a depth of four feet. A short distance West of the Lakes farm another four foot hole revealed a similar flow. Prof. Albert M. Miller, dean of the State University at Lexington, who recently examined that section, says he believes that an extensive oil pool exists in that locality.

HOW TEXAS LOST MOSLEM DOCTOR

He Had Engaged to Teach American How to Care for Karakul Sheep, but Was Scared off.

El Paso, Tex.—The importation of 140 Karakul sheep from Bokhara by Dr. C. C. Young for his famous Karakul farm at Belen, Tex., recalls the story of how narrowly Texas lost the distinction of having had a real Mohammedan harem of thirteen beautiful wives all belonging to one man. And had this harem come to Texas it would now be palatially housed at Belen, near El Paso.

We have been boosting and booming this fair land of ours and telling the world at large of what we have here, but we have probably lost forever the opportunity of advertising this land of sunshine as the home of a real harem.

A Mohammedan doctor of agriculture and his thirteen "Pearls" as he called his wives, actually started for Texas from their far away home in Bokhara, away around on the other side to the globe. They got as far on their journey as Odessa, in southern Russia.

The Mohammedan doctor had put his thirteen wives aboard the steamer that was to sail the next morning for America. But thirteen is an unlucky number. The doctor lingered in the city that evening to have the last smoke and the last cup of coffee with a friend in one of the leading cafes. While there he met a man who told him if he took his thirteen wives to America he would get into all sorts of trouble, as it was against the laws to have more than one wife.

Thereupon the Mohammedan doctor of agriculture hastened toward the steamer and hustled his thirteen wives ashore. The steamer sailed without them, and Belen, Tex., has lost what would have been the most interesting addition to its population.

The Mohammedan doctor with his harem was coming with a consignment of Karakul sheep for Dr. C. C. Young, who owns a ranch at Belen. Dr. Young was in Bokhara and bought the sheep and engaged the doctor of agriculture to come with the sheep and take care of them for a year and teach the men on his ranch in Texas how to care for them and how to take off and dress the valuable skins from the lambs, a coat of which is worth anywhere from \$200 to \$700. The Mohammedan doctor was to live on Dr. Young's ranch for a year and then return to his home in southern Russia.

Fortunately for Dr. Young, the sheep arrived but unfortunately we have lost the Turkistan harem and can only imagine what an interesting addition to the community it might have been.

Despite the loss of the famous Russian doctor of agriculture, Dr. Young has had phenomenal success with his sheep from far away Bokhara, but everything within the power of the sheep breeder is being done to find Ahmed, doctor of agriculture, and attempt once again to induce him to come to Texas and show the unbelieving infidels of this country how to care for the priceless wool producing animals. A special dispensation has been obtained from the government for Ahmed and he may bring his "pearls" with him. It is yet possible that we may yet see these beauties in historical little Belen.

PARROT MOTHERLY INCLINED
Kittens and Puppies are Cared for Like Pets

Whitney, Fla.—J. H. Monroe, one of the substantial citizens of Montclair, the beautiful suburban district of Whitney, is the owner of a parrot with a highly developed maternal instinct.

Polly's sole aim in life seems to center upon finding something to mother. While quite young some kittens crawled into her cage, but instead of attacking them Polly was very careful not to injure them in any way and in the course of time grew quite attached to them. This occurred before she came into the possession of her present owner.

Recently one of Mr. Monroe's bird-dogs gave birth to a litter of puppies. Polly having no other family connections at the time, opened negotiations with one of the puppies and since then the two have been almost inseparable. They eat together, sleep together and Polly stands ready to defend him against any and all comers.

BOY HAS 12 GRANDPARENTS
Pennsylvania Lad Boasts Living Relatives Back to Great-Great-Grandfather

Bedminster, Pa.—Grandfathers, grandmothers, great-grandfathers, and great-grandmothers are common to little Wilmer Harold Fretz of this place.

The list of living ancestors follows: Two grandmothers, Mrs. William K. Fretz and Mrs. Reuben K. Strouse; three great-grandmothers, Mrs. Harry Fretz, Mrs. Reuben Roth, Mrs. George Mood; two great-great-grandmothers, Mrs. Samuel Snyder and Mrs. Jefferson Mood; two grandfathers, William K. Fretz and Reuben K. Strouse; two great-grandfathers, Harry Fretz and George Mood; one great-great-grandfather, Joseph Miller.

Nut Strangles Child to Death
East Liverpool, O.—Helen Hassel, 4 year old daughter of James Hassel, is dead as a result of a peanut kernel lodging in her windpipe. The child's death was due to slow strangulation.

GRANDSON OF CHARLES EVANS HUGHES

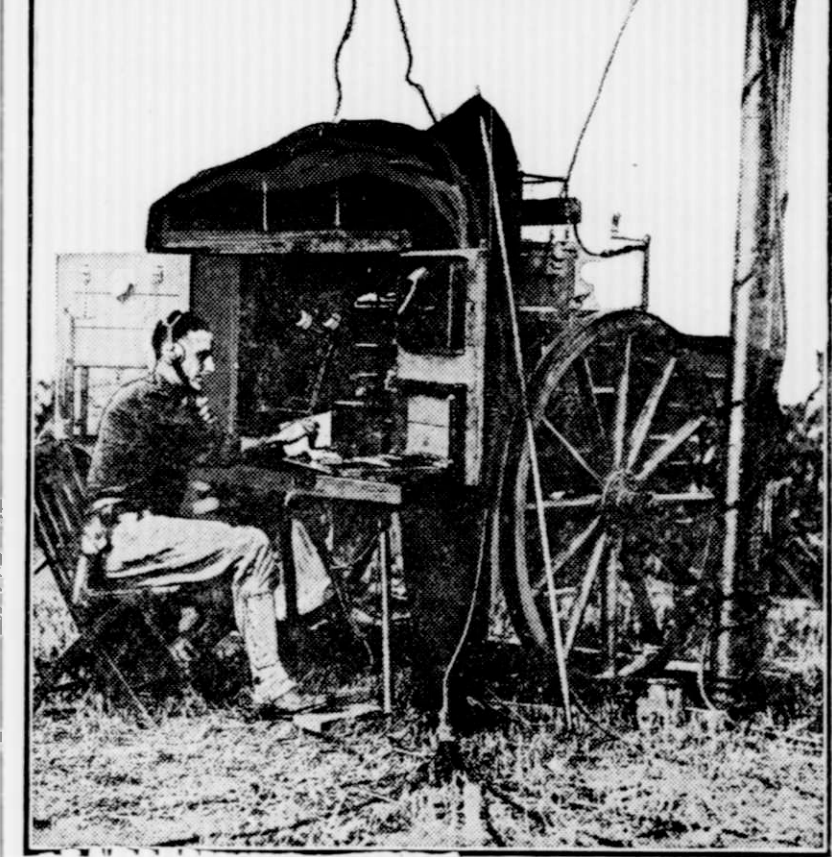


This tot is a year and a half old. His father, who is the only son of the Republican candidate for president, is now at the Plattsburg (N. Y.) training camp for business men. The boy's name is Charles Evans Hughes 3d.

PRESIDENT WILSON PARADING



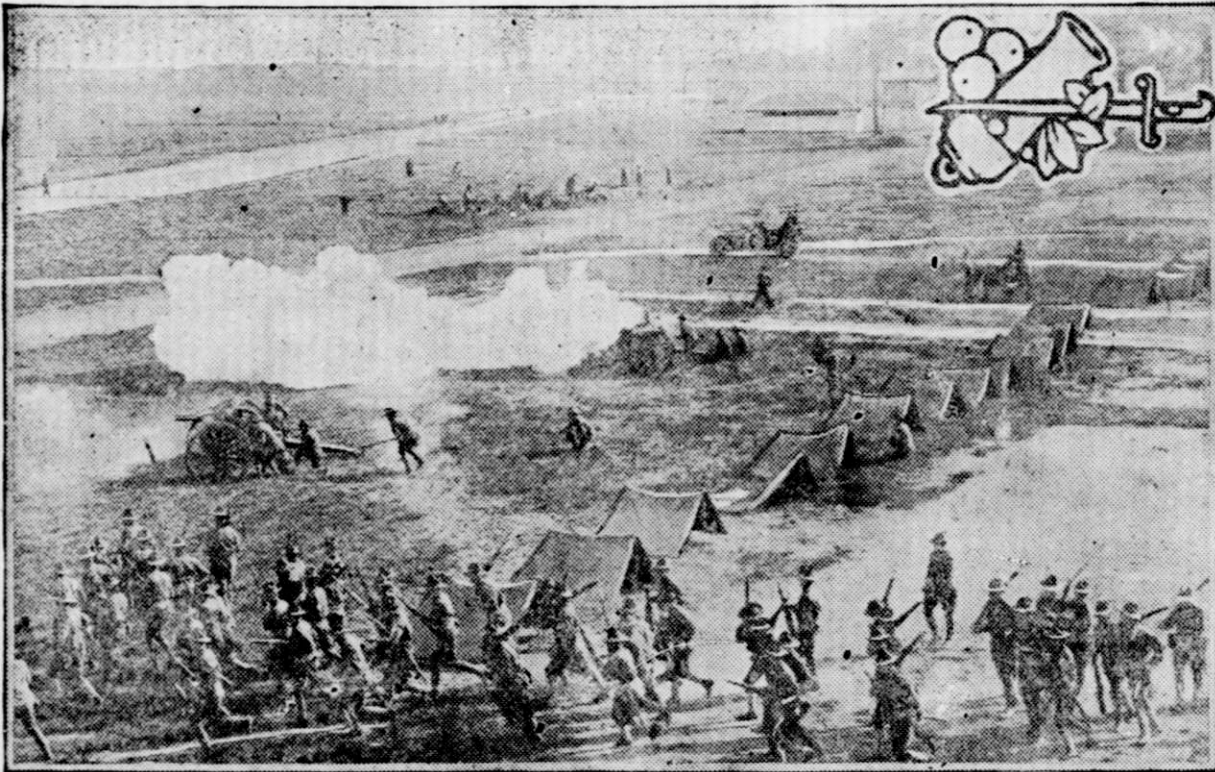
The president leading the flag day preparedness parade along Pennsylvania avenue, Washington.



National Guard Wireless In Action

Some of the state military organizations are equipped with wireless sets and operators. The picture shows how the wireless is operated in the field.

MILITIA IN BIG TOURNAMENT PLAYS AT WAR



In a great military tournament at Sheepshead Bay auto track the New York national guard went through all kinds of war games for the instruction of the public in the meaning of preparedness.

VON HINDENBURG DIRECTING RENEWED FIGHTING



NEARLY 770,000 CO-OPERATORS

A Great Volunteer Army Working With the Department of Agriculture for Advancement of Farming

Nearly 770,000 persons, largely successful farmers are now aiding the U. S. Department of Agriculture by furnishing information, demonstrating the local usefulness of new methods, testing out theories, experimenting and reporting on conditions in their districts—by helping, in short, in almost every conceivable way to increase the knowledge of the department and to place knowledge at the service of the people. This army of volunteers receives no pay from the government. Many of these co-operators are actuated solely by a wish to be of service to their neighbors. Others take part in this work because of their own keen interest in testing new methods, or in trying out for themselves crops either new or to their own sections or imported from foreign countries through the department's plant explorers.

It is estimated that at least one farm out of every twenty is working in some way with the department of agriculture and thus has become a center of advanced agricultural information for its community. In addition to the farmers who work directly with the department of agriculture, there are thousands of others who render a similar valuable service to the scientists and field workers of the state agricultural colleges and experiment stations.

With such a large number of farmers working with the department and the colleges and test out their recommendations, it is clear that a significant change has taken place from the day when the average farmer was decidedly skeptical about scientific agriculture and slow or unwilling to give attention to the recommendations of what many used to designate as "book farmers."

The wide use made by the department of this large number of practical farmers indicates clearly how erroneous was the once prevalent idea that agricultural scientists held themselves aloof and that the department of agriculture consisted mainly of college trained men, who were far more at home in their offices or laboratories than on actual farms. As a matter of fact, the scientific agriculturalist today does not attempt to evolve theories in the seclusion of a government building. It is true he may develop ideas in his laboratory, but before he is ready to advise farmers to adopt them he tries them out in actual practice on government farms, and then calls on a large number of successful practical farmers to give these ideas an independent practical test on some of their own acres. In many other cases the scientist goes to the farmer both for his theory and practice. He studies and analyzes the practice of

as thousands of successful farmers in an endeavor to find the scientific basis or underlying principle of farming methods which have thrived long years of practical experience, been found to be most successful for their farms and neighborhoods. Frequently the scientist finds in one community certain farmers who are successful and others who are unsuccessful. He searches for the reasons for the success and failure of the two groups, and then endeavors to make clear to the successful ones the scientific reasons for their success and to develop sound rules which will enable the unsuccessful to apply to their own farms the methods employed by their prosperous neighbors. In many cases, therefore, the scientist's recommendation represents the consensus of opinion of a large number of successful grain growers, truck raisers, dairymen, or other classes of farm managers.

Of the 770,000 co-operators the great majority are men who farm for a living. A wide variety of other occupations is represented in the list, however, from the masters of merchant vessels who take meteorological observations for the weather bureau to the college presidents who aid in the educational extension work of the department or the pig club boys who supply their neighbors with object lessons in the profitable raising of hogs. In a general way the co-operators may be divided into three classes; those who furnish the department with specific information acquired in the course of their regular occupations; those who demonstrate in actual practice the agricultural methods recommended by the department and those who volunteer to perform with new crops and new methods the experiments which furnish science with the necessary data for practical recommendations.

Prominent in the first class are the 158,600 crop correspondents who make possible the government estimates of crop production and values. Trained experts in the bureau of crop estimates take the reports of these men and by careful comparison and averaging arrive at a knowledge of actual conditions throughout the country which could not be obtained in any other way. The information thus secured and published by the government is an invaluable guide to the farmers and business men of the country and an effective obstacle to reckless speculation and the manipulation of prices. Without such a system the knowledge possessed by any one individual would necessarily be limited to local conditions and it is no longer local but national and world wide conditions that regulate business. This fact is occasionally overlooked by persons who are surprised to find that a short crop in their own section may be accompanied by low prices and are in consequence inclined to question the accuracy of the government estimates.

A corresponding service is rendered the weather bureau by its corps of observers. The reports from sea captains and mates have already been mentioned. In addition, there are 4,560 observers who report temperature and rain

fall regularly, 2,770 who display or disseminate forecasts and warnings, and 1,300 who report weekly during the crop growing season upon the effect of weather conditions.

In its researches and investigations the department is also in great measure dependent upon reports from co-operators. Fifteen thousand railroad station agents, for example, have been instructed by railroad officials to furnish the office of markets and rural organization with postcard reports of shipments of perishable crops which are used in the market news service of the office. This service was inaugurated last year to aid dealers and producers in the economical and efficient distribution and marketing of such crops as strawberries, cantaloupes, peaches, early onions, etc. Tariffs and other data are also supplied by the railroads, the cotton exchanges and individual firms send quotations, samples and other information; 400 cold storage plants report monthly on their holdings of apples; 500 millers, grain dealers, chambers of commerce, etc. furnish the bureau of Plant Industry with data in connection with the work of grain standardization, and 1,200 creameries and cheese factories report to the bureau of animal industry. These, of course, are only a few instances out of many. They serve to show, however, the ways in which the department keeps in touch with practical business conditions and is assisted by the same men whom it is working to assist.

In the second class of co-operators are the thousands of farmers who, under the supervision of department specialists are working out on their own farms the methods recommended by scientific agriculture; the boys and girls of the pig, poultry, corn and canning clubs who are demonstrating the neglected possibilities of profit in these fields, the women who have adopted for their own benefit and as a means of instructing their neighbors, improved methods in housekeeping; the 80,946 members of the farm bureau and county associations which support county agents in the northern and western states; nearly 10,000 leaders in club work for community welfare, and the state officials who aid in extension work in the distribution of animal serums and vaccine and in other ways.

This demonstration work is of the utmost importance in the spread of sound agriculture. It is most impossible to name the many forms in which it is being carried on, but one instance of its effect in Alabama is illuminating. A few years ago crimson clover was an unknown crop in that state. The department decided after considerable study that it was one of the best and most suitable legumes for the section and determined to introduce it. Ten farmers each in 10 counties agreed to plant one acre as an experiment. Two years later there were 250,000 acres in crimson clover in Alabama. The object lesson had had its effect.

Another important demonstration in progress at the present time is concerned with agricultural methods for sugar beets. In this 1,000 farmers are taking part. Another thousand in the

of the Great Plains are planting trees to make shelter belts as recommended by the department and are making their farms a meeting place for their neighbors. In the cotton belt 80 farmers are demonstrating the advantages of superior varieties and improved agricultural methods and 50 in South Carolina and Alabama are showing how to breed wilt-resistant cotton and are producing for sale seed of varieties developed by the department.

The third way in which farmers are actively cooperating with the department is in the conduct of experiments. These are as varied as the demonstrations. One man, for example, reports regularly on his progress in breeding ostriches while more than 11,000 are growing the plants which the department introduces from foreign countries. Sixty farmers are now furnishing the land and labor for experiments in corn improvement and 30 are aiding the tobacco work of the Department in the same way. Seed corn furnished by the department is being tested by 600 farmers who, to a certain extent are also demonstrating the varieties they test.

Without the assistance which it receives in these and similar ways the department of agriculture could not do the work it does. The fact that hundreds of thousands of practical farmers and business men find it worth their while to devote time to the department's undertakings indicates that they believe them vital to their own affairs.

To Repair a Canoe

If a canoe has sprung any leaks it can be fixed with pieces of cheesecloth well soaked in liquid shellac, says a writer in Boy's Life. These are pasted over the leak. After allowing it to dry, it will be hard to remove. When cloth is dry, paint over with same color as the canoe and the repair can scarcely be seen.

Pay Attention to Smaller Details

For poultry keeping the boxes of grit, oyster shells, etc. filled is an important part of the work. It is not wise to fill the boxes and then pay no attention to them again until they have been empty for a time. These things are necessary to the health and productivity of the hens and it is well to see that they have a supply always in the hoppers when they want them. Have separate hoppers or compartments for grit, oyster shells, charcoal and beef scraps.

The question of proper litter for the hens to work in is important. Of course the hens are fed their morning feed of grain in the litter in order that they get proper exercise. But now many times do we see too little attention paid to the necessity of providing proper litter. Good clean, dry straw, free from all mustiness is good for litter. In fact, it would not find anything better. Shavings of wood I would not use for fear that the hens might swallow some of them. Hay does not do well and leaves are hard to gather and store. I think straw is cheapest and easiest to procure. One main point to bear in mind is to change the litter often. It soon becomes damp and especially so along towards the spring season when there is much rain and the hens are running out and in the building from the wet and mud. Dampness in the litter is dangerous. It may seem expensive to change the litter so often but I find it best to change it whenever it begins to get damp and packed down.

Got a dust box for your hens in the poultry house? If not, then hustle and fix one for them. If dry earth is not handy, then sift a lot of coal ashes and use them. They are good and I often use them. I use sifted coal ashes to sprinkle under the roost on the dropping boards. Sometimes I store a few boxes of sifted garden soil in the fall and use that on the dropping boards.

Don't forget to clean out the nests and put fresh, clean straw in them often. The cleaner you keep everything about the houses and premises the easier it will be to keep vermin in check.

Are you feeding any rats and mice in your feed storehouse? If so, better look out or your profits will be cut down. It is surprising how much grain and feed these rodents will eat and waste. Better catch them and then fix the storehouse so that they cannot get in. It does not pay to feed expensive grain to such animals.

Do you pay particular attention to grading and having the eggs clean that you send to market? If not, then why not try grading them according to size, color, etc., and then have them clean and in good shape? A little extra effort along these lines and looking up a special market may mean a much larger profit from your work.

Proper attention to some of the smaller details of the work often means the difference between success and failure.

He Was Practicing

A young preacher who was staying at a clergy house was in the habit of retiring to his room for an hour or more each day to practice pulpit oratory. At such times he filled the house with sounds of fervor and pathos and emptied it of almost everything else. A well known bishop happened to be visiting a friend in this house one day when the budding orator was holding forth.

"Gracious me!" exclaimed the bishop starting up in assumed terror, "pray what might that be?" "Sit down, bishop," his friend replied. "That's only young D— practicing what he preaches."

BEES INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE

QUEER HABITS OF THE BUSY HONEY GATHERERS

Jealous Queens Fiercely Battle for Throne While Favored Drone Lives Life of Ease

The study of bees is interesting and the profits in keeping them are large, considering the amount invested. The worker bee hatches in twenty one days from fresh eggs, and a drone in twenty four days. The queen does not go to the fields in search of honey but devotes her time to depositing eggs. A company of workers follow and attend to all the wants of the queen. She, therefore, does not have the hard struggles the workers have when away from home, and she will live to the ripe old age of two, three and sometimes four years.

For a few days after hatching the worker bee devotes its time as a nurse in the hive, either feeding the queen or young brood or maybe in helping to build comb on pleasant days taking exercise flights in front of the hive to develop wing power and learning to make their home location. When three or five days old, if the bee was hatched during the honey flow it will begin its field labor of gathering honey, making many trips per day, working night and day as if the destiny of the entire colony depended upon her; so that the life or age of such a worker bee is from three to four weeks.

In normal conditions, when a swarm leaves the hive, the old queen goes with a great portion of the workers to make for themselves a new home in some distant tree. There is left in the hive a small colony of worker bees and an abundance of drone bees, and all the way from two or three to twenty or fifty queen cells, and the most of them nearly ready to hatch.

If one bee hatches a few moments before her rival sisters she, with attendant workers, at once begins to know in the side wall of the queen cells, and when opened the outside queen can easily send her death sting into her sister. But often before all such queens are killed there will be several hatched, and when they meet there is a pitched battle, biting off each others legs and wings at the same time each one thrusting their sting with all their strength against their rivals until one or both are dead. Only one queen will stay in a hive, so it often happens that there will be two or three of these young queens, who, rather than fight for life, will

take a portion of the bees in the hive and go to the woods. Such second or after swarms are seldom of any profit unless returned where they came from.

All queens when four to seven days old, will, if weather permits, take their wedding flight, select the drone of their choice and while on the wing become mated once only and for life. The drone bee never gathers any honey nor helps in the household duties. He is simply an extravagant eater and a loafing gentleman.

The queen when from eight to ten days old, or three to five days after mating will begin to lay eggs only a few the first day, but rapidly increasing the number until during the best of the brood raising season 2,000 to 3,500 eggs are deposited daily.

Some bee men clip every queen as soon as she is laying. It is no damage to her. She will live as long and produce as much brood as if she had both wings, and it will prevent her from going in the woods with a colony of bees. They clip the feathery portion of both wings on one side of the body.

To clip her they take her in their left hand, holding her by the waist or thorax with thumb and finger, leaving the legs and wings free. Often she is held by the left wing with thumb and finger, letting her stand on the thumb with right wing loose, and then with small round pointed scissors clip the feathery portion of both wings of right side of body. It is as cruel to cut the body part of a queen's wing as it would be to chop off the whole wing of a barnyard fowl.

If several colonies of bees are ready to swarm, it is a great convenience to the owner on a bright morning when swarms are coming out to take their leisure time to go to each hive where a swarm has just issued, and in the grass near the hive find a bunch of bees and the queen with them. He has no tall tree to climb to get the colony. Simply return the queen after taking out all of the queen cells, and if necessary remove one or two brood combs for empty ones. In short he does with the bees as he thinks best, and he has no bees going to the woods or trouble in getting them hived.

GETS NEW NOSE FROM OWN SKIN

Man Maimed in Fight is Neatly Repaired in Hospital.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—By the grafting of skin from other parts of his body to his nose, a portion of which had been torn off in a fight, Daniel McCloskey, a middle aged resident of Susquehanna street, will leave the Pittsburgh hospital with a new nose. The grafting has been so successful that McCloskey's face will show but few signs of the injury.

Egypt has more blind persons proportionately than any country in the world, having 1,325 to every 100,000 population.

COUNTRY CHURCH BEING ABANDONED

GIVING PLACE TO COMMUNITY CENTERS AND LARGER EFFICIENT SERVICES IN SMALL TOWNS

AUTOMOBILE ONE OF THE CAUSES

Higher Education and Rural Mail Routes Help Towards More Efficient Service

Topeka, Kan.—The rural churches in Kansas are giving place to community centers and larger small town churches, with better equipment, which are more democratic, less denominational and more influential. About 500 rural and small town churches have been abandoned in Kansas in the last five years, according to the Rev. Fred E. Gates, specialist in rural church and Sunday school problems for the Kansas Sunday school association.

"At least one half of these churches ought to have been abandoned," said the Rev. Mr. Gates. "As a matter of fact, one half of them ought never to have been built. The other half have been driven out by a lack of support, a failure to make the rural church the most powerful influence in the community. About one half of the 500 churches I have on my list as abandoned were built in small towns or communities where there were churches already established and only enough persons in the community to support one church properly."

"Not long ago I visited a small town with three churches and a pool hall, and at a general meeting of the members of the three churches I told them that what the town needed most was another pool hall. The criticism of my remark was unusually sharp and pointed, but they cooled off some when I told the church members of the town that there really should be another pool hall, as the people of the town required three churches in which to worship and it certainly could not be expected that those who could not worship together could play pool together. There is just one powerful church in that town now and no pool hall."

The motor car, higher education and the abandonment of 250 churches in the State, A map of Kansas of ten years ago shows nearly 200 more post-offices than at present. With the disappearance of the post offices since the entering of the rural mail routes, the country store, the country church and finally the town itself, has disappeared.

Prof. E. L. Holton, in charge of the rural extension department of the Kansas Agricultural College, has often advocated the abandonment of rural and small town churches, which were so small that they could not properly support a minister and the church. Many of these churches were capable of accomplishing much good years ago, when horse drawn vehicles limited the arena of communication. But the farmers have disposed of their buggies and carriages and now bundle their families into motor cars on Sunday morning and drive 10 or 15 miles to Sunday school and church services with greater ease and in less time than they could have driven less than five miles with a horse and carriage. The great increase in the number of young folk attending the schools and colleges has brought a desire for better sermons and more social life and the motor car makes this possible.

There are almost 90,000 motor cars in Kansas. Slightly over sixty per cent of these cars are owned by farmers, and this has greatly extended the social activities of the rural population.

In the last few years there has been a great deal of consolidation of the small town churches and some in even the larger cities.

At Olathe the Methodist and Congregational churches united and the present congregational church building will be sold and a \$30,000 structure, with modern church equipment, including playgrounds, clubroom and a nursery will be erected. At Rossville, a town of 800 population, all the churches are planning to join in one big church and pay a minister \$2,000 a year instead of four ministers an average of \$600 a year each.

RAILROAD REWARDS CHILDREN

Gives Pair Good Time for Reporting Broken Rail

Waterloo, Iowa—Frances McMullen, 17 years old, and Forest McMullen, 9 years old, of Rockford, Iowa, came in state to Waterloo in the private car of the superintendent of the Rock Island Railway here.

They were fitted and feasted like a king and queen. To each was given an entirely new suit and a \$10 gold piece. They were taken to moving picture shows and given a banquet.

All this honor was bestowed by the company in recognition of the children's thoughtfulness in promptly reporting a broken rail while they were at play along the track at Rockford.

An electrical annunciator device, operated by push buttons on chairs throughout a hall is working successfully in Holland to auction eggs without the usual noise and confusion of such sales.

\$50 in Prizes POPULAR STORY CONTEST

An 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 from 75 to 100 other publishers in a great story contest.

Do you think you can write a story? Suppose you try, anyhow. For the best story received, to be decided by vote, we will pay

Three Cash Prizes!

First Choice, \$25 Second, \$15 Third, - 10.00

THIS is an ideal method for amateur authors to secure recognition. Stories of love, adventure, descriptive, etc. will be printed in as early edition as possible, if accepted, in rotation as received. If return of manuscript is desired, in the event of not being acceptable, first-class postage must be enclosed.

Stories may run from 2,000 to 15,000 words. Decision will be made by popular vote of the subscribers of the various papers.

Manuscript must be legibly written and on one side of the paper only.

Send manuscript direct to editor of this paper.

EXPERT JUDGMENT OF TOBACCO

WANT TO BUY SOME OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST TOBACCO YOU SELL?
THAT'S W-B CUT BECAUSE A SMALL CHEW LASTS LONGER THAN TWO CHEWS OF ORDINARY TOBACCO.
THAT'S RIGHT AND THERE'S LESS SPITTING AND GRINDING THAT NECESSARY



YOU can't go wrong, if you follow the judgment of men who have found the rich tobacco. A ten cent pouch of W-B CUT Chewing has got more tobacco satisfaction in it than twice as much ordinary chewing. Take half as much at a chew—that's the idea. The touch of salt brings out the rich flavor, cuts out the grinding and spitting, and makes it a gentleman's chew.

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

RAILROAD WAGES

Shall they be determined by Industrial Warfare or Federal Inquiry?

To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or industrial warfare?

The train employes on all the railroads are voting whether they will give their leaders authority to tie up the commerce of the country to enforce their demands for a 100 million dollar wage increase.

The railroads are in the public service—your service. This army of employes is in the public service—your service.

You pay for rail transportation 3 billion dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every dollar from you goes to the employes.

On all the Western railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the train employes earned these wages (lowest, highest and average of all) as shown by the pay rolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers	\$1747 3094	\$2195	\$1537 3076	\$2071	\$1056 2445	\$1378
Conductors	1543 2789	1878	1454 2933	1935	1151 2045	1355
Firemen	1043 2078	1317	751 2059	1181	418 1552	973
Brakemen	854 1719	967	874 1961	1135	862 1821	1107

The average yearly wage payments to all Western train employes (including those who worked only part of the year) as shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

	Passenger	Freight	Yard
Engineers	\$2038	\$1737	\$1218
Conductors	1772	1624	1292
Firemen	1218	973	832
Brakemen	921	1000	1026

A 100 million dollar wage increase for men in freight and yard service (less than one-fifth of all employes) is equal to a 5 per cent advance in all freight rates.

The managers of the railroads, as trustees for the public, have no right to place this burden on the cost of transportation to you without a clear mandate from a public tribunal speaking for you.

The railroads have proposed the settlement of this controversy either under the existing national arbitration law, or by reference to the Interstate Commerce Commission. This offer has been refused by the employes' representatives.

Shall a nation-wide strike or an investigation under the Government determine this issue?

National Conference Committee of the Railways

- ELISHA LEE, Chairman.
- F. R. ALDRIDGE, Gen'l Manager, Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
- L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager, Central of Georgia Railway.
- C. L. BAIRD, Gen'l Manager, New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
- E. H. GARDNER, Vice-President, Southern Railway.
- H. E. COTTELL, Gen'l Manager, Wabash Railway.
- F. E. CROSBY, Asst. Vice-President, New York Central Railroad.
- C. H. BRIDGES, Gen'l Manager, Great Northern Railway.
- C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager, Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
- V. W. BURCH, Asst. to President, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
- A. S. CREIG, Asst. to President, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
- C. W. KOONS, Gen'l Manager, Jackson, Tampa & Santa Fe Railway.
- H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager, Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.
- N. D. MAHER, Vice-President, Norfolk and Western Railway.
- JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
- A. M. SCHUYER, Resident Vice-President, Pennsylvania Lines West.
- W. L. SIDON, Vice-President, Seaboard Air Line Railway.
- J. STONE, Vice-President, Erie Railroad.
- G. S. WARD, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Manager, Santa Fe Railway.

Write for free booklet and maps telling about 100,000 acres of rich hardwood cut-over land. No agent's commission paid. You deal direct with a responsible company—North Western Lumber Co., Land Dept., Box T, Stanley, Wis.—Adv.

Feel mean, cross, ugly, sore at yourself and everyone else. Do you know what is wrong? Your stomach is out of whack. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will put it back. Taken tonight, tomorrow be right. Don't wait, 35c. Tea or Tablets.—Edw. C. Miller.

CAMPBELLSPORT.

Mrs. Chas Hugh was a caller here Wednesday.
Ed. Bowen was a business caller here Thursday.
A. Busliff was a business caller here Thursday.
A. Bauer purchased a valuable horse this week.
P. Terlinden was a business caller here Friday.
W. Romaine was a business caller here Friday.
L. Furlong was a pleasant caller here this week.
W. Ketter was a business caller here this week.
B. C. Hicken called on A. Sackett and family Monday.
M. Tunn called on friends at West Bend Monday.
Joe Haug spent Monday and Tuesday in the village.
W. Pichl was a business caller at Fond du Lac Friday.
Joe Bauer was a business caller at Kewaskum Saturday.
Miss L. Rusch called on friends at Fond du Lac Friday.
W. Warden was a business caller at Elmore Thursday.
A. Meyers was a business caller at Kewaskum Wednesday.
R. Adams was a business caller at Fond du Lac Saturday.
Henry Weis was a business caller at Fond du Lac Friday.
W. Meyers was a business caller at Fond du Lac Friday.
Ed. Arimond was a business caller at Fond du Lac Monday.
Mrs. C. G. Schmidt and grandson left for Clintonville Friday.
Miss Regina Thill called on friends at Kewaskum Friday.
John Polzean was a business caller at Fond du Lac Monday.
J. Schroten was a business caller at West Bend Wednesday.
Mrs. Chas Fielesman called on friends at Milwaukee Monday.
Jos. Fischer was a business caller at Watertown Wednesday.
M. R. Boeckler was a business caller at Fond du Lac Monday.
Mrs. H. Schimmelpennig was a pleasant caller here Wednesday.
Mrs. Olaf Anderson of Detroit, Mich., is visiting relatives here.
Mrs. Martin Herbert was a pleasant caller in the village Monday.
Farrell and Meixensperger shipped two cars of stock this week.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Scheid called on friends at Fond du Lac Monday.
E. Martin and lady friend called on friends at Milwaukee Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Schultz called on friends at Fond du Lac Monday.
M. Thalen and daughter called on friends at Fond du Lac Friday.
John Pesch and Arthur Grentner spent Sunday at Crystal Lake.
Miss Selma Utke is spending the week with relatives at Fond du Lac.
Rev. and Mrs. Raydel and children called on friends here Monday.
Dr. and Mrs. Block called on friends at Fond du Lac Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Flanagan of Milwaukee spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Gretchen Paas and sister Stella called on friends at Fond du Lac Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Scheid and son left for North Dakota for an extended visit Thursday.
Chas. Hotchkiss of Denver, Colo. spent Monday and Tuesday with the H. A. Wruck family.
Martin Schneider of Milwaukee visited relatives and friends in the village Sunday and Monday.
Aug. Treiber and family and Jacob Johann and family spent Sunday with relatives at Jackson.
Mrs. G. Utke and son Gustave Jr. returned Sunday evening from a visit with relatives at Fond du Lac.
Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Messner, Anna Theiseb, Geo. Poesner and Arthur Grentner spent Monday evening at West Bend.
Mrs. Sidney Pope returned to her home at Vernon Center, Minn., Wednesday after spending several weeks with relatives here.
Pearson Brown resigned his position as baggage man at the local depot and accepted one at the Krueger and Kraemer Hivery his vacancy being filled by William Guenther.

At 2 o'clock Tuesday morning at the German Reformed church in Campbellsport, a pretty wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. William Zeuk, which united in marriage Miss Melinda J. Backus of Campbellsport and Harry G. Hansen of Milwaukee. The bride was attended by the Misses Olive Behnke, Hilda Veitner and Laura Dieringer, while Harry Backus and Chester Hansen attended the groom. The bride wore a white mullin gown trimmed with pearls. She wore a veil and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and sweet peas. Miss Behnke wore a white messaline silk gown and carried a bouquet of yellow roses, while Miss Veitner wore a pink crepe de chine gown and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Miss Dieringer wore a yellow pussy willow tulle gown and carried a shepherd's cane and a bouquet of American beauties.

After the ceremony a reception for a company of immediate relatives and friends was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Backus. A wedding supper was served, covers were laid for forty. The home was attractively decorated in white, pink and yellow. The couple will reside in Milwaukee, where the groom is employed as a printer. They will be at home to their friends after August 1. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hanson.

Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hanson and children, Myrtle and Roland of Milwaukee; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Florer and daughters, Ella and Lena of Elmore; and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bartelt of Cascade.

ROUND LAKE

Mrs. Ira Stanton was a caller at Dundee Friday.
Mrs. Curtis of Fond du Lac was a business caller here Tuesday.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mielko a son last Monday. Congratulations.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bowen and mother, Mrs. E. Bowen autoed to Fond du Lac Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Guy Comming and family of Greenbush spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jake Johnson.
Miss Mildred Johnson and Ruth Wickman were guests of Misses Cecelia and Delia Calvey Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gohman of Fond du Lac were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mielko Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ploutz and family of Mitchell were callers at the Wm. Bauman home Monday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Nickman and family of Sheboygan visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stanton Sunday.
Mrs. E. Bowen and daughter Marie and Mrs. Charles Romaine and daughter Sadie visited with Mrs. M. Calvey and family Wednesday.
Mrs. Fred Kretz was taken to the St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac to be operated upon for cancer. At this writing she is recovering very slowly.

Those who entertained at the M. Calvey home Thursday evening were Mr. and Mrs. John Ocurr and son Arthur, Mrs. Reinement and son of Sheboygan, Mr. and Mrs. L. Roeffs and Mrs. Kalitt of Milwaukee and Miss Edith and Mable Brown.

ASHFORD

Martin Thelen held a raising bee Saturday.
Mrs. W. Janous left Tuesday for a visit at Stanley.
Peter Hurt Sr., of St. Kilian spent Sunday here.
Quite a few attended the movies at Rafenstein's hall Monday evening.
Nick Mauel left Tuesday for Colby where he will visit his brother Henry.
Mrs. L. Rafenstein was called to Schleisingerville by the death of a relative.
Quite a few from here attended the funeral of Leo Husting at Campbellsport Monday.
John Grant's carpenter crew of St. Kilian have started building Martin Thelen's house.
Misses Lauretta and Olive Thelen of Campbellsport spent Sunday with the A. Krudwig family.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmitt of Elmore and daughter Sylvia were pleasant callers here Tuesday.
Wm. Driekosen Sr., and Mrs. Wm. Driekosen Jr., and Anton Driekosen left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Wauwatosa.

A picnic will be held in Math. Schill's park Sunday, July 23. A good time is promised to all. Be sure and come and bring your friends. A skat tournament will also be held in the afternoon.

AUBURN

John F. Uelmen spent Wednesday in Milwaukee.
Dr. J. H. Terlinden of Jackson called on Mr. and Mrs. Peter Terlinden and family Monday.
Dr. P. E. Uelmen of Campbellsport visited Sunday with the Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Uelmen family.
Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Treiber and son Oscar autoed to Jackson Sunday, where they spent the day with relatives.
Wm. Buch and daughter, Martha of Cedarburg spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Diekmann and family.
Mrs. Sidney Pope left for her home in Vernon Center, Minn., after visiting with the Otto Diekmann and Alex Sook families.

Messrs. John and Henry Schmidt and sisters Agnes and Alice of Wayne spent Thursday evening with Peter Terlinden and family.
CEDAR LAWN
Miss Ella Will made a business trip to Fond du Lac Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Hoerth visited at the County Seat last Monday.
George Will of St. Cloud who visited friends here for about a week returned home last Friday.
Maud, Mary and Margaret Will and Lillian and Pearl Keach of St. Cloud called at the August Hoerth home last Friday.
Miss Minnie Kraemer and Miss Viola Ohring of Fond du Lac visited at the home of the former's brother, P. A. Kraemer and family last Sunday.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purposes for which it is intended. Buy it now. For sale by Ed. C. Miller.
—Jacob Bruesel was a Fond du Lac caller Thursday.

HILL'S STORE NEWS

HITCH TO THE HOUSE OF HILL'S

JULY



This month is with us the month that we clean up the ends. Those who are looking for quality goods that have the earmarks of class will find at this time an opportunity to choose from among the best at a minimum cost.

For the people who are ready to avail themselves of opportunities we stand ready to serve. Buying Hill's quality merchandise has satisfied for two generations.

HILL BROS. DRY GOODS CO.

PROMPT SERVICE FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN QUALITY MERCHANDISE

Wagner Dry Goods Co.

CORNER MAIN & 2nd STREET FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN

THE STORE FOR BEST VALUES

Hot Weather Specials in Ladies' and Misses' Summer Dresses for

50 White and Colored Voile Dresses in Stripes and Figured, values from \$8.50 to \$10.00 at..... **\$5.98**
50 White and Colored Voile Dresses, values from \$5.50 to \$6.50 at..... **\$3.98**

The Kodak that goes with you on your vacation will come back with a complete story of the summer's fun—a story that will have a refreshing interest with each succeeding year.

Take a Kodak With You

Kodaks \$6.00 up
Brownies \$1.25 up
Prenos 75c up

MRS. K. ENDLICH

Jeweler & Optometrist
KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

ERLER & WEISS

DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN
MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Granite, Marble, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Fire Lining, Sewer Pipes, etc. Wall Coping, Lime and Cement. Material of All Kinds.

BUILDERS OF STONE AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS
West Bend, Wisconsin

G. KONITZ

SHOE STORE

All kinds of Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children always carried in stock
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
Kewaskum, Wisconsin

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

JOHN MARX

DEALER IN

GROCERIES

FLOUR and FEED

FLY NETS AND HARNESS

ALL STYLES AND PRICES
Fly Covers, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per pair. Team Nets, \$3.00 to \$9.50 per pair. Buggy Nets, \$1.25 to \$3.75 each. Team Harness, my own make, \$40.00 to \$53.00 per set. Buggy Harness, my own make, \$15.00 to \$20.00 each. Collars, Whips, Oils and Grease and everything else in Horse Furnishings. Also Automobile Tires and Tubes.

VAL PETERS' Kewaskum, Wis.

F. J. Lambeck, M. D.

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 222 Grand Ave., Milwaukee At Home Offices every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday