

"CENTER" OF BRITISH EMPIRE

Unpretentious Dwelling in London Houses the Real Rulers of Great Commonwealth of Nations.

For 200 years a severely plain and unpretentious three-story brick dwelling has become widely known throughout the world as Britain's central office of the diplomatic service. "No. 10 Downing street" refers to one of London's historic houses on the so-called "street of power," which nestles close to the confines of Whitehall. There have dwelt therein celebrities, such as Walpole, Pitt, Chatham, Canning, Disraeli and Gladstone. In all, no fewer than fifty ministers have lived there.

Sir George Downing, after whom the thoroughfare is named, was the son of a London barrister, a nephew of Governor Winthrop of Massachusetts colony, and a graduate of Harvard, who obtained the house as a gift from Charles II as a reward for unusual service performed by him while he was representing his country in Holland. He had emigrated to America at the age of fourteen and when he left Harvard, in 1645, a youth of twenty-one, he became an itinerant preacher in the West Indies. Shortly afterward he returned to England and became a chaplain in Colonel Okey's regiment. As a faithful Puritan, who later in life assumed Charles II that he saw the error of his ways due to the principles imbibed during his stay in New England, he shortly afterward enrolled under Cromwell as a scout master.

After Downing's death, when the lease on the building lapsed to the crown, the property was given to the Hanoverian minister, Count Botham, by George II, and, when the count died, was tendered to Walpole, who accepted it on condition that the house should forever remain the residence of Britain's ministers.

MANAGED DRAGON BY WIRE

Opera House Manager Had Unique Idea for the Direction of Important Stage "Property."

Our Chinese friends would be interested to learn of the way "foreign devils" control dragons.

In one of the operas produced at the Metropolitan Opera house in New York the inside of the dragon, which is made of canvas and papier-mache, consists of two small boys, who are supposed to guide the beast's movements in accordance with the music. They are rarely equal to doing that correctly, even after rehearsal. A recent performance is stated to have been given without a single stage rehearsal, since no time could be found for the preparation of the opera. It was, therefore, more than ever necessary to have the occupants of the dragon's inside kept up to their business. The stage manager decided to install a telephone in the beast. It connected with the opera house switchboard. On one end was the stage manager, and at the other were two receivers strapped to the heads of the two boys, who received from moment to moment directions as to what they should do. The dragon under the circumstances covered himself with glory.

Foch on the Poles.

Speaking at Spa to an American interviewer, Marshal Foch said:

"I am too old to believe in military adventures such as theirs. Young nations find it difficult to restrain their activities, and I think that is the case with Poland. My counsel has always been one of prudence.

"The Poles should have begun by consolidating the internal life of their country; then they could have turned to external problems. Despite my reputation of being an imperialist, I do not sympathize with expeditions of conquest, and, of course, that is what the Polish campaign started out to be.

"The Poles ought to choose a line of great natural strength which they could defend. They must marshal their armies there, conforming to that line and making their last stand there.

"The Poles started out to go to Moscow," Marshal Foch added smilingly, and tapped his head, as much as to say that only lunatics would have attempted such a venture.

"The great Napoleon lost himself in Russia," he said. "It is easy to enter Russia, but one comes out faster than one goes in."—Des Moines Register.

The Next Congress.

The republican program embraces a vigorous fight for continued control on Capitol hill. Mr. Harding in the white house would have but limited power without a republican congress to work with. So the republican managers are laying their plans for another senate and house. Their hold on the present senate is extremely slender. In the house they are well fixed as to numbers.

The democrats, of course, are alive to the same necessity. Gov. Cox in the white house facing a republican congress would have small chance to realize on his election. In many things his hands would be tied. So the democratic managers are giving attention to their party's congressional needs and asking for the strongest nominations possible.

The third party movement, which has many weaknesses, has this weak-

ness in particular. It is occupied solely with plans for putting a presidential ticket in the field. It has no organization as to congress, and no time in which to form one. So even if it should enjoy the phenomenal luck of electing its presidential ticket it could do no business in the way of legislation. Neither a republican nor a democratic congress would act in accordance with the recommendations of any man who had entered the white house with such instructions as the third party will issue.

All things inspire the hope that the party succeeding in November may be entirely successful—may win both the presidency and the congress. The country's affairs need action, and an executive of one party and a legislative body of another party would either delay action or make such action as might be taken of a hybrid nature unequal to the demands.—Washington Star.

Men or Principles?

"There'll be plenty of voiced issues, but the real one is men." Thus quoth Judge E. M. Moore, democratic national committeeman for Ohio, and the pre-convention manager of Governor Cox's campaign.

We had thought that ours was a government of laws, not of men; and that political campaigns were waged, or should be waged, on principles and not on personalities. True, we should have nothing to fear if the latter were the case. In personal character the republican candidates are certainly no less "without fear and without reproach" than their democratic opponents, nor are they in the least degree their inferiors in intellectual capacity or in familiarity with the duties of the government. Yet are we so wedded to democracy and so prejudiced against autocracy that we cling, despite Governor Cox's friend, to principles rather than personalities as the legitimate issues of the campaign.

We must, however, recognize a widespread and systematic effort to make this a campaign of men rather than of principles. Notably was this set forth in the results of that conjuncture of "two great men" which so felled the reverently appreciative soul of the assistant secretary of the navy with wonder, love and praise. President Wilson declared concerning it that it had demonstrated that he and Governor Cox "were absolutely as one" with regard to the league of nations. But he gave not the slightest inkling as to the policy or principles concerning the league about which they were so perfectly agreed. Governor Cox, too, reported that they were "agreed as to the meaning and sufficiency of the democratic platform," and he loyally added that "what he promised I shall, if elected, endeavor with all my strength to give." But not a single peep did he emit as to what they were agreed the platform meant.

In other words, all those supreme matters of national importance were to be withheld from the vulgar crowd. These "two great men" knew what they were, and were agreed concerning them, and that fact must suffice for the mere people. That is the political philosophy which is being promulgated by the former and present leaders of the democratic party. It is not a political philosophy acceptable to the American people, who elect men not to be their masters but their servants.—Colonel Harvey.

New Light on Soviet Russia.

American seeking a true impression of soviet Russia and the men who govern it have been confused by a mass of conflicting evidence. Friends of bolshevism have painted the soviet rulers as angels. Its foes have condemned them as devils. In all the debate over Russia there has been little opportunity to study the people of the communes as ordinary human beings.

A delegation of British labor radicals have just returned from Moscow after exploring soviet Russia. They journeyed far into the red territory, believing themselves communists. They have returned as utterly opposed to the soviet system as they are to any military dictatorship.

They declare that 80 per cent of the Russians are opposed to the soviet government. They find the atmosphere just the opposite to that of freedom. They brand the soviet leaders as fanatics imbued with the sole idea of world revolution and governing in the most dictatorial and militant fashion.

Elections are held by the raising of hands in order that any opposition can be marked for death. There is neither freedom of press nor freedom of speech. Spies are everywhere ready to condemn to "death without trial" anyone who speaks ill of the soviet and its rulers.

Only persons of political importance enjoy the use of telephones, automobiles and the luxuries of life, including choice foods. Permits for railroad journeys, for making purchases at stores and the like, all rest with those in control.

The delegation visited the rural sec-

tions of the country and found the Russian peasants an ignorant but kindly mass who only want their lands and the right to live and till the soil. They know nothing of the soviet's war on Poland. Many appeared not to know Lenin and Trotsky. Most of the peasants admitted that they were in worse straits than ever before, and said they would welcome any government that does not conscript their labor or take their crops for paper that is worthless.

The gist of the delegation's conclusions is that the soviet form of government involves more evils than the sort of government it seeks to destroy. But the allies, in opposing it, are only furthering its aims and giving it the means of national unification. Experience of power is altering the soviet's theories of government, and in the course of time it will reach the point from which it started.—Minneapolis Journal.

A Strong Cabinet Needed.

Senator Harding's announcement some time ago that if he and Governor Coolidge are elected he will invite the vice president to a seat in the cabinet meetings met with instant popular approval. No less pleasing is his recent assurance to Governor Hart of Washington that one of his "particular ambitions" is to see that the "country gets one of the strongest cabinets that can be brought together."

The country is thoroughly tired of the kind of cabinets it has been forced to put up with for the past seven years; cabinets composed largely of men of mediocre ability whose chief recommendation has been that their minds readily would "go along" with that of the president. It welcomes the idea of return to cabinet traditions under such men as Roosevelt, when cabinet members were something more than rubber stamps to register the president's will.

The country wants a change, not only of cabinets, but of the whole conception of the chief executive's position in our system of government which has been responsible for the selection of weak cabinets. It is the belief that it can expect more in this direction from Senator Harding than from Governor Cox that has made the republican nominee such a favorite in election prognostications.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Lingerie at the Front.

In the rush of an emergency and preparation for war mistakes will happen, but it will tax the ingenuity of responsible officials to the utmost to give the American people a satisfactory explanation of how and why a varied assortment of stylish goods usually sold in department stores happened to be among the military supplies sold by the United States to the French government. Cabled reports from Paris state that the inventory of these stocks has just been completed by the French government. The announcement of the discovery of the surprising character of some of the "surplus stocks" of the American army therefore bears the sanction of French officials.

In one camp it is reported that thousands of layettes were found. These things have never yet been considered essential for an expeditionary force. They usually are to be found only in stores or in the privacy of the home where preparation is being made

for expected arrivals in the family. True, these layettes constitute a form of preparedness that is essential to the welfare of the country, but it is hardly military in character. In another camp where large surplus stocks were stored a number of cases labeled "woolen socks" were opened, only to disclose the fact that instead of the homely but useful articles so welcome to the dough-boy in cold weather they contained fine silk hosiery, suitable neither in size nor texture for the soldier, and equally unsuitable for the women engaged in campaign or other rough work near the front. Other cases, according to the cabled reports, contained handsome ribbed night robes and silk underwear.

Americans are told that these discoveries are "amusing" to those who made them. The stocks were sold as they stood, without being inventoried. Their character was disclosed when the French officials, not willing to buy "a pig in a poke," undertook the task of making a thorough invoice of the purchase. The presence of articles of wearing apparel so completely at variance with the service they were designed to equip may be considered a good joke by those who found them, but Americans who contributed money in patriotic zeal for the support of the army will not relish the jest. What excuse can be made for the presence of such articles in France through the expenditures of army funds? Who was responsible for this wanton waste of money and this gross neglect of inspection?—Washington Post.

The men who are responsible for this lingerie on the western front must be some kin to the efficient individuals who dispatched a whole shipment of snow shovels and airtight heaters to the boys in the Philippines during the Spanish-American war.

Old-Time Printer on Harding.

Permit me to refute certain rumors that are gaining some credence as to Senator Warren G. Harding's stand on the labor question, also to cite a few of his characteristics as analyzed from personal observation.

It has been rumored that he is on record as having said that \$1.50 a day is sufficient compensation for a fruit laboring man. Having been in his employ many years ago, I can conscientiously refute such a charge. He was paying me, on piece work, an average of \$2.50 per day and, mind you, each one of those "John Dollars" had the ear marks of the dollars of our dads—worth one hundred cents per dollar. In those days one could purchase sugar at from 4 1/2 to 5 cents per pound, prices fluctuating according to the prospects of a fruit crop. And beef—great guns and little fishes—a 15-cent piece would purchase a remnant of an ox and the butcher would almost shed tears if the customer would refuse a generous mess of liver as a hand out in the bargain.

Now what is our dollar worth? All the way from 17 to 35 cents, unhampered profiteering and licensed destruction of commodities in order to enhance price raising, etc.

While working for Mr. Harding I boarded in Marion and kept a family of five at Richwood, Union county, Ohio. It was my method of economy to remain in Marion two weeks at a time thereby saving one round trip railroad fare, which was equivalent to a fourth of a barrel of flour in those days (not "soft wheat" blend that one of our present constitutional interpre-

ters concluded to sell to foreigners, on time, merely because a few women decided it made bread too off color, neither was it the Hoover blend that had the tendency to develop dyspepsia in an acute form, but the wholesome, nerve-building kind that put bone and sinew in labor and roses in the cheeks of our fair sisters.)

Well, circumstances handed it to me to hang over in Marion my allotted two weeks and at the end of the first week, just as I had affixed a hyphen to make a compound of the two, a legal holiday loomed in the offing and "W. G." hearing of my intention of staying over the next week, called me down on the carpet and instead of a reprimand handed me an envelope and suggested that I was to make myself scarce and pass the holiday with my family. You may judge my surprise when I opened the envelope and found the price of a round trip, currency sufficient to buy a turkey and cranberry sauce and sufficient coin to buy a luscious piece of cow meat, with change galore.

LOCAL MARKET QUOTATIONS

The quotations hereunder are those prevailing on Thursday morning at the time of going to press:

Potatoes, per cwt.	\$2.00 @ \$2.40
GRAIN.	
Wheat—No. 1	\$2.19
Wheat—No. 2	\$2.14
Wheat—No. 3	\$2.08
Wheat—No. 4	\$1.98
Wheat—No. 5	\$1.88
Flax	\$2.78 @ \$2.92
Rye	\$1.66 @ \$1.68
Oats	52c @ 56c
Barley	76c @ 86c
(These prices are subject to change at any time.)	
LIVE STOCK.	
Fat Beeves, per lb	5c @ 7 1/2c
Calves, per lb	8c @ 13c
Hogs, per swt.	\$11.00 @ \$13.50
Sheep, per lb	6c @ 15c
Hens, per lb	16c @ 21c

WANTED—Country salesman to a month easily made by man with team or auto selling Heberling's medicines, extracts, spices, toilet articles, stock powder, dip, etc., in your home county. Experience unnecessary. Every home a real prospective for our attractive line of real household necessities. Steady repeats. Liberal profits. Write quick for free particulars. Heberling Medicine Co., Bloomington, Ill. 35-4c

left. Please remember these were the happy days before prosecuting attorneys permitted the meat dealers to use the "cow jumping over the moon" as a precedent for setting prices.

With "W. G." that was a closed incident, but it was adhesive enough to stick in my craw and it behooves me

to remember him next election and do my mite to help place him in the presidential chair. A wireless from the Sphinx informs me that "W. G." is the one to lead us out of the bewildering land of despond into a land of peace and plenty and place our dollar on a 100-cent basis.—Al. Hamilton.



Every Potato Left In the Hill Represents a Loss

Our Hoover Potato Digger digs up all the potatoes in the field and piles them in neat rows where they can be handled with minimum labor. Designed and developed to its present standard of excellency by a prominent potato-grower, it has proved to be an especially good investment to all potato-growers who have used it.

The shovel is of best quality high-carbon crucible steel and shaped so as to gather the potatoes with the least possible loss. No danger of cutting the potatoes to the extent that a plow or hoe does. Stone guards can be used in stony ground. You can raise and lower the shovel while the machine is in motion. All adjustments are made from the seat by convenient levers. The vine-separating rear rack

has a backward and forward motion that sifts out all dirt and deposits the potatoes in a compact row on clean ground directly at the rear of the machine, while the vines and trash are deposited at one side.

Twelve roller bearings and wide tires on the wheels assure light draft.

Patented Double-Action Front Truck permits the digger to be turned in a very short space. Solid steel frame, strong main sides of Bessemer steel, beams of best quality charcoal malleable castings, and steel chains and hardened steel sprockets that greatly resist wear.

Don't fail to see the Hoover Potato Digger before you harvest your potato crop; its use means greater profits from your potato crop.

Also ask us about Hoover Engine Drive Potato Diggers—two-horse machines under all conditions.

When you buy a Hoover Digger you can always get repairs from us.

EVENS HARDWARE COMPANY



Smokeless and Black Powders Waterproof

Money-Back Shot-Shells

Get your money back if you are not satisfied. That's the basis on which we are offering to sell The Black Shells to all sportsmen.

Shoot a trial box of shells—in the field or at the traps. If you don't like them, bring back the unused part of the box, and we will refund to you instantly, in cash, without any question, the price of the entire box.



Have you ever had or heard of a fairer offer than this money-back guarantee? Get a trial box of The Black Shells. You won't bring them back. UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY, New York, Manufacturers

We guarantee the US CARTRIDGES

just as we guarantee The Black Shells. We know these cartridges are right. They have won more official tests than all other makes combined. We particularly recommend the U. S. 22 N. R. A. Long Rifle Lesmok Cartridge. It is unequalled at any distance from 50 to 250 yards, and costs no more than others.

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A remarkable collection of Gifts in Community Plate at \$1.00 and up.

These are the Community Correct Service Pieces—each beautifully packed in its Community Gift Case lined with deep blue velvet. No extra charge.

You are invited to make your Gift selections for Weddings, Easter, Birthday and Anniversaries.

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