

THE GATE CITY PUBLISHED BY THE GATE CITY COMPANY

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Keokuk, Iowa, October 13, 1909.

It is explained by the Sloux City Journal that the rich want to fly higher.

It is now quite evident that the complete outfit of a future polar dash will include a notary public and his office stool.

Thought for the day: Make the best of everything. Think the best of everybody. Hope the best for yourself.

An alderman in a Kansas town has been fined \$50 for making false returns to the assessor.

Up in Michigan they have stopped the practice of hotel bell boys carrying drinks to guests in their rooms.

It came perilously near snowing in this locality yesterday.

A milk train on the New York Central railroad was wrecked by a cow the other day.

George Ade declares he has more money than he can spend.

The Omaha Bee thoughtfully suggests that one way to detect speed-law violations would be to make each automobile carry a dachshund.

The weather man deserves a vote of thanks for not giving us this kind of weather last week.

Cannon asked his Knoxville audience if they wanted to raise hell with the tariff.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat of Sunday morning contained over 236 columns of advertisements.

Bert Lester Taylor's latest assignment to "the cannery" very properly includes the following overworked expressions:

"Cesspool of iniquity." "Noted savant." "Stagg's warriors." "How are they coming?" "Colign of vantage." "And last but not least."

The fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of September, as compiled by the New York Journal of Commerce, presents a total of \$15,043,000.

Iowa keeps on getting honors. An Iowa woman, Mrs. Reeves of Keokuk, has been elected president of the supreme lodge of the P. E. O.—Mason City Globe-Gazette.

More specifically, it was a Keokuk woman who won the honor in question. And it came to her logically and properly as a reward for her active efforts in behalf of the P. E. O. Sisterhood.

Whatever of distinction is involved was fairly earned and worthily bestowed.

Mrs. Reeves is one of the brightest and most deserving women in Iowa.

The Gate City said that the boiler-makers in state convention at Waterloo should be able to rivet the attention of the state.

Bank clearings continue to denote an increased volume of settlements through those institutions.

The government report shows that Havana is the greatest fish market in Illinois.

In January Sloux City will again vote on the question of adopting the commission form of city government.

The Southern Iowa Editorial Association will hold its annual meeting at Leon tomorrow and Friday.

William Jennings Bryan has been aptly denominated the Peary of the Democratic party.

Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, of the United States army, retired, started the military authorities of the country by a speech he made before the National Guard convention at Los Angeles last week.

A man from Stuart who pleaded guilty of boot-legging, in the federal court at Davenport the other day, was promptly sentenced by Judge McPherson to fifteen months in the penitentiary.

The Emmetsburg Tribune observes that the noisiest political farmer has the tallest weeds in his corn field and the fewest potatoes in his hills.

American farmers are about to husk and put into their granaries \$1,500,000,000 worth of corn.

The Sloux City Journal observes that amid the general regret over the closing of the baseball season, the wife and children of the poor umpire are chortling with glee.

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"The United States need not worry about prosperity," said Benjamin Guggenheim of the smelter trust on his return from Europe Tuesday.

It should worry about a scarcity of high-grade labor and a possible famine in the transportation facilities.

He was convinced that prosperity was coming on with a rush and that it would include Europe as well as America.

A Denver man claims to have invented a cork that will keep beer fresh forever.

Mark Twain, who maintains an unbroken residence in his Connecticut home where he can be free from metropolitan interruptions, has a manuscript in the hands of his publishers for publication some time in October.

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The Riffians are reported to be suing for peace.

"A little igloo now and then is relished by the Eskimons," sings the Nashville Tennessean.

How to Start a Gasoline Engine. George Fitch in Peoria Herald-Transcript: All this conversation about the non-runability of motor boats is wearisome.

Most people go at the business of making a motor boat run too lightly.

House That Cook Built. Springfield Republican: This is the house that Cook built.

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Insurgents Overrate Themselves. Cedar Rapids Republican: For ourselves we have seen no occasion for any embittered debates between "insurgents" and Republicans.

Grand Old Missouri! LaGrange Tribune: Grand old Missouri! How she is emerging from a slow growth to a great boom!

The Apple Crop. Bonaparte Record: The apple crop in Van Buren county is quite an item this year.

Uncle Joe's Vocabulary. Washington Post: It is also evident that Uncle Joe has not lost his command of terse and picturesque language.

Qualified. Chicago Evening Post: Dr. Cook ought to be an expert in ices and a lot of work for local people.

system this republic could not mobilize in any one place a field army of nineteen thousand regular soldiers in the same period of time that Japan could assemble ready to take the field, half a million veteran troops.

Those who give attention to matters of finance in high circles have recently been saying some good things for building and loan associations that they never have said before.

It appears that in the calmer moments, since a study has been made of the "rich man's panic" of 1907, it has been discovered that of all the financial organizations, whether banks, trust companies, savings institutions, or what not, the building and loan associations, wherever they existed in every state in the Union, were least disturbed.

These associations in every instance, it is said, continued in their quiet and unostentatious manner, undisturbed by the flurry and unmoled by abnormal withdrawals, to accumulate the savings of their members, and were ready to loan money to those who were buying buildings or improving their homes.

In directing public attention to this matter a writer in the Utica, N. Y., Observer recalls that the banks did not dare let their money out in new directions, no matter how much, how great and how strong the security.

But the auditor of public accounts of Illinois in his recent report to the governor of that state, says that he has been unable to discover from a careful perusal of the reports from other states, that the building and loan association exhibited the least fear or had any trouble whatever on account of the panic.

They held the confidence of the public all through the excitement, and most of them have come out through the long period of depression stronger than ever.

A DELIBERATE STEAMBOAT. A steamboat named the Watkins, which formerly breasted the raging Illinois river in the vicinity of Peoria, is being dismantled down south somewhere.

The passing of this vessel reminds George Fitch of some of its characteristics, which appear to have been chiefly shortcomings.

As described by Mr. Fitch in the columns of the Herald-Transcript, the Watkins was a small boat whose motive power consisted of two smokestacks and a stern wheel.

Ordinary steamboats have in addition to this an engine or two, but no evidence of such possession was ever discovered on the Watkins.

On the same authority, she was the most deliberate boat on the Illinois.

Traveling with the current she frequently made four or five miles an hour.

Traveling against it she came out loser in several exciting races with the old free bridge.

She attempted to do an excursion business here but the effort was not a shining success.

It took her from an hour to half the night to negotiate the trip to Al Fresco and young ladies who started out in their finest dresses came home by the back streets hopelessly out of style.

The climax came at the time the Watkins started up from Peoria with an excursion and after a long and gallant struggle to reach Peoria, landed at Kingston Mines, ten miles in the other direction.

That settled it. She abandoned the passenger business and started south to end her days as a freighter.

Mr. Fitch declares that the Watkins was a gallant little boat, but under-engineed.

He is quite confident that another tea kettle in the boiler room would have doubled her speed.

NOTES AND COMMENT. The Fort Dodge Chronicle has noticed that budding genius is seldom found behind a blossoming nose.

It has been remarked that girls have just as much right to the streets as the boys, but the girls are in more danger of being talked about.

The Emmetsburg Tribune observes that the noisiest political farmer has the tallest weeds in his corn field and the fewest potatoes in his hills.

American farmers are about to husk and put into their granaries \$1,500,000,000 worth of corn.

While not the very biggest this is among the banner crops ever grown.

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How to Start a Gasoline Engine. George Fitch in Peoria Herald-Transcript: All this conversation about the non-runability of motor boats is wearisome.

A man can make a motor boat run just as easily as he can get elected president.

It's not an impossibility at all. It just requires thought, perseverance and system.

Most people go at the business of making a motor boat run too lightly.

They crank the engine an hour or two, tinkering with the spark plugs, juggling the carburetor, swearing reverberatingly and then think they have done all that can be done.

Such men fail. They are towed home. They come in time to hate motor boats and to speak bitterly of them.

They do not realize that they are themselves to blame.

Every motor boat will run so long as the engine is all there. If it refuses to run the job is up to you.

You must persuade it. And the 100 proper causes of balking which are ascribed to the gasoline engine are only the introduction to the task.

Consistency never started a motor boat. A gasoline engine will run on gasoline, kerosene, perfume, Peruana and hair oil, but it will not run on consistency.

There is nothing consistent about it. It will stop when consistency demands that because every part of it is exactly all right it should run like a scared cat.

The man who then attempts to start it by using consistent methods is making a miserable mistake.

He is wasting time and barking his hands for nothing.

It is all very well to exhaust the ordinary rules when persuading a motor to run.

But when you have done this keep right on. There is a vast field beyond these rules in which the expert finds success.

Some of the following will always prove effective.

1. Take out the spark plugs and put soap on them.

Scientifically this is foolish. But it has started engines.

2. Take the carburetor apart and put it together again.

Sometimes this makes it feel better.

3. Dust off the batteries with a feather duster and crank the engine rapidly, saying, "Eny-meeny-miny-mo" as you do so.

4. Open the gasoline tank and holler "dam" into it, afterwards cranking the engine lefthanded.

5. Take out the spark plugs and blow cigarette smoke into the cylinders.

Then crank looking out for kick backs.

6. Grease the rudder cords and reverse the side lights.

Crank the engine.

7. Kick the carburetor and set the spark away up, shut off the gasoline, disconnect the spark plugs and smoke a cigar.

This has often brought a gasoline engine out of a perfect trance.

8. Blow into the cylinders, shut the pits, enrich the mixture, rub fine cut tobacco on the spark plugs and turn the cranks with the left hand fingers crossed.

9. After all these have failed, adjust the engine in the ordinary way, set the spark on the gasoline and crank. Ten to one she will go.

At least she did on Sunday.

Gout Defined. St. Paul Pioneer Press: "What is gout?" asks a correspondent.

Well, it is an infliction it inherited, but is often a source of pride when acquired.

Going Up! Orange City Herald: Four per cent on \$200 per acre land is \$8 per acre.

That is what the rent is coming to in Sloux county.

would include Europe as well as America.

A Denver man claims to have invented a cork that will keep beer fresh forever.

The Des Moines Tribune wonders how many Denver men can be deduced to let the beer alone that long.

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A Century From Now. If you and I should wake from sleep

A century from now, Back to the grave we'd want to creep

A century from now, We'd witness such a startling change,

Find everything so wondrous strange, We'd hurry back across the range,

A century from now.

A woman forty, fat and fair A century from now,

May warm with grace the speaker's chair A century from now,

The cabinet may be a flock Of gillies gay of hat and frock,

Who talk but will not mend a sock. A century from now.

The people will all fly on wings A century from now,

(Not heavenly, but patent things) A century from now,

They'll soar aloft, devoid of fear, On pinions of a chainless gear,

And change their flyers once a year, A century from now.

There'll be no restaurants at all A century from now;

The home will have no dining hall A century from now.

The chemist all our wants will fill With food in tablets, and to still

Our thirst we'll simply take a pill A century from now.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Value of Politeness. Des Moines Capital: Once a prominent citizen of Des Moines said:

"I have a son who is reasonably smart and extremely polite. I have a son-in-law who is brilliantly endowed and neglects his politeness.

My son-in-law, considering his talent, scarcely succeeds at all. Hence, I think politeness is a paying investment."

Nothing could be truer.

Dr. Cook has a majority of the American people believing that he discovered the north pole largely because he has been polite.

He has denied nothing, smiled at everything, has been pleasant to everybody.

He has exhibited no evidence whatever to back his claim to having reached the pole.

His personal popularity with the American people has elected him as the discoverer of the pole.

He will probably go into history and into the geography as the discoverer of the top of the world, though he may not have been nearer than five hundred miles.

Does politeness pay? The answer must be in the affirmative.

Commander Peary has not been polite, and while no one has yet disputed that he reached the pole the honors of such discovery have been withheld so far as popular applause is concerned.

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