

THE GATE CITY PUBLISHED BY THE GATE CITY COMPANY

C. F. SKIRVIN, Manager

DAILY BY MAIL: One year \$3.00, Six months \$1.80, Three months \$1.00

Postage prepaid: terms in advance. All subscription orders should give the name, address and state whether it is a new or renewal order.

Remit by postoffice money order, express money order, registered letter or draft at our risk.

The date printed on the address of each paper notes when the subscription expires.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers promptly will confer a favor by giving notice of the fact.

Address all communications to THE GATE CITY COMPANY, No. 12 North Sixth St., Keokuk, Iowa.

THE GATE CITY is on sale at the following news stands: Hotel Keokuk, cor. Third and Johnson, C. H. Rollins & Co., 629 Main street, Ward Bros., 235 Main street, Depot News Stand.

Keokuk, Iowa, Jan. 2, 1910

A THOUGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Just to be tender, just to be true; Just to be glad the whole day through; Just to be merciful, just to be mild; Just to be trustful as a child; Just to be gentle and kind and sweet; Just to be helpful with willing feet; Just to be cheery when things go wrong; Just to drive sadness away with a song.

Whether the hour is dark or bright, Just to be loyal to God and right, Just to believe that God knows best, Just in His promise ever to rest, Just to let love be our daily key— This is God's will for you and for me.

REV. J. W. POTTER.

Up to fifty birthdays are celebrated. After that they are ignored.

Dr. Cook left suddenly and without making any explanation. Cooks have a habit of doing that sort of thing.

Space on the water wagon is more limited than usual this year. Among those who have taken passage on it is President Taft.

A temperature of 38 below is reported at Winnipeg. Iowans who migrated to the Canadian northwest are in a fair way to get cold feet.

Senator La Follette is suffering from a carbuncle. It seems to the Sioux City Journal that the combination of a carbuncle and a pompadour must be something fierce.

Champ Clark says the rural population of the United States has played out and that we are a nation of consumers. This will come as a bit of real news to the rural population of the United States.

Henry Clews insists that tariff does not immoderately affect prices, but holds that the high prices of securities and commodities are part of a world-wide movement arising from the depreciation of gold, the activity of trade, the comparative scarcity of agricultural products, the advance in land and numerous other causes which enter in the complex make-up of prices. The subject is one on which Mr. Clews speaks with the force of authority.

The Jacksonville Courier has been studying the markets and finds that "Five years ago country sausage sold in the local market at ten cents a pound, then went to twelve and one-half and fifteen cents. This year it commands—or demands—seventeen and one-half cents and only the owner of a cow can afford the luxury."

The Jacksonville paper has overlooked the owner of a hen. His resources are second to none and there is no luxury beyond his means.

Editor S. S. Ball of the Kahoka Gazette-Herald is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for state senator in his district. If the district insists, as likely it will, on being represented by a Democrat it cannot do better than make choice of Mr. Ball. The Gate City knows him through his newspaper and long ago accorded him a high place in its esteem. There is an abundance of evidence to the effect that he is a man of ability and character, with strong claims to recognition and reward.

Kansas has escaped the unhappy experience of Oklahoma in the state guarantee of bank deposits. A judicial decision has declared the Kansas law invalid, before there was opportunity for its application. In Oklahoma the law was proved worthless by five failures that occurred. We have probably heard the last of this particular form of Bryanistic folly, and it is well that it has come to an end as promptly and with so little resulting harm. Oklahoma, however, has still several other wildcat experiments on hand that must run their course to a corresponding failure.

Macomb, a thriving McDonough county town, and capital of the county, with the Western Illinois State Normal school situated there, with two hospitals and other public improvements, has failed to support the Y. M. C. A. building, and at present the community is being treated to the remarkable sight of an auction sale of the property of the association. This ought not to be the case. A Y. M. C. A. is too good an investment for any town to lose, especially a college town. Its opportunities for usefulness in such a community are

exceptional and its value can hardly be overestimated. Macomb should bestir itself and save its association property for association uses.

AN INOCCENT CANDIDACY.

Attorney General Byers has announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for congress in the Ninth district in opposition to the present incumbent, Hon. Walter I. Smith. The idea in mind is to displace the latter and put an insurgent in his place. Unless this paper is at fault in its judgment of Ninth district Republicans the proposition is not likely to appeal to them. Mr. Smith is one of the ablest and best representatives any district in Iowa ever sent to Washington, and he is too valuable a man to be sacrificed in the interest of personal or factional ends. There is the further consideration that if returned to the house he stands a very good chance of being made speaker. This is an honor and an advantage the state should not lightly forego. Mr. Byers' candidacy is, to say the least, inopportune.

PAYING RENT VS. DARNING SOCKS.

At the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Cincinnati next May, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt is to be one of the speakers to present the suffrage side of the subject of "Problems of the Day." There also will be an anti-suffrage speaker and a man who will speak on "Restricted Suffrage."

In a recent interview in New York, Mrs. Catt called attention to the fact that 25,000 wives in New York support their husbands. Paying the rent is more important, she says, than darning socks. She maintains that there is not enough work in the modern home to keep a woman busy, and it is a good thing for wives to help their husbands. She says the complexity of life is responsible for the man out of work, and that there is really a job for every man if he knows where to find it. There is no sense in a woman's being idle, she says, when a man cannot support the family. "When Mr. Roosevelt got whanging away in the advocacy of large families," she says, "he must have been thinking about the wealthy and not the poor."

RAILWAY PROGRESS.

The railroads of the United States constructed a total of 3,748 miles of new lines during the past year, which is an increase of 534 miles when compared with the year previous. With the exception of 1908 the present year has proved the lightest twelve months' period, so far as new railroad construction is concerned, in eight years.

In providing additional safeguards to travel the railroads were more active than they were in the constructing line, which fact is shown by the installation of a total of 3,775 miles of new block signals. This brings the total block signal installation up to nearly 70,000 miles, the total mileage of the railroads being approximately 233,000 miles.

Locomotive building and the construction of passenger and freight cars increased very materially over 1908. There was constructed a total of 4,511 passenger cars and a total of 139,360 freight cars. The railroads spent more than double the amount of the previous year in providing themselves with locomotives and cars. The total equipment bill was \$290,000,000.

A LOOK AHEAD.

Bradstreet's review of the business of the year just ended is supplemented by a glance at future prospects as seen in the light of present conditions. Confidence is expressed in an excellent, if not record, trade in 1910 for a number of reasons. At the head of these stands the fact that the agricultural interest is prosperous as never before in the country's history, and the first of the great crops of the year—wheat—enters the winter in excellent condition on a next-to-record area. High prices for all farm produce would seem to guarantee enormous plantings of all crops this year. As to commercial, manufacturing and building conditions and prospects this is said:

"Spring orders already received by jobbers and wholesalers and business booked by manufacturers practically insure the full or overtime now being run until next year's crop and trade outlook takes more definite form. While it might be erroneous to expect the record building expenditures of 1909 to be exceeded in 1910 an active year's business is looked for. It is generally conceded that the railroads will be free spenders for improvements in the coming year. Finally, if reports as to holiday and retail buying are correct, public purchasing power, despite high prices ruling, seems to be fairly normal. All these things indicate activity in a high degree."

Modifying or qualifying these features somewhat is the question of the effect increased price levels of commodities, and therefore of all costs of business and industrial operation, will have upon general business. It is stated that these have already lessened profits and bid fair to be productive of much friction in industrial lines. If the activity confidently looked for eventuates, active money markets and firm rates would seem probable. Conservatism and tact are advised in dealing with the labor situation and with the politico-economic questions which are pressing for solution. Such a course is declared to be necessary if what now looks like a very excellent trade outlook is to be fully realized in 1910.

The Closing Year

The midnight's holy hour—and silence now is brooding like a gentle spirit o'er the still and pulseless world—Hark! on the winds The bell's deep tones are swelling—'Tis the knell Of the departed year. No funeral train is sweeping past; yet on the stream and wood, With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest Like a mourner's sigh, and on you cloud That floats on still and placidly through heaven. The spirits of the seasons seem to stand— Young spring, bright Summer, Autumn's solemn form, And Winter with its aged locks—and breathe, In mournful cadences that come abroad Like the far wind-harp's wild and touching wall. A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year, Gone from the earth forever.

'Tis a time For memory and for tears. Within the deep, Still chambers of the heart, a specter dim, Whose tones are like the wizard's voice of Time Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold And solemn finger to the beautiful And holy visions that have passed away, And left no shadow of their loveliness. On the dead waste of life, That specter lifts The coffin lid of Hope and Joy and Love, And bending mournfully above the pale Sweet forms that slumber there, scatters dead flowers. O'er what has passed to nothingness.

Has gone, and with it, many a glorious throng Of happy dreams. It's mark is on each brow, Its shadow in each heart. In its swift course It waded its scepter o'er the beautiful, And they are not. It laid its pallid hand Upon the strong man, and the haughty form is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim. It trod the hall of revelry, where thronged The bright and joyous, and the tearful wall Of stricken ones is heard where erst the song And reckless shout resounded.

The battle plain, where sword and spear and shield Flashed in the light of midday, and the strength Of serried hosts is shivered, and the grass, Green from the soil of carnage, waves above The crushed and moldering skeleton. It came, And faded like a wraith of mist at eve; Yet are it melted in the viewless air It hurled its millions to their home In the dim land of dreams.

Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe—what power Can stay him in his silent course, or melt His iron heart to pity? On still on, He presses, and forever. The proud bird, The conquer of the Andes, that can soar Through heaven's unfathomable depths, or brave The fury of the northern hurricane, And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home, Furls his broad wings at nightfall and sinks down To rest upon his mountain crag—but Time Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness, And night's deep darkness has no chain to bind His rushing pinions.

O'er earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink Like bubbles on the water; fiery isles Spring blazing from the ocean, and go back To their mysterious caverns; mountains rear To heaven their bald and blackened cliffs, and bow Their tall heads to the plain; new empires rise, Gathering the strength of hoary centuries, And rush down like the Alpine avalanche, Startling the nation; and the very stars, You bright and burning blazonry of God, Glitter awhile in their eternal depths. And like the Pleiads, loveliest of the train, Shoo, from their glorious spheres, and pass away To darkle in the trackless void—yet Time, Time, the tomb builder, holds his fierce career, Dark, stern, all-pitiless, and pauses not Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path, To sit and muse, like other conquerors, Upon the fearful ruin he has wrought.

Revolutions sweep O'er earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink Like bubbles on the water; fiery isles Spring blazing from the ocean, and go back To their mysterious caverns; mountains rear To heaven their bald and blackened cliffs, and bow Their tall heads to the plain; new empires rise, Gathering the strength of hoary centuries, And rush down like the Alpine avalanche, Startling the nation; and the very stars, You bright and burning blazonry of God, Glitter awhile in their eternal depths. And like the Pleiads, loveliest of the train, Shoo, from their glorious spheres, and pass away To darkle in the trackless void—yet Time, Time, the tomb builder, holds his fierce career, Dark, stern, all-pitiless, and pauses not Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path, To sit and muse, like other conquerors, Upon the fearful ruin he has wrought.

—George D. Prentice.

DRY AIR AND DIVORCES.

In emphasizing the necessity of thorough ventilation a Chicago school principal, in an address before a woman's club in that city, inveighed strongly against dryness of the atmosphere as a prolific cause of crankiness and ill-health. He declared that women who clash with other women in their clubs are suffering too much from dry air. He also attributed many divorces and scandals to lack of moisture in the air of the home. Continuing along this line he said: "If you are cranky and irritable you are very likely not the victim of a vicious temper, merely of hot air. When you find yourself saying bitter things to those you love and weeping bitter tears immediately afterwards, do not blame yourself; it is because you are steam heated."

"When you cannot attend your club without being enraged at what is said or done by other steam-heated women, do not upbraid yourself or them; remember that the club is steam heated, made up of women from steam-heated homes and run by those who are driven to desperate measures by the kind of air they subject themselves to."

"The steam heated woman is not satisfied with seventy degrees of temperature. She learned at high school that her home should be between 65 and 70 degrees. She runs it up the scale on the way to the insane asylum. "Agony may be averted by a simple expedient. Divorces and scandals hang on this warm air. Incompatibility of temper and disposition abounds in this unnatural atmosphere. Death and disease of the lingering as well as the rapid varieties hover over the steam heated family."

There is undoubtedly a large element of truth in the foregoing. It is very easy for the air in a house heated by steam or a furnace to become too dry, and it has long been known that dry air increases nervousness and irritability. Furthermore, most houses so heated are kept too warm, and this has a tendency to lessen vitality and the power of resistance against both ill-feeling and disease. The remedy is to be found in a more plentiful supply of fresh air—better ventilation, in a word. Something can be accomplished also by evaporating water from shallow vessels in steam-heated rooms. The ill effects of air that is too dry are sufficiently grave to warrant active measures to avoid them.

Don't be misled by imitations ASK FOR BAKER'S COCOA bearing this trade-mark A PERFECT FOOD PRESERVES HEALTH PROLONGS LIFE

James McNamara's Sons Building Material and Sewer Pipe Atlas Portland Cement Louisville and Utica Cement Mortar Colors Acme Cement Plaster Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile, Gutter Pipe, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Flue Lining, Chimney Pipe, Etc. 422-428 Johnson Street, Keokuk, Iowa.

Keeps Heat "Just Right" Both Day and Night The Jewell Controller with Time Clock attachment is the only device that automatically provides for a higher temperature in the morning without losing thermostatic control through the night.

Dentist Painless Extraction of Teeth 22-K Heavy Gold Crowns \$5 22-K Heavy Bridgework \$5 Teeth, Per Set \$8 Fillings 50c All work guaranteed. KEOKUK DENTAL PARLORS FIFTH AND MAIN. Over Younker's. Office phone, Hubinger, 87. Residence phone, 4108. Bell phone, 676-B. DR. N. E. COLBY

Your Earnings Go into a bank whether you put them there or not. If you spend all your earnings someone else deposits them. It's better to do your own depositing in an interest account in The Keokuk Savings Bank

Sinton's Coal Buy Soft and Hard Coal of Sinton Sinton's Transfer CLEAN & SAFE WAREHOUSE FOR STORAGE PURPOSES: 111 Transfer Line in Connection Office: 525 Bondman Both Phones 18

WORK! SAVE! When you finish a year's work with not a cent saved your labor is virtually wasted. If you had put by a certain sum each week you would have something to show for your labor. SAVE SOMETHING EVERY DAY 3 per cent on savings and time deposits. The State Central Savings Bank Corner of Sixth and Main Sts. SURPLUS \$200,000.00 CAPITAL \$100,000.00

ABSOLUTE SECURITY OF DEPOSITS IS GUARANTEED Keokuk National Bank AFFORDS EVERY FACILITY FOR DOING YOUR BANKING BUSINESS THAT ANY BANK CAN. 3 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME AND SAVINGS DEPOSITS

Iowa State Insurance Company Oldest Company in the State Keokuk Iowa Incorporated in 1855 Insurance written since organization \$229,563,567.47 H. R. COLLISSON, City Agent

Dry Cleaning, Steam Cleaning and Dyeing of Ladies' and Gents' Garments receives prompt attention at BLANK'S Keokuk Steam Dye Works 924 MAIN ST. IOWA PHONE 249-B

—READ THE GATE CITY EVERY DAY FOR NEWS.