

**THE GATE CITY**  
 PUBLISHED BY  
**THE GATE CITY COMPANY**  
 B. F. SKIRVIN, ..... Manager

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Keokuk, Iowa ..... March 6, 1910.

**LITTLE RIMES OF REAL RELIGION:  
 YOURS.**

A thousand cults and a thousand  
 creeds,  
 Is one a rose and the rest but weeds?  
 Or is each one suited to meet some  
 needs?  
 Is your own so great that the rest  
 seem small?  
 Then keep it and live it; that's all.

Pagan or Christian, Gentle or Jew,  
 How else may you know that Your  
 Own is true,  
 Not for him or for me, or for others,  
 But for you?  
 To live by, to die by, to stand or to  
 fall?  
 How? Keep it and live it; that's all.

When the wolves of the world are  
 upon your track,  
 Does it help you to beat the mad horde  
 back,  
 And to laugh at the snap of the snarl-  
 ing pack?  
 Does it leap to your heart like a hunts-  
 man's call?  
 Then keep it and live it; that's all.

When the strong are cruel and the  
 weak oppressed,  
 Does it help you to help? Does it  
 sting your breast?  
 Does it sob in your soul with a wild  
 unrest?  
 Will it fight against might and let  
 nothing appall?  
 Then keep it and live it; that's all.

When the last fight comes and you  
 make your stand,  
 When the sword of your strength  
 breaks out of your hand,  
 When the earth below turns to shift-  
 ing sand,  
 Does it sing? when your back is  
 against the wall?  
 Then keep it; it's yours and that's all.  
 —Edmund Vance Cooke, in Ameri-  
 can Magazine for March.

A corn testing campaign is more  
 important than a political campaign.

So many revolutions in Nicaragua  
 are presumptive evidence of wheels  
 in the heads of its inhabitants.

The next welcome sound will be the  
 sonorous steamboat whistle. As a sure  
 harbinger of spring it has the chirp  
 of the robin distanced several city  
 blocks.

Speaking of Keokuk's refusal to be-  
 come excited over the development of  
 the water power, it is further to be  
 said that this is not a community that  
 boils at patty-pan depth.

The understanding is that the farm-  
 er who is remiss in so plain and simple  
 a duty as testing his seed corn is like-  
 ly to neglect the weightier matters  
 that make for salvation.

Iowans will take Secretary Wilson's  
 word against Pinchot's every time. As  
 Editor Muse pretentiously states the  
 case in his Mason City Globe-Gazette,  
 Tama Jim is neither a member of the  
 Annanias club nor of the more Plei-  
 anias society of every day Plain Dam-  
 lylers.

Massachusetts turned down the  
 woman suffrage bills, and so did Mary-  
 land, and thus does history repeat it-  
 self. The Massachusetts bill is re-  
 garded as a "hardy" annual, coming  
 up as often as the legislature meets,  
 and always with the same result. This  
 time it did not get beyond the commit-  
 tee.

The Republican state committee will  
 meet in Des Moines next Thursday, to  
 fix the time and place for the next Re-  
 publican state convention. It is un-  
 derstood that several cities are desir-  
 ous of securing the convention, among  
 them Cedar Rapids, Davenport, Des  
 Moines and Ottumwa. Ottumwa has  
 the Democratic convention and the  
 politicians there think they need  
 the Republican convention to offset  
 its effect.

Hon. Smith W. Brookhart has an-  
 nounced that he will open his cam-  
 paign for the Republican congressional  
 nomination with a public meeting in  
 the opera house in Washington, his  
 home town, on Monday evening,  
 March 21. The speakers of the even-  
 ing, in addition to Mr. Brookhart, will  
 be C. A. Carpenter of Columbus Jun-  
 cion, E. L. McCoid of Keokuk and R. S.  
 Galer of Mt. Pleasant. It is Mr.  
 Brookhart's purpose to visit most of  
 the towns and cities in the First dis-  
 trict for the purpose of holding politi-  
 cal meetings.

Hon. W. C. McArthur's many friends  
 will be pleased to learn that he has  
 been appointed clerk of the United  
 States circuit court as the successor of  
 E. R. Mason, resigned. Mr. Mc-  
 Arthur was already clerk of the United  
 States district court for southern  
 Iowa, and his new appointment means  
 practically the consolidation of the  
 two offices.

Capt. E. H. Thomas of Ottumwa is  
 credited with saying that the original  
 knockers were the men who sat  
 around and whittled while Noah built  
 the ark, claiming all the time that he  
 couldn't find enough water to float it.  
 The fact that Captain Thomas is an  
 ardent advocate of improving the Des  
 Moines river to make it navigable  
 gives added pertinency to his remark.

The Wapello Republican reports  
 that H. O. Weaver of that place  
 marketed a hog the other day which  
 weighed 630 pounds and brought \$56.70  
 at nine cents a pound. Mr. Weaver,  
 by the way, is an ardent, true-blue, all-  
 wool-and-a-yard-wide Republican, as  
 well as a successful farmer, and the  
 present price of farm products isn't  
 calculated to far him loose from the  
 party of protection and prosperity.

The Keosauqua Republican in its  
 latest issue removes the cuticle from  
 a citizen of that place whom it accuses  
 of having committed willful and delib-  
 erate forgery against its columns in a  
 gratuitous and unwarranted attempt  
 to injure its editor. It appears that  
 this is not the first time Editor Row-  
 ley has been misrepresented and mal-  
 igned. Hitherto he has borne every-  
 thing in silence, but he now gives pub-  
 lic notice that the point has been  
 reached at which patience ceases to be  
 a virtue, and hereafter those who  
 assail his honor and attack his busi-  
 ness will meet with the treatment  
 they deserve. Further developments  
 involving others as particeps criminis  
 are promised in a future issue of the  
 Republican. From surface indications  
 the matter is likely to become one of  
 more than local interest.

**HIGH PRICES IN CANADA.**

It is true that "misery loves com-  
 pany" those who complain of the  
 high price of food products in this  
 country should find some consolation  
 in the fact that the increase in the  
 cost of commodities in Canada during  
 the past four years has been greater  
 than in the United States and that  
 prices are as high or higher there  
 than here. A recent official investi-  
 gation in Canada has shown that  
 prices of 225 commodities in that  
 country are at the present time 77 per  
 cent higher than in 1906. Following  
 are some of the quotations:  
 Beefsteak, sirloin, at St. Johns,  
 New Brunswick, twenty-two cents a  
 pound.  
 Salt pork, at Edmonton, twenty-  
 two cents a pound.  
 Bacon, best smoked, at Victoria,  
 thirty-five cents a pound.  
 Eggs, at Ottawa, sixty cents a doz-  
 en.

Butter, at Vancouver, forty-five  
 cents a pound.  
 The highest price for kerosene was  
 at Nelson, where it was fifty cents a  
 gallon. From that the price ranged  
 down to fifteen cents a gallon.  
 Neither the tariff nor the trusts are  
 operative in Canada, so the cause of  
 the high prices in that country must  
 be looked for elsewhere. As a mat-  
 ter of fact, the advance in prices is  
 world-wide, due in part probably to  
 the fact that production has not kept  
 pace with consumption, and in part  
 to the large production and consequent  
 depreciation of gold. The problem is  
 a serious one and calls for the best  
 thought of economists and statesmen.

**WHY WILLIE TELLS LIES.**

Clark University, Worcester,  
 Mass., has opened a children's insti-  
 tute in connection with the work of  
 the university that mothers may get  
 some light on the problem of Willie's  
 untruthfulness. It is a department of  
 experimental psychology to find out  
 why Willie persists in "seeing things"  
 which do not exist in reality. Dr. H. J.  
 Tanner, a member of the faculty of  
 the institution in question, was in  
 Des Moines the other day studying  
 the public school system and sub-  
 mitted to a newspaper interview. He be-  
 lieves if children's fibs were rightly  
 understood there would be less anxi-  
 ety among conscientious mothers. In  
 the course of his remarks he said:  
 "Every mother knows that her lit-  
 tle boy tells lies. She does not ac-  
 knowledge it sometimes and she does  
 not know why he does it. There are  
 some lies that should be encouraged.  
 Yes, indeed, there are lies that de-  
 velop a child's imagination."  
 "Then there is another kind of a  
 lie that is very interesting—when the  
 child tells you what he would like to  
 have happen, instead of what really  
 happens. For instance, you ask a  
 child what he saw on his walk and he  
 will tell you that a kitten was play-  
 ing with a ball. Then you say, 'And—'  
 as if asking a question, and very like-  
 ly he will tell you about another kit-  
 ten. The German has made quite a  
 study of the 'What have I seen?' an-  
 swers. You would be overwhelmed to  
 learn what great part of many sto-  
 ries are pure fiction. It is true with  
 grown-up people and adult testimony  
 is often just as false.

"Did you ever believe that the  
 North pole was a real pole and did  
 you ever think that when you were  
 crossing the boundary line of a state  
 you were standing over a real line?  
 Children believe these things. The  
 belief about the state line is due to  
 the study of geography by colored  
 maps."

Professor Tanner went on to say  
 that knowing a child's mind is to re-  
 volutionize the teaching of reading.  
 What they hope to do at Clark Uni-  
 versity is to find out the best method  
 of reading that is adapted to the child's  
 mind. The institute already has re-  
 cords of many thousands of children's

lies, which are accepted as evidence  
 of imaginative ability. The profes-  
 sor asks parents not to laugh at their  
 children's dreams or visionary beliefs  
 in a people-world unknown to us. He  
 says that the imaginative child is a  
 bright child and will learn easily if  
 the best adapted methods are found  
 for its instruction.

**BECOMING MODESTY OF KEOKUK**

The becoming modesty of prisms  
 Keokuk," to use the language of the  
 Jacksonville (Ill.) Courier expressed  
 in Gothic type similar to that at  
 the head of this article, has attracted  
 the attention of that paper and excited  
 its admiration. With every incentive  
 to become excited over its future pros-  
 pects and to indulge in wild specu-  
 lation and self-glorification now that  
 the success of the water power project is  
 assured, Keokuk preserves its sanity  
 and pursues the even tenor of its way,  
 with deep gratitude for the good for-  
 tune in store for it, but without the  
 ebullition of spirits that bespeaks the  
 shallow mind. But the Courier is en-  
 titled to speak for itself. It says:

"If there is one becoming thing  
 about Keokuk—assuming that the  
 community life is reflected in the lowa  
 city's newspapers—it is modesty.  
 "Keokuk has had ample justification  
 for becoming a little chasty of late. It  
 isn't even Mississippi river town. At  
 an even hope for anything fraction-  
 ally comparable with the great water  
 power project which apparently is an  
 assured fact at Keokuk. This dam and  
 other necessary equipment required to  
 bring the improvement to an actual  
 basis of commercial operation will en-  
 tail the expenditure of over \$20,000,000.  
 How easy to write \$20,000,000! But  
 the reality is rarely realized in its  
 fullness by a people used to seeing  
 millions and billions shuffled and  
 dealt out daily in the public press.

"This project, pushed to completion,  
 as it doubtless will be within a few  
 short years, Keokuk not only will be  
 in position to supply St. Louis with  
 power and light but, metaphorically  
 speaking, she will become a sort of  
 center of a solar system of her own  
 down here in the great Mississippi  
 valley—making dark places light and  
 'erely, crooked things straight. She  
 will become a sort of Young Sol but  
 will not enter into competition with  
 Old Sol, who confines his fulgent en-  
 deavors to the hours of the day.

"Keokuk will be the light in the  
 valley and should speedily become a  
 prime good manufacturing city. With  
 her future suburbs—such as Burling-  
 ton, Des Moines, Quincy, Gatesburg,  
 Sargham City, Carthage and Kinder-  
 hook to say nothing of the smaller  
 communities which sooner or later  
 will come under her spell—Keokuk  
 bids fair to some day crow on the  
 top of a greater commercial dunghill  
 than the smoky one topped today by  
 Greater Pittsburg. But it will be a  
 smokeless victory, no coal famine hav-  
 ing terrors, no rust-controlled gas sup-  
 ply hampering success by man-manu-  
 lated ebb and flow.

"But Keokuk is modest in the midst  
 of all this. She sits calm and untrif-  
 fled on her hills unblushing, unabash-  
 ed, unpuffed-up! Her real estate men  
 remain sane, her public press retains  
 its wonted rationality, her baseball  
 club prepares to once more make its  
 opponents play the game. It is largely  
 the same old Keokuk despite the  
 preparation of her long skirts, corsets  
 and other fixings of adulthood.

"It jars one to contemplate the  
 goings-on which would have eventuated  
 had it been Springfield or Peoria  
 or Quincy or Burlington facing the  
 prospect of the growing pains which  
 are in store for Keokuk. It would  
 have been pitifully pathetic, but it is  
 not to be.

"Keokuk's modesty is becoming, her  
 blush is that of maidenhood, and she  
 is almost kf.able as she demurely  
 sits in the pristine glory of her inno-  
 cence and virginity."  
 There is quite a story leading up  
 to Keokuk's admirable self-control  
 and modesty, as exemplified in its  
 present conduct, but only a few of  
 the salient points can be hinted at in  
 this connection. The fact that this  
 city once indulged in the luxury of a  
 "boom" with disastrous results is not  
 wholly to be overlooked in the search  
 for causative influences. That was a  
 matter of more than fifty years ago,  
 but there are still men and women  
 living in Keokuk who retain a vivid  
 recollection of the conditions which  
 followed. It may be argued, and with  
 truth, that conditions now are very  
 different from those which led to the  
 wild inflation of values and reckless  
 speculation of 1857, but it is none  
 the less true that a "burnt child  
 dreads the fire"—even though assured  
 that fire of a late pattern is essen-  
 tially different from the old-fashioned  
 kind.

More important yet as a con-  
 tributing agency to Keokuk's even-  
 mindedness and unostentatiousness is  
 the self-discipline it has practiced for  
 many years. It may as well be con-  
 fessed here and now as again that Keo-  
 kuk has had much to contend against in  
 past years and has suffered many  
 grievous disappointments. These  
 have not been without chastening ef-  
 fect. But at no time did its people  
 ever lose courage or waver in their  
 belief of the ultimate success of the  
 water power project. By sheer force  
 of will they schooled themselves  
 against both undue discouragement  
 and depression and unwarranted elation,  
 as the two sides of the shield  
 were alternately presented to them.  
 This frame of mind was conspicuously  
 in evidence during the past ten or a  
 dozen years while the fate of the  
 great enterprise hung in the balance,  
 with varying fortunes from day to  
 day. If the outlook at a given time  
 seemed gloomy they reassured them-  
 selves with the thought that it had  
 been anticipated from the beginning  
 that discouragements and obstacles  
 would be encountered, and that at  
 most such things were but incidents  
 in the prosecution of a great purpose.  
 When success crowned the efforts of  
 those in immediate charge of Keo-  
 kuk's interests in the matter the 300

ple of Keokuk were told by the local  
 newspapers that merely another step  
 toward the great end in view had been  
 taken and that ultimate success was  
 by no means assured. This occurred  
 repeatedly, and it is to be said to the  
 credit of the people of this community  
 that they accepted the good advice  
 as often as given and governed them-  
 selves accordingly. All this had the  
 effect of teaching them moderation in  
 thought and conduct, and this modera-  
 tion now governs them in their re-  
 joicing over what has been accom-  
 plished and what the future holds for  
 them and the city they love so well.  
 The "becoming modesty of pristine  
 Keokuk" is but another illustration of  
 the practical workings of the law of  
 cause and effect. It is not because  
 this city does not appreciate its good  
 fortune or undervalue its future that  
 it does not go wild with excitement.  
 The raison d'etre is to be found in the  
 moderation it has learned to practice  
 through years of self-discipline.

**BRINKMAN FOR SUPERVISOR**

Lee county Republicans have been  
 canvassed on the matter and it is the  
 consensus of their opinion as far as  
 heard from that Mr. George A. Brink-  
 man of this city should consent to  
 serve another term as supervisor. In  
 this conclusion many Democrats in  
 all parts of the county concur. The  
 reasons impelling to the belief that  
 Mr. Brinkman should enter the lists  
 as a candidate are that he has shown  
 himself to be a very capable, efficient  
 and faithful official and that the coun-  
 ty is in need of the fine service he is  
 capable of rendering it. It is also gen-  
 erally recognized that with Mr. Brink-  
 man in the field there will be no dan-  
 ger of the nomination and election of  
 an inferior man. Mr. Brinkman has  
 given liberally of his time and talents  
 to the management of county affairs  
 and has made a record as a county of-  
 ficer that has never been surpassed.  
 There is no question that the interests  
 of the county would be best served  
 by continuing him in his present po-  
 sition, and it is to be hoped he can be  
 prevailed upon to accept another term.

**NOTES AND COMMENT.**

The Jacksonville Courier suggests  
 that congress should take a corre-  
 spondence course in legislation.

It is the observation of the Mar-  
 shalltown Times-Republican that the  
 average suffragette is also a home  
 ruler.

According to the Fort Dodge Chroni-  
 cle, a dentist is the only man who  
 can be an optimist and still look down  
 in the mouth.

The Georgia supreme court has de-  
 cided that a doctor cannot charge  
 for an operation unless the patient  
 has been benefited by the same.

"Even if you are going to be swin-  
 dled," insists the Brighton Enterprise,  
 "it is better to get it done at home  
 than to send your money away to  
 strangers."

The Waterloo Reporter observes  
 that the Democrats propose to have  
 all the fun possible out of the prelimi-  
 naries in Iowa, just the same as if  
 they had a chance to elect their candi-  
 date.

"Hardly an enterprise that has been  
 proposed for Iowa in the past ten  
 years," says the Iowa City Citizen,  
 "has received as much ridicule as the  
 proposition to make navigable some of  
 the rivers of the state. Yet the pro-  
 ject seems to go marching on."

"Judge Prouty," notes the Burling-  
 ton Gazette, "declares that the federal  
 government should build country  
 roads in Iowa. Sure it should; let  
 dear old Uncle Sam pave the city  
 streets and clean up the alleys, too.  
 Let's turn over all our affairs to our  
 paternal uncle and keep the peace and  
 rest in peace."

The story is told at Washington  
 that one of Senator Dooliver's stand-  
 pat constituents told the senator a  
 complete statement of his sentiments.  
 Said he: "Dooliver, I wouldn't support  
 you for dogcatcher." The suave and  
 courtly senator from Iowa had his  
 secretary indite an immediate re-  
 ply, correcting an erroneous impres-  
 sion. Said the senator: "My dear  
 —, I am not running for dog-  
 catcher."

**The Sham Battle in the Choir.**  
 The high soprano started out  
 With naught her rush to stem,  
 And with a battle cry advanced  
 Upon Jerusalem.

The alto met her on the road,  
 Engaged her in a "scrap."  
 The tenor on the double quick  
 Came up to fill the gap.

Around the theater of war  
 The steady basso boomed;  
 Then all of them fell to at once,  
 Jerusalem was doomed.

The city was about to fall,  
 Her glory proud to doff,  
 When higher powers intervened  
 And called the fighters off.

**That Chicago Tribune Poll.**  
 Knoxville Express, Democratic: The  
 standpatters like barber poles, flag  
 poles and especially the poles that  
 knock the persimmons; but oh, that  
 Chicago Tribune poll!

**The Modern Domestic.**  
 The New Butler—I beg pardon, sir.  
 Would you mind my keeping a private  
 auto of my own, sir, to use when I'm  
 not wanted, sir? I find the fresh  
 air chinks me up a bit!—Life.

**THE FOURTH  
 ESTATE**

Novelized by  
**FREDERICK R. TOOMBS**

From the Great Play  
 of the Same Name by  
 Joseph Medill Patter-  
 son and Harriet Ford.

Copyright, 1899, by Joseph Medill  
 Patterson and Harriet Ford.

(Continued.)

"Young Bobbie, doan't pinch  
 again for speeding," he rattled off.  
 "Three show girls in the auto. All of  
 'em lit up. Bobbie weeping because  
 the girls had to miss the theater, and  
 his mother's at me all evening to  
 keep it out. What'll I do?"  
 Brand leaned back and smiled.  
 "Well, it was on her account we kept  
 off his partial elopement with her  
 French maid and the time he kissed  
 the head waiter at the St. Honore hotel  
 in lieu of a tip, and I guess—well, print  
 this one. It may help brace him up."  
 "Oh, and that disappearance case,"  
 reminded Downs. "The girl's come  
 back—old gag, visiting her friends in  
 Jersey, but she's been off on the suit-  
 case circuit all right."  
 "Home now?" jerked the managing  
 editor.

"Yes."  
 "Think she'll stay there?"  
 "She might."  
 "Well, she can't if we print this, so  
 let's forget it."  
 "But we've had a man on it two  
 days," persisted Downs. "We're the  
 only paper that's got it."  
 "Well, we won't be the one to kick  
 her down," pronounced Brand, turning  
 his head away to end the conversation.  
 "All right, just as you say."  
 The telephone bell rang. Brand took  
 off the receiver.  
 "Hello! Tell Mr. Dupuy I'm busy,"  
 he cried after taking the message.  
 "What? Send him in. That's all,  
 Downs. See that they take care of  
 Dillon, will you?"

The night editor nodded in the af-  
 firmative and gazed rather curiously  
 at Brand as he went out.  
 Dupuy came into Brand's office with  
 a most circumspect and deferential air.  
 Dressed in evening clothes, carrying  
 his silk hat in his hand and with a  
 boutonniere of hot-house violets in his  
 lapel, he gave every indication of be-  
 ing the society figure that his name  
 and wealth had made possible for him.  
 The lawyer lobbyist walked directly  
 to the desk at which Brand was seated.  
 In reply to the managing editor's  
 salutation he bowed stiffly and leaned  
 forward over the desk.

Several moments elapsed before Du-  
 puy spoke. He was trying to put his  
 opening words in the most judicious  
 language, and well he might hesitate  
 when one considers the nature of his  
 evil errand.  
 "The gentleman who was coming to  
 see you tonight," at last he said care-  
 fully, "has had to go to the opera with  
 his daughter. He has asked me to  
 come in his stead."  
 An expression of complete bewilder-  
 ment spread over the other's face.  
 "A gentleman? What gentleman?"  
 he interrogated.

Dupuy was momentarily nonplused.  
 "Why, the gentleman who—ah, with  
 whom you made an appointment for 8  
 o'clock this evening—here—at your of-  
 fice."

Brand still refused to show his hand.  
 "I should be very glad to hear what  
 you have to say, Mr. Dupuy, but,  
 frankly, I don't know what you are  
 driving at."

The visitor was annoyed. He was  
 positive that Bartelmy would not send  
 him on a wild goose errand. Surely  
 the judge and Brand had come to  
 terms regarding the silence of the Ad-  
 vance as to the Lansing Iron case de-  
 cision. The editor was playing with  
 him now, he knew—dangling him on a  
 verbal hook to tantalize him.

"Oh, come, you know who I mean—  
 Bartelmy!" snapped the judge's despi-  
 cable tool.  
 "Judge Bartelmy?" exclaimed Brand  
 in surprise. "Well, what about him?"  
 Dupuy produced a card, which the  
 editor glanced at.

"What's this?" he asked. Then he  
 read: "Dupuy will represent me." In  
 what?  
 He started to put the card in his  
 pocket.

"Perhaps you would better let me  
 have that so I can return it to him."  
 Dupuy reached eagerly for the card,  
 which Brand slowly extended to him.  
 "This refers to that transaction of  
 which you and he were speaking this  
 afternoon," continued the lawyer.

Brand laughed loudly.  
 "Well, Dupuy, I'm a poor hand at  
 guessing riddles. I give it up. What's  
 the answer?"

The lawyer became impatient.  
 "The transaction involving the—ah—  
 investment of a certain—sum of  
 money," he explained batingly.  
 "A business deal I was going into  
 with the judge?" in amazement.  
 "Precisely."  
 "If I had any business with the  
 judge, Dupuy, I would prefer to do it  
 with the judge."  
 "But I am his plenipotentiary."  
 "Mhm, mhm!" grunted Brand nega-  
 tively.  
 "You are rather unreasonably  
 Brand." A wearied and hopeless look  
 began to show in the lawyer's visage.  
 The young editor noted this and re-  
 solved to temporize with and exasper-  
 ate this man whom he despised above  
 all others, even above Bartelmy him-  
 self. Bartelmy, believed Brand, even  
 if he was a scoundrel, actually had



**Spring Colonist Fares**  
 Effective March 1 to April 15, 1910

To Points in Western Montana, Idaho  
 Washington, Oregon, British Columbia

\$25.00 from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior; \$33.00 from  
 Chicago; \$31.50 from Milwaukee; \$27.85 from Des Moines; \$32.00  
 from St. Louis; \$25.00 from Kansas City, St. Joseph and Omaha

**\$30.10 from Keokuk**

**Northern Pacific Ry**

Operates electric-lighted, leather-upholstered tourist sleeping cars  
 daily from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and from St. Louis, St.  
 Joseph, Lincoln, to the North Pacific Coast. A la carte  
 dining car service.

For descriptive literature about the country along  
 the "Scenic Highway" through the Land of For-  
 tune, address  
 A. M. CLELAND  
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The Northwest offers  
 delightful climate, won-  
 derfully fertile valleys,  
 irrigated and dry farming  
 lands. Fortunes are made  
 raising fruit, vegetables,  
 grain and grasses. The  
 rapidly growing cities  
 offer great opportunities,  
 too. For rates of fare,  
 time of trains, address  
 E. D. ROCKWELL,  
 Dist. Pass. Agent  
 212 Century Bldg.,  
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**NOTICE**

Savings depositors are requested to present their pass books at  
 the savings department of the bank in order that interest due March  
 1, 1910, at the rate of three per cent per annum may be credited  
 therein.

**The State Central Savings Bank**  
 CORNER OF SIXTH AND MAIN STREETS  
 CAPITAL \$100,000.00 SURPLUS \$200,000.00

**Keokuk Savings Bank**

There is no income so small that some part of it can-  
 not be saved.  
 If you must imitate, look to the one who saves, in-  
 stead of imitating the extravagance of the spender.  
 We invite your account.  
 Three per cent per annum paid on savings.  
 DIRECTORS: A. E. Johnston, F. W. Davis, H. L. Connable, B. L.  
 Auwerda, Ben B. Jewell.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY OF DEPOSITS  
 IS GUARANTEED**

**Keokuk National Bank**

AFFORDS EVERY FACILITY FOR DOING YOUR BANK  
 ING BUSINESS THAT ANY BANK CAN.

**3 PER CENT ON TIME AND  
 INTEREST SAVINGS DEPOSITS**

superior intellectuality, was a brilliant  
 thinker and acted boldly in many of  
 his dishonest transactions on the bench.  
 But Dupuy—he was to Brand the hang-  
 er-on, the skulker, the vandal jackal