

OLD OPERATOR AT THE KEY

Philip H. Fall is Still a Telegraph Operator and Refuses to Retire and Live on a Pension.

SERVED DURING WAR

Had Important Part in Flashing the Message Which Told of Jeff Davis Accepting Presidency.

HOUSTON, Texas, June 20.—Of the million employees of the Western Union company scattered through the world, the oldest in point of service lives in Houston. Offered a pension and ease for the rest of his life, he prefers to take messages every day, sending and receiving and telling the messenger boys to "hustle."

Gray-headed but energetic still, he says, "I'd die if I quit—I've lived so long in a telegraph office that I've got to have it now." The man who has this distinction, who is the dean of the telegraphers of the world, perhaps is Philip H. Fall.

Hundreds in Houston know him well, for he has lived in this city for 60 years, and has been an operator for 51 years. His mind is as clear as the tick of the key and he loves to go over the days when he was a military operator in the service of the Confederacy.

Several years ago, at which time New Orleans had been selected as the next Confederate reunion place, the Southern Pacific had a representation of two telegraph operators, one sending and the other receiving the first telegram flashed over the wires announcing the acceptance of Jefferson Davis as president of the provisional government as formed at Montgomery, Alabama.

The provisional government had been established and Jefferson Davis chosen as president. Mr. Davis, just before the outbreak of the war, was at his plantation on the Mississippi river, and a telegram was sent to him announcing his selection.

Lee G. Daniel, who is still an operator and is stationed at Galveston, was manager of the Vicksburg telegraph exchange, and accompanying the telegram to Mr. Davis was one to Daniel, urging him to secure a special boat or other conveyance at any cost that he might deliver the telegram and the demand for a reply at once.

Daniel secured a courier, and held this office open all night, as was the Montgomery office, ready to receive a reply from him to the Confederate congress that they and the thousands of anxious people might know what he would do. It was feared he would refuse to accept.

Jefferson Davis accepted, as is history, and the answer was flashed to Montgomery, and another was sent to Philip H. Fall at the same time. In a few hours Mr. Davis passed through Vicksburg on his way to Montgomery. Daniels holds a specially written document from Mr. Davis thanking him for his promptness.

Daniels was afterward a member of General John C. Breckenridge's staff and he and Mr. Fall both have a framed document written by General S. D. Lee, acknowledging that the information divulged by them, telling of Sherman's army and fleet passing

Revere ball team went to Alexandria Sunday and played ball. The score was 6 to 5 in favor of Revere.

C. E. Lucas, his wife, and Loyd and Marie Seward were Keokuk and Hamilton visitors Sunday.

G. W. Epperhart took in the ball game at Alexandria Sunday.

Mrs. O. M. Lucas was under the doctor's care last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Stockdall were sight seeing in Keokuk Sunday.

DISORDERED DIGESTION

If Neglected May Develop Into a Severe Form of Stomach Trouble.

The Best Safford to Keep the Stomach Toned Up and the Treatment Should Be Begun When the First Symptom Is Noted.

Palpitation of the heart does not imply that the vital organ is diseased. Pain in the back does not necessarily mean kidney disease.

Headache does not indicate that there is anything wrong with your head. All of these symptoms are caused by stomach trouble and when this is righted the alarming symptoms disappear.

Mrs. George E. Shields, of No. 1130 Pierre street, Manhattan, Kans. says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected a remarkable cure for me nine years ago. For four or five years previous to that time I had suffered at intervals of from six weeks to two months from what the doctors called acute indigestion. My physician put me on a diet but in spite of all precautions those spells came on just the same and my suffering was just as bad as ever."

"Then I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and when I had taken only about half a box I saw that they were helping me. I continued to take them until I had used three boxes and in the meantime ventured to eat things which I had never dared to eat before and suffered no effects."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I have never had a spell of indigestion during the nine years which have elapsed. I have gained in weight from scarcely one hundred pounds to one hundred and thirty-eight and feel perfectly well. Words cannot express the gratitude and confidence I have in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Lake Providence, saved Vicksburg from capture in 1862.

Their information prevented the surprise of Vicksburg and enabled General Lee to secure reinforcements, which resulted in the crushing defeat of Sherman at Chickasaw bayou.

The two operators, members of the Confederate states military telegraph corps during the civil war, are still able to do duty, one at Galveston and one at Houston.

A Leading California Druggist. Pasadena, Calif., March 9, 1911. Foley & Co., Gentlemen:—We have sold and recommended Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years. We believe it to be one of the most efficient expectorants on the market.

Rev. Whitehead preached here Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Thelma Lucas spent last week with the family of J. H. Thompson, of near St. Francisville.

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THE BITE of the BOSS

By P. C. Macfarlane

For nearly a score of years, Dan Tank, Boss, had ruled the city with czar-like sway. No man had ever beaten him in an open fight, and every attempt to overcome him by treachery had resulted disastrously for the traitor.

They were sitting together, these three—Joseph Donnelly, President of the Twentieth Century Traction Company, John Manning, President and General Manager of the Combined Gas and Lighting Company, and William Macy, leading director in the Bankers' Trust Company—in the office of Manning.

For more than a dozen years they had bought and sold the public profit for private gain, and always, Daniel Tank, big voice, heavy of limb, and stout of forehead, was the auctioneer, while Ezra Vining, sharp-fetters, fishy-eyed, of an uncanny, ghostlike presence, negotiated the deals and carried the price of the transaction on its booming flight to the always yawning pockets of the Boss.

The reform movement was some six months old. Indictments had been flying thick and fast for three of them. There had been trials and two convictions, one of these, Michael Moran, lieutenant of the Boss, was important. But Dan Tank, boastful, truculent, resourceful, remained undaunted although his own case came next to trial.

Meanwhile, the men who for more than a dozen years had formed the chief market to which the Boss annually brought his grist of special privileges, felt their courage ooze.

"What's this thing coming to, I want to know?" queried Donnelly, petulantly. "It's all right, him nailing a lot of these petty grafters, but what does he want to be going after Tank for? Tank's a hard fighter. You can't send him to jail, and it means a long fight and the town all torn up. It's hurting business and ought to be stopped."

"That's just it," said Macy. "Let's stop it. We can put the screws on Dunne through the banks, and if that doesn't cure it, we can reach him through the merchants that do the heaviest advertising. What do you say, Manning?"

"I say that you can't reach Dunne that way unless you stick to it till you ruin him, and that's a long fight. It's easier the other way," queried Donnelly, still querulous.

"Why, let Tank take his medicine. He's just as soon be rid of him as not. He's been too arrogant and exacting for a long time. If we just keep our hands off, Dunne will put stripes on him, and we'll find whoever succeeds him easier."

"That suits me right down to the ground," declared Donnelly, "but we've got to stand by him or he'll turn on us."

"We can safeguard that, all right," affirmed Manning, confidently.

"How?" asked Macy, eagerly.

"Control the prosecution," went on Manning, glibly. "Dunne's put a good deal of money into this prosecution, a hundred thousand at least, and I happen to know that money's coming slow. Suppose we each go to him as good citizens, interested in seeing this thing through, and offer him twenty-five thousand apiece. Tell him we have stood back, thinking it was only a flash in the pan; but now he's going right after Tank, man's grapple of the whole works, we see he's in earnest. We are with him and there's our money to prove it. He'll fall for it. That will let us on the inside. We can influence the prosecution somehow, and see that he doesn't get any foul notion of going after the business men who have been held up by this pirate crew."

Mr. Manning managed to get a real look of outraged virtue upon his face as he uttered these last words. The ready explanation of every business man who bribes his private way to public pastures is that he is the victim of extortion, and this phrase as much as the rest of Manning's plan, fell upon sympathetic ears.

"Do you think it will work?" queried Donnelly, cautiously.

"Can't help it," declared Manning, sanguinely. "It lets us get behind the reformers' breastworks and train their heaviest guns on the man we want to get rid of. Tank's a hard fighter, but he could never turn Dunne against us, once he took us into partnership with him."

Donnelly tested the idea slowly in his mind for a moment.

"By George, I believe you're right," said Donnelly.

Neither of the three suspected that Vining might have had dealings with Tank on account of his own private enterprises which placed him absolutely in the power of the boss.

"Then we're agreed on the proposition?" said Manning, looking at Donnelly and Macy, both of whom nodded assent.

There was in Donnelly, surfeited with overmuch power, more than a trace of boastfulness. Feeling no compunction for the treachery to an accomplice and with an exaggerated sense of the importance of his own acts, he brought his fist down upon the table sharply, saying in tones of bravado:

"Tank is done for!"

At the very instant of speech the door of Manning's private office opened and Daniel Tank himself entered the room. A half-jovial look of assurance was on his face as he appeared in the doorway and his mouth was open, no doubt to utter some jocular explanation of his hurried entry unannounced, though none might have been considered necessary, since in the private office of Manning the four had rendezvoused almost daily for years, and between the hours of eleven and twelve on any day, the two small blue eyes burned fiercely. Tank had deliberately to the table, and laid his huge fist by the pudgy hand of the surprised Donnelly.

"What was that you say?" he asked, in a low, tense voice, passion mastered by self-control, quivering in the tones.

Donnelly hesitated while he rallied from his surprise, but he was not a coward. He countered with a question.

"You heard me?" he said.

"Yes," said Tank.

"Then I guess we'll let it go at that," responded Donnelly, coolly.

The Boss straightened his great body. He could have crushed the skull of Donnelly with a blow. He could have set the building vibrating with the belching of his great rage. But he did neither. Tank, in the volcanic heat of wrath was one of the most violent of men, but he never seemed to lose control of his temper except when passion played into the hands of purpose. Just now his purpose was to enlist the hearty support of these men in an effort to save him from prosecution.

"Well, I'm not done for," he said with considerable warmth. "I'm not going to be, but you are all three of you, if you don't quit this croquet game you been playin' and get out on the coachin' lines. There's three things you've got to do right to-day. Give out signed interviews that you're against the graft prosecution being carried any further; head us they're hurin' the town; put the Press and the Mail hammering the prosecution on this ground along with the Telegram, and in any other way that you can; and put the screws on Dunne through the banks and through the heavy advertising merchants. You got to get this goin' right now to save me."

"We are not going to save you," said Donnelly, coolly.

Tank looked quickly into the faces of Macy and Manning, only to read the same answer.

"Great heavens!" he shouted. "Are you crazy? We sink or swim together."

"I do not think we do," said Manning, in those bitingly precise tones with which, adder-like he stung the man whom he had chosen for his victim. "I do not think, Tank, you can blame us for feeling that we cannot afford to interest ourselves in your fight. You seem to be going down and out. As long as you had matters well in hand, we could stand by you and do business with you, but now—well, it is going to be different. Mind you, we do not depose you. We merely recognize the fact that you are deposed."

Tank's face was the picture of amazement, amazement at such folly—amazement that rapidly gave way to disgust and outrage.

When he spoke it was in a voice like the distant rumble of an Etna—a tone that was low as his first self-controlled words on entering the room, but so full of the tenacity of biting passion that it sounded like the rumbling cannonade of volcanic thunder.

Hay's Hair Health

Restores color to Gray or Faded Hair—Removes Dandruff and invigorates the Scalp—Promotes a luxuriant, healthy hair growth—Stops its falling out. Is not a dye.

For Sale and Recommended by McGrath Bros. Drug Co.

A mad elephant, and it got on Macy's nerves a little, I guess.

"An anxious look came into Vining's face."

"Well, whatever you do, don't break with Tank," he said.

"We have broken with him," said Manning, tersely.

"You have!" gasped Vining, one lean hand going into his long iron-gray hair, that was reached back like a mane, and the other laid involuntarily on the arm of Manning, while his head eyes gleamed with intensity, and his lip fell away till it showed the yellow roots of his lower teeth.

"Oh, that's all right!" reassured Manning. "We've figured that. We can save you on any of our deals."

"But on my own deals," almost shrieked Vining. "I'm nailed to the cross. On that New Telephone franchise, he's got me at least four ways. He can send me to jail for life. He'll put me on the stand against you, and I'll have to testify, or he'll stir up two or three of those cases and send me to jail for life."

Vining's lip drooped, trembling. In two minutes he had passed from a well-preserved, almost dandified fifty to a senile seventy.

Manning's own jaw dropped while he looked steadfastly in the face of the man who had been the go-between of that triumvirate of greed and graft, which stood now in danger of disgrace and ruin; and then he came flamed up.

"Why the devil didn't you tell us this, long ago?" Manning almost screamed.

"Why the devil," exclaimed the old man, wildly excited; "why the devil didn't you talk to me before you broke with Tank? Haven't I always done the business when it came to the scratch? Ain't I closer to him than any of you?"

But Manning was too coldly intellectual to waste much time on mere angry words of foolish recrimination. Swiftly he clutched the 'phone and called up Dunne's office.

"Is Mr. Donnelly there?" he asked.

"Just gone," was the answer.

"Did he see Mr. Dunne?"

"Yes."

FRATERNAL CARDS

MASONIC. Hall, corner Fourth and Main Eagle lodge, No. 12—Holds its regular meeting the first Tuesday evening of each month.

Hardin Lodge No. 29.—Holds its regular monthly meeting the second Monday evening of each month.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS. Hall Seventh and Main Streets. Keokuk Lodge, No. 13, meets regularly Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Geo. Hardin, N. G.; Otto Anschutz, Recording Secretary.

Pucketchuck Lodge No. 43, meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. L. E. Wittich, N. G.; Geo. W. Immebart, Permanent Secretary.

Herman Lodge No. 116, (German), meets regularly every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. A. H. Linnenburger, N. G.; Albert Kiefer, Rec. Sec.

Pucketchuck Encampment, No. 7, meets first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Wm. C. Kummer, Scribe.

A. O. U. W. Keokuk Lodge, No. 256—Meets every Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock at hall over Keokuk Savings bank, corner Fifth and Main streets. Visiting brethren cordially invited. Thos. W. Lester, M. W.; A. E. Moore, recorder.

Morning Star Lodge, No. 5—Meets Fifth and Blondeau, K. of P. building Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. C. C. Koepf, Chancellor Commander; J. A. Burgess, K. of R. and S. Visiting Knights fraternally invited.

KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF SECURITY, KEOKUK COUNCIL, No. 1039. Meets the first and third Monday of each month, at A. O. U. W. hall at 8 o'clock. O. W. Rowe, president; Ernest Best, financier; Mayme C. Schenk Secretary.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA Gibbons Hall. Keokuk Camp, No. 622—Meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Our latch string is out to neighbors. C. B. Lake, V. C.; J. A. Pollard, Clerk.

B. F. O. ELKS. Keokuk Lodge, No. 108—Meets first and third Thursday nights at Elks hall, Gibbons opera house block, Sixth and Main streets. Club room open daily. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. H. Reimbold, E. R.; Leroy J. Wolf, Secretary.

FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES. Keokuk Aerie, No. 683—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month at Eagle's hall, 523 Main. Visiting brothers cordially invited. Geo. J. D. Salzer, W. President; C. A. Noakes, secretary.

W. O. W. Gate City Camp No. 81, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Tuesday, at Hawkes' hall, corner Eighth and Main streets. C. C. Soveren, C. C.; E. E. Hawkes, clerk.

ORDER OF OWLS. Regular meeting of the Order of Owls the first and third Tuesdays of each month at their hall in the Hubinger building, 25 North Sixth street. Visiting Owls are cordially invited. F. M. Ballinger, worthy president; Ed. W. Kiser, secretary.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectation easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by all dealers.

Churchgoers Near Panic. An extraordinary panic occurred recently in St. Woolas church, Newport, Monmouthshire, England, when, during the rendering of a sacred cantata by the choir, the electric light suddenly failed and the building was plunged in darkness. The startled singers were silent. Then women screamed with alarm, and made for the doors. A serious panic seemed likely, though the vicar assured the congregation that all would be right within a few minutes. The fears of the people were finally quieted by the choir beginning to sing again through the darkness the old hymn, "Aberystwyth." Meanwhile churchwardens groped their way to the emergency gas burners, and gradually one by one lights sprang into brightness, and the service was quietly resumed.

The Straw Vote. Another good thing about politics is that a man can always find a straw vote to indicate exactly what he wants indicated.

COULD NOT WRITE. Versailles, Ky.—Mrs. Elissa Green, of this place, says, "I could not write all the different pains I had, when I first tried Cardui. I could scarcely walk. Now I am able to run the sewing machine and do my work; and my neighbors tell me the medicine must be good, for I look so much better." Cardui is a specific, pain-relieving, tonic remedy, for women. In the past 50 years, it has been found to relieve women's unnecessary pains, and female misery, for which over a million suffering women have successfully used it. Try Cardui for your troubles. It will help you. At the nearest drug store.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PHYSICIANS. DR. W. P. SHERLOCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, 18 North Fifth street, in Howell building. Office hours—10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 6 p. m.; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 11 to 1 p. m.

W. J. HARTER, M. D., D. O. Osteopathic and Electric treatments a specialty. Office, 30 North Fourth street. Ground floor. Hours—10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. Phone—Oma., Iowa 1254-Red; residence, Iowa 1166-Red; Hub. 5432.

W. FRANK BROWN, M. D. Surgery and Genito Urinary Diseases. Keokuk, Iowa. 402 Main. Office Hours—2:30-4:00 P. M. 7-9:00 P. M. Miss. Val. Phone, 5; Bell 184.

DR. C. J. CHRESTENSEN, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Y. M. C. A. Building. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, Iowa phone 1157, 7 rings. Office, Iowa phone 1157, 1 ring; Residence 320 North Eighth St.

DR. H. B. WESCOTT, DENTIST. Office over Youker's store, corner Fifth and Main streets. Bell phone 676-Black; Hub. phone 145.

DR. BRUCE GILFILLAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, 62 1/2 Main street, over Crooks & Cox Millinery store. Bell Phone 190 Black. Residence 317 North Fourth street. Bell Phone 1230 Red. Hours: 10-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.; 7-9 p. m. Sunday by appointment.

DR. J. EATON JOHNSTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. The only physician practicing Osteopathy in the county. The Smithsonian trust fitted and guaranteed, the only trust that holds. Office, North side of Main street, third door above Fifth. Phone 92. Residence, Ninth and Webster. Phone 484. P. O. Lock Box 41, Warsaw, Ill.

DR. H. RAINDGE, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. 716 1/2 Main street, Keokuk. Office hours—9 to 12; 2 to 5 p. m. Bell phone 1326-Red.

DR. O. W. ROWE, VETERINARIAN. Registered in Iowa and Illinois. Special attention to surgery. Keokuk, Iowa. Phone 294 Red. Hub. Phone 1381

O'HARRA, O'HARRA, WOOD AND WALKER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Corner of 5th and Main Streets. Keokuk, Iowa. Offices: Keokuk, Hamilton, Carthage.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. John W. Young, Builder, Superintendent and contractor for all kinds of construction. Also general repair work. Prompt and careful attention given to plans and estimates. Your patronage solicited. Office 506 Blondeau. Iowa phone, office 2143; residence, 3342.

E. E. HAWKES, UNDERTAKER AND LICENSED EMBALMER. 729 Main. Both Phones. R. 1 Cross Ambulance.

I. S. ACKLEY, UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING. 1007 Blondeau Street. Iowa phone, 456-M. Home, 3435

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS, for their CHILDREN, WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Des Moines Iowa. THE Keeley Cure. CURES LIQUOR, DRUG AND TOBACCO HABITS. Write NOW for Our Free Booklet. 106 WEST FOURTH ST.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Pills in either of two sizes. The small size is for the relief of all the common ailments of women, such as Headache, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Constipation, etc. The large size is for the relief of all the more serious ailments of women, such as Menstrual Pain, etc. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with and especially during the summer months; viz, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by all dealers.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Rixhampton, N. Y. Prove What Swamp-Root Will do for You. Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Rixhampton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention The Keokuk Daily Gate City. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Philosopher's View of Life. When all is done, human life is, at the greatest and the best, but like a froward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over.—Sir William Temple.

Milk Flows Into New York. If the residents of New York city drank all of the milk that comes into the city each inhabitant would drink an average of seven barrels a year.

Read The Daily Gate City.