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C. F. SKIRVIN, Manager

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Keokuk, Iowa, Oct. 15, 1911

OUR ALMA MATER. The oldest university Was not on India's strand, Nor in the valley of the Nile, Nor in Arabia's sand;

The oldest school to teach the law, And teach it deeply, too, Dividing what should not be done From what each one should do, Was not in Rome or Ispahan

The oldest seminary, where Theology was taught, When love to God, and reverent prayer And the Eternal Ought Were deep impressed on youthful hearts,

The oldest—and the newest, too— It still maintains its place, It graduates the race. Without its teaching, where would all The best of living be?

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY. If men only understood That the heart that sins must sorrow, That the hateful mind tomorrow Reaps its barren harvest, weeping, Starving, resting not, nor sleeping; Tenderness would fill their being, They would see with pity's seeing If they only understood.

The original aeroplane was a broomstick. The world "do move."

Suggested by Kin Hubbard: Flattery won't hurt you if you don't swallow it.

As defined by George Fitch, sarcasm is a patent drill seeder for sowing dislike.

The rules have been revised and re-revised and still there is a good deal of kicking about football.

A new use has been found for aeroplanes. They are using them in picking corn over in Illinois.

Turkey's demand is quite simple and wholly natural. It wants the fighting stopped before it begins.

A magazine writer says that if a woman had three wishes she would ask for love, protection and personal beauty. What about a new hat?

An inventor has devised a soup plate into which the water cannot stick his fingers. One by one the world's great wants are being supplied.

A writer in a contemporary makes this complaint: "In too many churches the books show entries like these: 'New carpet for church, \$500; foreign missions, \$50; coal for Widow Smith, fifty cents.'" Well? Would he have the churches overlook Widow Smith?

Up in northwestern Canada they have thirty inches of snow on the level. That's the kind of country they wanted us to compete with in natural products on equal terms! Weather like that in "the States" in October would defeat any administration and seriously imperil our system of theology.

Governor Carroll denies the report that he has decided to engage in the insurance business immediately following his retirement from public office. He says the only foundation he can think of for the report is the fact that he recently received letters from eastern capitalists wanting to know whether they could not buy a good insurance company in Iowa.

There will be fifty-three Sundays in 1911. Inasmuch as this will not occur again for 109 years it has been suggested that all religious denominations in the United States, or the world for that matter, celebrate the fifty-third Sunday, which falls on December 31, the last day of the year, as a universal day of thanksgiving. Special services of some kind would seem entirely appropriate.

Charles Thorpe of Manchester, Iowa, shipped to a wholesale seed house in Chicago last week a car load of timothy seed that he had raised on his own farms in that vicinity. The consignment was valued at \$7,000 and is said to be the biggest shipment of timothy seed ever sent out of that market. It is a safe guess that the increased cost of living isn't keeping Mr. Thorpe awake o' nights.

Miss Mary Safford, pastor emerita of the First Unitarian church of Des Moines, was elected president of the Iowa Suffrage association at Thursday morning's meeting at Perry, Iowa. Miss Safford is a national figure in Unitarian circles. She usually spends the winters in Florida, but has announced she will stay in Iowa during the coming months, and work in the interests of the suffragists.

Carl Kuehnle of Denison will not enter the lists as a candidate for governor. His business interests, he says, are too extensive and he cannot afford to sacrifice them. Besides, "the demand of time, money and peace of mind of a campaign is too great even if the object is attained, not taking into account the chances of defeat." Our present state-wide compulsory primary law is responsible for this state of affairs. Only men with large means and plenty of leisure can really afford to become candidates for state offices.

This thing is getting serious. Mr. Morgan's epigrammatic inquiry, "How can you unscramble eggs?" has led B. L. T. to declare in his "Line-o'-Type or Two" that there are eight or nine things quite as difficult to unscramble as eggs, and he mentions two: "How can you unloam a tripe?" And "how can you unloam Lee O'Neill Brown?" If the examples could be limited to eight or nine the situation wouldn't be so bad. But now that the lid is off they are likely to be multiplied indefinitely. It is a mad world, my masters!

When Editor Wheeler of the Quincy Journal seats himself at his typewriter and fingers the keys letters, syllables, words, sentences, paragraphs and columns take their respective places in orderly array like the individual units of a well drilled battalion. His command of the English language is simply wonderful. There is probably no more fluent writer in the country, and he has few if any equals as regards purity of diction and clearness of expression. It would be interesting to know whether his powers of expression are inherited or acquired—whether they were a gift or are the result of painstaking effort. In either event they stamp him as a real genius in the use of words.

A FIRE LOSS INQUIRY. A national investigation into the subject of fire losses and fire rates was proposed at the recent conservation congress in Kansas City by Congressman Fred Jackson of Kansas, who declared that the annual loss by fire was an appalling problem. He pointed to the fact that in Europe the annual fire loss is only thirty cents per capita, while the people of the United States pay an annual tribute to waste and extravagance and negligence amounting to \$3 for every man, woman and child. Mr. Jackson said in this connection: "Fire insurance is a tax distributed by the insurance companies which every property owner must pay. And that distribution, from its very nature, is not fair or equal. Let us investigate the question of insurance rates and bring about a change in the conditions which permit the present waste and loss."

Mr. Jackson proposed a federal investigation into the general subject of fire losses; how they may be prevented and also on the justness of the rates. He argued that it should be a federal investigation because the subject affects every state alike. After such an investigation the data and results should be put before the public and before the state insurance departments so that an adjustment of the present inequality of insurance rates may be obtained.

A resolution advocating a federal investigation of the fire insurance question was adopted by the congress. THE OCTOBER WOODS. The nature lover who does the fine writing in the editorial columns of the Marshalltown Times-Republican undertook the other day to tell about the glories of the woods at this time of year. He headed the article (presumably) as above, but thanks to the ingenuity of the intelligent linotype operator it appeared in the paper under the caption "The Ottumwa Woods." Nevertheless it is well worth perusal and Gate City readers will appreciate it accordingly: The groves are afire with color. The trees are burn with red and gold. Wave upon wave the wooded slopes along the river rise and flow upon the eye like a mighty organ symphony breaks on the ear.

The banners of the fall are upon the outer walls, gorgeous banners of crimson and yellow bordered by the deeper-toned oak trees and the russet of the surrounding fields. There they flaunt against the rich green of the grasslands! Apples of gold in pictures of silver, all the fervid imagery of the poets fall in description. Their beauty makes words beggars and language raged. Blaze upon blaze, billow upon billow, the woods are burning beauty. It is the chief splendor of the year, that marvel of color which comes with the first frosts and runs along the skyline of the woods an illumination unknown to art and beyond emulation. Those who have not seen the autumn woods arrayed as never Solomon in all

his glory have missed a splendid spectacle.

WHY THE HOLLANDERS WENT TO PELLA.

The founding of the Dutch colony at Pella, Iowa, furnishes an interesting illustration of the indirect and unexpected results of advertising in occasional instances. This colony was under the leadership of a man by the name of Henry Peter Scholte, who came in advance of his associates and chose the place of settlement. In 1848 he wrote an account of his experiences in America and of the founding of Pella. In the October number of "The Iowa Journal of History and Politics" published by the State Historical Society of Iowa there is a translation of this account by Mr. Jacob Van der Zee.

Among other things Scholte tells in this account why he chose Iowa as a place for settlement in preference to Michigan, where a number of Hollanders had already settled. One reason was the healthfulness of the climate. "Before my departure from Holland," says Scholte, "I had read a published letter from Michigan in which the healthfulness of that state was reported as far superior to that of Iowa. Having arrived in North America, I received quite different opinions of Iowa; while I was reading some newspaper testimonials at New York as an advertisement of a certain kind of pills, I came across a letter also from the Michigan colony praising the pills and ordering more, so that I became convinced that people there as everywhere else in the world, had to wrestle with indisposition and disease."

It appears from this that an unpretentious patent medicine advertisement was instrumental in driving to Iowa some of its most prosperous and valued residents. If such haphazard advertising is so beneficial in results what might not be accomplished by systematic, well directed publicity?

DR. WILEY'S GOOD ADVICE.

Dr. H. W. Wiley of the department of agriculture delivered a characteristic address before the National Civic Federation in New York City the other day. In it he showed the improved general health of the people by reason of the pure food and drug laws and of the progress in sanitation which has made perilous climates safe and destroyed certain diseases, and which promise to make others extinct. Among other things he said: "I am not advocating perpetual life, but a natural dissolution is possible for every one. For that reason I urge a national board of health with the head of the department in the President's cabinet. Such a department would be a monster asset, measured by monetary value alone. It does not seem too much to ask that the life of every American citizen be safeguarded as much as that of the coolie in Panama."

"The Panama canal excites admiration for the skill of the engineers, the large apparatus employed and for American enterprise, but it was none of those that made the canal possible. It was the efficient medical staff which evolved the grand sanitation law. Read the sad history of the Spanish war, then compare it with the history of the present army in Texas, where at roll call practically every man answers instead of being accounted for in the hospital." There is practical good sense in the foregoing, and it is put in a way that all can understand. Dr. Wiley is a wise philosopher as well as a great chemist and he is accomplishing much good through his ministry of pure food to good health and of good health to human happiness. He has the confidence of the public in an eminent degree and his endorsement of a national board of health with the head of the department in the President's cabinet should aid materially in the accomplishment of that important and highly desirable end.

DOMESTIC ENGINEERS.

A high official of women's clubs in New Jersey, who has given especial attention to domestic economy and modes of reducing family budgets, is reported to have told the delegates to the food congress and domestic management show in New York that the servant in the average American home now stays about a fortnight in a place. Reports of this important conference would seem to indicate that the line of strategy laid out by American housewives for the near future is something like this, as summarized by a writer in the Christian Science Monitor: "Servants ceasing to care for permanent positions and becoming increasingly exorbitant in their demands will not be coaxed and coddled as in the past; they will be summarily dismissed. Housewives and daughters will resume care of the kitchen and supervision of the dining room, without ceasing to inhabit the library or the parlor. Elaborate separate establishments will be given up for cozy apartments under a common roof, where heavier house service can be had from servants accessible to all tenants. Remodeling and furnishing of kitchens and their equipment with up-to-date apparatus, with careful study of economies of expenditure of energy and time, will reduce the fatigue, dirt and annoyance of 'domestic engineering' to a minimum, especially if advantage is taken of prepared foods, canned goods and the like."

It is suggested in this connection that the most promising aspect of this revolt against the tyranny of the domestic servant is the rehabilitation of the word domestic by making it a prefix. It is foreseen that as "domestic engineers" many women, who have long considered themselves above being "domestics," may once more assume real rule of their homes and

take upon themselves fundamental household duties. To use new mechanical devices for labor-saving, to reduce the number of motions necessary for efficient accomplishment of a standard kitchen task, to figure out the relative cost of living, now using one system and now that, and really to be mistress of a whole establishment instead of dreading to challenge the anger of an overpaid underling reigning in the kitchen—these privileges, it is anticipated, are likely to make their appeal more and more to intelligent American women.

CURRENT CONCERNS.

The following, contributed by Nixon Waterman to the Christian Science Monitor, carries with it an air of probability:

By those who ought to know, 'tis said, And no doubt it is true, An author, if he isn't read, Is likely to be "blue."

Speaking of resounding names, there is merit in the appended suggestion from the same source:

The place for youths who love so well To make an awful "swash" In sending forth the college yell, Is Walla, Walla, Wash.

Safe and Sane.

He never drank, he never swore, He never failed to shut the door; He never risked the dough he earned To speculate; he never turned His head to see a pretty girl, He never idly, like a churl, Laid off a little, now and then, To sport a bit like other men.

He never stole, he never lied, He ne'er usurped nor occupied A place in line that might belong To some one else amid the throng; He never got upon the car Until the rest—with rush and jar— Had forged ahead and got the seat That he had lost from being sweet.

He never welched, he never made An enemy because afraid He might be wrong, and that the blame Would rest on him with all its shame, He never made a wee mistake, Nor stirred the muck, with hoe or rake;

He never walked, he'd rather crawl, He never, really, lived at all. —Baltimore Sun.

Women and the Dr. Webster Case.

Cedar Rapids Republican: This is a funny world. The man Webster who at one time admitted the killing of his bigamous wife, and he admitted it because he wanted to free his conscience of a burden he could no longer carry or endure—this man, upon advice of his lawyers, entered the court room and denied his confession and plead not guilty to the charges. Now he boasts it is going to be a battle of brains, for which the American courts are well adapted. But that is not the strangest thing in the case. We are told that women, dear, tender-hearted women, are writing letters to him, begging him to have courage and fortitude and faith. They are going to stand by him. Some of them are praying for him. "Rose" is excited, and unknown and unnamed women are sympathetic, tears and flowers will flow and tommyrotism and eroticism will run riot in Dixon. "You never can tell what is in a woman's mind, or what a woman is going to do," said the late Roland Reed, the eccentric comedian. One would think that a man who played such dirty tricks on members of their sex, who betrayed them, deceived them, disgraced them and finally murdered one of them, would be held in horror by all other women. But the unexpected is the attitude of some women. However, they are only some women. They are the degenerates of their sex, the depraved, the half crazy, the hysterical, the erotic, the women who are controlled by convulsions rather than by common sense or reason. Let us be thankful they are the few. The many women can feel in their hearts nothing but contempt for the polished brute who is now to be tried for the murder of the Kent woman.

Origin of "Attorney."

St. James Gazette: In the time of our Saxon ancestors the freemen in every shire met twice a year under the presidency of the shire reeve, or sheriff, and this meeting was called the sheriff's torn. By degrees the freemen declined giving their personal attendance, and a freeman who did attend carried with him the proxies of such of his friends as could not appear. He who actually went to the sheriff's torn was said, according to the old Saxon, to go "at the torn," and hence came the word attorney which signified one who went to the torn for others, carrying with him the power to act or vote for those who employed him. The distinction between attorney and solicitor arises from the latter practicing in a court

One Charge Escaped.

Omaha Bee: At any rate, they can never call Senator Stephenson a "tight wad."

Cummins Drops Out.

Cedar Rapids Republican: The fact that Senator Cummins is going to Panama and will not return before congress opens may be accepted as conclusive as to his lack of participation in the Iowa presidential campaign. His associations with the insurgents probably compelled him to make the declaration for La Follette that he did, but it is reasonably sure that he will not enter upon an active fight to get the state for La Follette. Mr. Cummins himself is not involved in the next year's elections, but Senator Kenyon is and so are eleven congressmen and the senior senator will probably not seek to embarrass them further by making an attack on the President, to whom Senator Kenyon and the congressmen are pretty definitely committed. Mr. Cummins may be glad of an opportunity to get out of the position in which he has placed himself, through devotion to La Follette and the insurgent organization.

They're Coming!

Burrell in Washington Press: What? Why, hoop-skirts, to replace these umbrella tubes and hobbles, and stimulate trade and womanly interest. The first one seen in Paris, Sept. 27, put out by the fashionable modistes, "I won't wear 'em, so there now!" "You won't, eh? Well, see. O, yes. You will. Fashion is 'She Who Must Be Obeyed.'" Every last one of you will within six months wear a dress that is bigger than a hay stack. When



THE business man can be in two places at the same time if he uses the Bell Telephone.

It provides him with the means of keeping a watchful eye on the progress of the day's work. He can consult his partners, give instructions, make appointments, and hold personal interviews, though confined at home.

If he wants to do business in distant cities, the everywhere-reaching lines of the Bell system will afford immediate communication.



Iowa Telephone Company

lovers press the dears to their buzzums, the ornary balloons will tilt up and veer way off to the northwest. Sputter now, and get out your Declaration of Independence—you'll come into the reservation all right, when hungry.

Symptoms of Fall. The leaves are turning into gold— They always do the same; It is a little way I have, Their gay autumnal game. The hazy twilight brings the moon That takes up half the sky, And makes a fellow think upon The coming pumpkin pie.

The folks who've been away to fish Come home and wildly snatch At sleeves of those who do not wish To hear about their catch. The fluffy summer girl returns From the campaigns she's waged And in ten minutes each one learns That she's become engaged. The cider press gets busy now And neither stops nor lags, Though many folks again dispute If cider causes jags. The price of coal goes up again, The price of ice comes down, The father blinks of winter clothes And wears his wintry frown.

And, O the rah-rah boy permits His hair to grow quite long And shakes the air with college yells And sings his college song; From Europe come the giddy stars With dances that appall— These symptoms make it very clear; We know it must be fall. —W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

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The Good Citizen— Is the man who spends less than he earns. Try having a savings account if you do not already have one with this bank. The Keokuk Savings Bank 3% Paid on Savings Accounts

The management of the KEOKUK NATIONAL BANK Endeavors to pursue a progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment and to adhere strictly to the legitimate lines of banking. 3 PER CENT ON TIME AND INTEREST SAVINGS DEPOSITS

The State Central Savings Bank A strong bank with the equipment, the experience, and the strength to give the best of service. CAPITAL \$200,000.00 SURPLUS \$200,000.00 OFFICERS: WILLIAM LOGAN, President. C. J. BODE, Cashier. GEO. E. RIX, Vice President. H. T. GRAHAM, Asst. Cashier. WELLS M. IRWIN, Vice Pres. H. BOYDEN BLOOD, Asst. Cashier

A Bargain In Fuel Is what you get when you use fuel gas—the fuel that is delivered at the stove—clean, quick, convenient. Just light a match and the fire is ready. Keokuk Gas & Electric Co.

Clarke for Governor. Mason City Times: It is generally conceded by the newspapers of the state that Geo. W. Clarke of Adel will be the next Republican nominee for governor of the state. Clarke's nomination means certain election. Such is his reputation among the people of the state that there is not a man in the state could defeat him at the polls.