

FIRE DAMAGED OLD RESIDENCE

Steel Home, 113 Blondeau, Built Before Civil War, Had Roof Burned Off Sunday Morning.

WAS OCCUPIED IN 1856

Martin Stafford, Grandfather of the Present Steele Children Was Living In It at That Time.

The old Steele home, 113 Blondeau street built long before the civil war, was partially destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The roof was almost entirely burned off and the furniture contained in the house water soaked through the efforts of the firemen in fighting the fire which was made difficult to extinguish because of the double roof. It was stated today that the insured loss is total \$1,500 in the amount carried on the house and \$500 on the furniture.

The house is a story and a half and was occupied as early as 1856 by Martin Stafford, father-in-law of William D. Steele, the present owner. It was built upon old lines as shown when the upper part of the house was gutted, laying bare the peculiar method of building in those days. The joints are round oak timbers and were put into place without the bark being removed and under the original roof were put clapboards. A second roof was built on the house without removal of the old one.

That the fire was smoldering for many hours before it broke out is evidenced by the story told by Thomas Gray, Jr., a Gate City carrier boy. The lad was making his rounds with his papers early Sunday morning and as he passed the Steele home he smelled smoke. Thinking something might be burning he took pains to make a casual investigation, but could discover nothing.

The alarm when first turned in was a still one, but was made general upon arrival of the firemen, who answered at 10:10 o'clock in the morning. The fire started in the upper part of the house adjoining the flue, working up to the double roof between the mansard and partition. It was necessary for the firemen to chop through in order to play water on the fire and it was an hour before the blaze had been extinguished. Two lines of hose were used and the chemical engine.

The fire was confined to the upper part of the house, which was badly gutted. The only damage to the lower portion was by water, and much of the furniture was well soaked before it could be removed. Water soaked the carpets and soon froze, but later in the day fires were started to thaw out the place.

HALF MILLION DOLLAR BLAZE

Malt Plant and Brewery Furnished Spectacular Fire During Early Morning.

[United Press Leased Wire Service.] CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—A spectacular fire which started at 1:00 a. m. and was still burning fiercely at eight o'clock today, had destroyed three buildings of the Northern Malt company's plant in the northwestern part of the city and was rapidly consuming a large brewery, also part of the company's property. A general alarm called thirty five engines and two fire boats to fight the flames. Two elevator buildings that were destroyed were loaded with grain. A series

SPAGHETTI NIGHT

Once a Week in Every Home. In the American households where the nourishing value of the different foods is understood "Spaghetti Night" is a weekly event. On that night a great dish of savory, steaming spaghetti takes the center of the table and becomes the feature of the menu. Meats are not needed, for spaghetti gives all the nourishing elements the body requires. It is not only a dish that all enjoy, but one that costs so little. A 10c package of Faust Spaghetti makes a real Spaghetti night for a big family.

Faust Spaghetti is made from the finest quality Durum wheat, which is so rich in gluten. It is made in the cleanest factory in the country, under the most sanitary conditions. It is packed in sealed packages, so its purity, goodness and freshness are preserved until it reaches your kitchen. Get a package of Faust Spaghetti at your dealer's and give your family a real "Spaghetti Night." Just try it once and you will make it a weekly institution. 5c and 10c packages at all grocers. Write for free book of Faust Recipes.

MAULL BROS. 1221 St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

of explosions followed by falling walls caused many exciting scenes and perilous rescues. Half a dozen firemen were seriously injured.

Several firemen were standing on the wall of one elevator, pouring water into an adjoining elevator when, without warning the walls exploded and tore out the wall on which they were standing. They were saved only by clinging to protruding beams as thousands of bushels of grain beneath them was released and tumbled into the river. Thomas Doherty, a watchman, was saved only when the firemen cut through a sheet iron wall and dragged him out a moment before an explosion covered the place with burning wreckage.

The fire started from unknown causes in the tower of one of the elevators. The loss is estimated at \$500,000.

At 10:30 the fire was reported under control. The entire plant consisting of two elevators, a brewery and an office building was destroyed. Fire Marshal Seyfetz announced that owing to peculiar features of the fire and the fact that the flames spread with unusual rapidity, he had started an investigation as to its origin. Thousands of tons of grain thrown on to the railroad tracks by explosions when the elevators burned caused a suspension of traffic on the tracks of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad.

SISTER TRIED TO SAVE HIM

Wailed Hysterically in Court That She Was the Guilty One.

[United Press Leased Wire Service.] NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Despite the fact that his sister, Mrs. Theresa Martin, hysterically protested in open court that she, and not her brother, killed Charles Muldoon, and on her benched knees begged that sentence be suspended, James McDermott, former clerk in the hotel Belmont, was sentenced to Sing Sing prison for not less than four years and six months by Judge Foster today. McDermott was convicted of manslaughter for killing Muldoon after his sister had sworn that she had committed the crime because Muldoon grievously insulted her and their unborn child.

"Judge, you are sentencing an innocent man. For God's sake remember that I killed Charles Muldoon and my brother had nothing to do with it," wailed Mrs. Martin.

"You told that to the jury and they did not believe you," said Judge Foster, and he ordered the woman ejected. He then imposed sentence.

Poor Attendance. It is seldom that a man who has nothing but himself to talk about succeeds in drawing a big audience.

MAJOR ROBIN HERE SUNDAY

He Came to Look Into the Condition of His Fences and to Frustrate Col. Ground Hog.

HE ACTUALLY SINGS

And Intimated Very Plainly That He Had Returned to His Keokuk Home to Stay.

"Makes no difference if he is a houn' You got a quit kickin' my dawg aroun'."

Everybody has been kickin' about the weather and joking at the local weather observer for the remarkable winter period, so long drawn out that it breaks the record for Iowa winter weather, despite the marvelous stories told by the oldest inhabitants as occurring in the pioneer, prairie days, originating in many cases from a dim memory mixed with a very elastic imagination.

The ground hog came and went February 2, leaving a trail of gloom behind him; it is said, that though he sought his hole with wondrous speed, he froze off the tip of his tail before that caudal appendage could be pulled in after him. But he has been swiftly followed by one of the brightest and most welcome harbingers of spring, the robin. Reports had come in that this sweet-chirping lover of temperate weather had been seen at different points in Keokuk and vicinity, but Sunday he actually made his appearance about noon. He perched gayly in a big old apple tree in the yard of a north side residence. His feathers were roughed, and stood out in an enlarged form as if he wore a heavy overcoat. He looked with a nod and a wink at the universal carpet of snow on the ground beneath the tree, and espying a surprised and curious human being, he smoothed his feathers, assuming his normal size, primped a moment, and then sang a few suppressed notes of cheer.

Soon he was on the wing for other perches and perchance a hole to crowd into as the ground hog had done only two days before. The latter course was feared and hopes in the sign of the early coming of temperate weather fled from the human breast, sped away on the wings of the departing robin red breast. But about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Robin, with a big R, returned to the same old apple tree, appearing much brighter and livelier, with his overcoat off and his feathers as prim as an old maid dressed and primped ready to "pop" to the first eligible man who ventured out to see his shadow this freezing beginning of leap year. And Mr. Robin sang in a more cheerful strain many familiar notes of his pretty early spring song of "Tut, tut, tut." The sweet, low notes of this last song was interpreted to mean, "Spring is coming; we have come to stay, tut, tut."

"Oh robin, robin, you shame my faith. Your cheery song to my spirit saith: 'Believe and away with fears; I am not afraid though the cold winds blow, I am come at the call of God and know That spring is surely here.'"

"Sing on brave robin, your song shall be An inspiration of faith to me; I, too, will begin to sing, Though my heart is chilled, and my pulse is low And my hopes lie buried under the snow I am sure of a coming spring." The say is said by this chronicler

of events and there are no comments nor predictions to accompany the same. Let each weather prognosticator or form his own conclusions from the facts related. The question seemed to be narrowed down to a three-cornered contest, like the local levee question, this weather contention being between Col. G. Hog, Maj. Cock Robin and Capt. F. Z. Gosewisch, "with the chances somewhat in favor of Maj. Robin" as after a second thought, Col. Hog remarked as he peeped out of his hole Sunday morning and heard the notes "tut, tut," for Maj. Robin is the last to appear in the debate and furnished such musically eloquent and convincing argument in this notable contest. And all the Bryans and Roosevelts of this or any other country, cannot furnish power or influence to change this unanimous trend. There now.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulax operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

"Breakfast is Ready!"

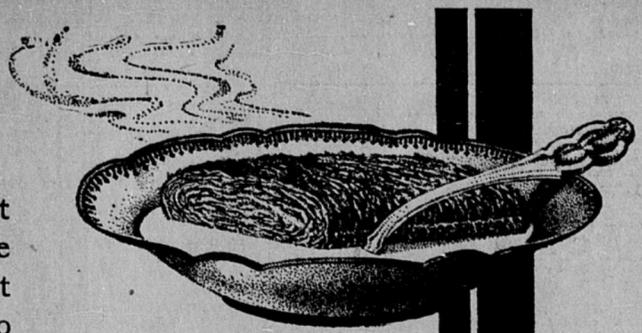
You don't believe it—but it must be true, for the house is filled with the pleasant aroma of something good to eat. You don't believe any one could prepare breakfast in so short a time. Of course it's a

Shredded Wheat Breakfast

the kind that's so easily and quickly prepared and so appetizing and nourishing. Shredded Wheat is ready-cooked, ready-to-serve. For breakfast heat the biscuit in oven to restore its crispness, then pour hot milk over it, adding a little cream. Salt or sweeten to suit the taste. Nothing so warming and satisfying and nothing so easy to prepare.

A Shredded Wheat Breakfast Lets You Sleep

Made only by THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.



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AMUSEMENTS

The Sixth Commandment.

People who don't believe in families are going to have their toes very sorely trodden upon at the Grand theatre Wednesday night, when the Roosevelt play, "The Sixth Commandment" will be seen for the first time in Keokuk with Miss Lillian Rhodes and Mr. Ernest C. Warde as the stars supported by an unusually strong company of seasoned players. The Sixth Commandment is far from being a biblical play as its title might imply but is rather an elaboration in dramatic form of Theodore Roosevelt's ideas on race suicide, written by Robert McLaughlin who was private secretary to the late President McKinley and through that means came into frequent contact with Mr. Roosevelt. Like the great man who inspired the drama the author has not hesitated to express himself frankly and boldly about his subject and at times he makes his auditors gasp and hold tight to their seats by his very boldness in expressing the truth. Plays like the "Sixth Commandment" make the theatre what it was intended for—not a house of frivolous amusement only—but a temple of thought where the ideas of progressive and great men can be illustrated in flesh and blood pictures. The title of the play refers to the commandment of the Protestant Bible "Thou shalt not kill" as it refers to race suicide.

The Sixth Commandment will be seen at the Grand opera house Wednesday evening. Seats now on sale.

Miss Nobody From Starland. Mort H. Singer presents "Miss Nobody from Starland," the stupendous musical comedy revue that appears at the Grand on Friday, Feb. 9. The idea of the title character and some of the more important incidents of the plot are the result of suggestions to the authors from eminent producers. The "Miss Nobody" of the chorus, who is portrayed in the play, it seems formerly adorned the swaying front row at the Princess theatre, Chicago, where her social and financial exploits caused no end of excitement. Mr. Singer met the young woman en route to New York, not long after she had left his employ and her recital of her affluence and happiness brought to her the distinction of being selected

as the model that was followed in the composition of "Miss Nobody from Starland."

"Miss Nobody from Starland" is the joint work of Adams, Hough and Howard. The book and lyrics are particularly bright and crisp while the musical selections are said to be gems of melody.

Seat sale opens tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

What Bispham Thinks of Traditions.

Bunthorn in all his glory, according to a New York correspondent, was never surrounded by such an adoring bunch of femininity as was David Bispham at a recent State Music Teacher's Convention in Syracuse. They hovered and rustled and beamed and sighed about him, while the masculine element formed a disconsolate fringe. Mr. Bispham had by turns charmed, convulsed and enthralled his immense audience during the afternoon, and his appearance in the reception room was the signal for a general ovation.

In giving his talk on the Various Styles of Singing, Mr. Bispham sang several songs and arias by way of illustration. Music styles, so the baritone contends, change as do those of dress, painting and architecture. Traditions, unless of proved value, should be cast aside. Preserved merely as traditions they are useless. Illustrating this, he told a story of the great Rubini who in rendering a certain aria walked leisurely to the back of the stage, then down to the footlights before he began. When a rising young artist followed in the role of the great singer after his death, the stage manager insisted upon his following the tradition. Being a man of brains, however, he determined to find out Rubini's reason for following this procedure; so he asked an old choirster why the tenor kept everything thus at a standstill.

"Ah, Signor," the chorus-singer replied, "Rubini verra greata artist. He walk to da backa da stage. He comea down to da front; he sing. He greata artist!"

"Yes, yes, but why did he go back there?"

"Oh, why, Signor? Ah, Rubini he go backa to spit."

Bispham's forthcoming visit is eagerly awaited. The great baritone's concert tour is under the management of London Charlton, the well known impresario.

Mr. Bispham will be heard tonight at the Grand opera house.

Chicago Gamblers.

[United Press Leased Wire Service.] CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—Declaring that he would make good his word that he would drive every gambler out of Chicago if given a free hand, Assistant Chief of Police Schuettler started the first real gambling crusade that this city has known in 25 years. Personally conducting a specially picked squad of raiders, Schuettler descended upon dozens of cigar stores, hotels, clubs and labor headquarters where handbooks, poker and other forms of gambling prevailed. Over a hundred prisoners were taken. Sixty men were arrested for poker playing at the Painters' Union and thirty were taken at the Carpenters' headquarters.

Saved From Lynching. [United Press Leased Wire Service.] FRIDERICK, Md., Feb. 5.—Fearing mob violence against Calvin Washington, a young negro, charged with as-

saulting Alvey Kraft, 16 years old, and an orphan, the police have spirited him from the jail here to one of the nearby counties.

TELEGRAPH TABLOIDS

[United Press Leased Wire Service.] NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Two monkeys belonging to Miss Agatha C. Shwalter, of St. Louis, got loose in the Hotel Brellin and frightened several spinster guests into hysterics.

Thermos Eggs.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 5.—George Fox claims to have the "very wisest hen" because it lays "thermos eggs" which can't freeze. He avers the hen lays eggs with two shells, with an air space between.

Model Pupil.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Lillian E. Small, who has enrolled in the normal college to become a teacher, holds the unique distinction of never having been late to school, or absent a day, during her ten year course.

Dog is Worth It.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 5.—Archibald Greer has refused \$5,000 for a pet bull dog which keeps his chickens imprisoned in the chicken coop freeing them only when they have laid their daily quota of eggs.

THREE LOST LIVES AT NIAGARA

Ice Gorge Broke and Their Bodies Have Been Ground to Pieces.

[United Press Leased Wire Service.] NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Feb. 5.—Little hope was expressed today that the bodies of Eldridge Stanton and his wife, of Toronto, and Burrell Heacock, of Cleveland, who perished yesterday when the ice gorge under Niagara Falls broke, will ever be recovered. Old time rivermen believe the bodies have been ground to bits between the floes of ice which were pitched and tossed through the maelstrom of the whirlpool rapids.

Searching for Bodies.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 5.—H. L. Heacock and E. H. Zeller, father and

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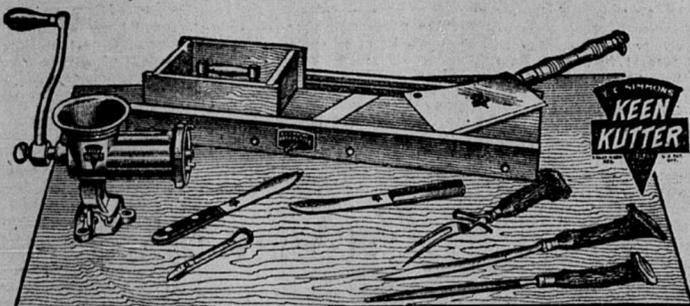
Mrs. Powell Almost Dead.

Dry Ridge, Ky.—"I could hardly walk across the room," says Mrs. Lydia Powell, of Dry Ridge, "before I tried Cardui. I was so poorly. I was almost dead. Now I can walk four miles and do my work with much more ease. I praise Cardui for my wonderful cure." Cardui is successful in benefiting sick women, because it is composed of ingredients that act specifically on the womanly constitution, relieving headache, backache, irregularity, misery and distress. Only a good medicine could show such continual increase in popularity as Cardui has, for the past 50 years. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic.

uncle of Burrell Heacock, 17, who gave his life yesterday in a vain attempt to save that of a woman adrift with himself and seven others on a broken ice gorge below Niagara Falls, were at the scene of death today searching for the body. Zeller and the boy's father left Cleveland for Niagara Falls immediately following word of the accident.

Ignatius Roth, companion of Heacock, who upon the breaking up of the gorge struggled over hummocks of ice to the Canadian shore, returned to Cleveland last night.

—Read The Daily Gate City. 10c per week.



Domestic Tools

"Show me a woman's kitchen and I will tell you what sort of housekeeper she is." A good housekeeper needs good tools as much as an expert pattern maker, and she can buy the best with the same confidence. A good workman always orders tools by name—you can buy household tools the same way, and all you need to remember is the one name:

KEEN KUTTER

Tools and Cutlery

Then you are sure of tools that will give you good and lasting service. Every Keen-Kutter Tool is absolutely guaranteed and all dealers are instructed to refund your money if anything goes wrong. Whether you want a can-opener or a meat-chopper—a carving set or a bread-knife—an ice-pick or a hatchet—remember the name Keen-Kutter—ask for it by name, and when you see the trademark you are sure you have the most serviceable and lasting tool you could buy anywhere. Ask your hardware dealer.

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Biliousness is Bad Enough

in itself with its headaches, sour stomach, unpleasant breath and nervous depression—but nervousness brings a bad train of worse ills if it is not soon corrected. But if you will clear your system of poisonous bile you will be rid of present troubles and be secure against others which may be worse.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

act quickly and surely—they regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys—tone the stomach. Then your blood will be purer and richer and your nerves won't bother you. The whole world over Beecham's Pills are known as a most efficient family remedy, harmless but sure in action. For all disorders of the digestive organs they are regarded as the

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