

THE GATE CITY PUBLISHED BY THE GATE CITY COMPANY

Manager: Skirvin... DAILY BY MAIL... Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter...

tribution and a letter to Director C. F. Curtiss at Ames will bring it to any inquirer.

It is pertinent and truthful to state that The Gate City is every day printing more than 6,000 copies of its daily edition which goes to people who pay for it because they want to read it.

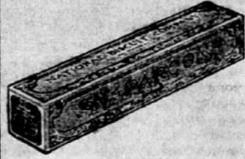
Uneeda Biscuit Nourishment—fine flavor—purity—crispness—wholesomeness. All for 5 cents, in the moisture-proof package.



Graham Crackers A food for every day. Crisp, delicious and strengthening. Fresh baked and fresh delivered. 10 cents.



Snaparoons A delightful new biscuit, with a rich and delicious cocoanut flavor. Crisp and always fresh. 10 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY Always look for that Name

IOWA PRESS COMMENT. The nonpartisan judiciary law may be a good one, but it needs a whole lot of sense, says the Perry Chief.

The Mason City Globe-Gazette says that Brother LaFollette's reflection of the last election will prove interesting when he has time or inclination to speak.

The Nevada Representative says the recent election will be found to have helped mightily toward a definition of the political issue between the two old parties.

Mr. Hamilton, says the Davenport Times, is to be congratulated that at a time in life when a man naturally seeks his ease he will not have a legislature on his hands.

The Mason City Times says that if Governor Clarke got behind the plan to pave the highways of Iowa and give the farmers a chance to get to market his majority would have been 100,000 instead of 30,000.

The Charles City Express says that as a result of the wreckage of last Tuesday there are a raft of bull moosers who couldn't be kept out of the g. o. p. ranks with a club or Roosevelt's big stick, and they will want to run the party, too.

Colonel Pete Hepburn picked out a bad time for breaking a record of fifty-eight years, says the Dubuque Times-Journal.

Mr. Connolly, says the Des Moines Tribune "will doubtless treasure that letter of indorsement from the president although it didn't get him any thing."

The Clinton Herald predicts that the eleventh district will tire of the novelty in much less than two years.

One of the hardest things the democrats have to choke down, says the Marshalltown Times-Republican, is that they made the Wilson issue themselves in Iowa and wish they hadn't.

Colonel Keltz, says the Webster Freeman-Tribune, is congratulating himself that he escaped from the bull moose camp before the cyclone struck. The colonel always was an expert at telling which way the wind was blowing.

The Waterloo Times-Tribune wishes it to be remembered that the anti-capital campaign was a Hamilton campaign and that the democratic organization in the state had nothing to do with it.

The Des Moines Register and Leader suggests that Mr. Taft can't regain the friendship of T. Roosevelt by laughing at the shrinkage of the bull moose party.

The only reaction indicated in the recent election returns, says the Cedar Rapids Republican, is a subsidence of some forms of political foolishness. On essential progress there will be no brakes.

Fifty thousand majority answering nay is the reply of Iowa republicans to the charge of Colonel Hepburn that Cummins was unworthy of support, says the Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

The Burlington Gazette says that Uncle Joe Cannon has shown receptive powers that make the nine lives of a cat look like a case of quick consumption.

There is little in the outcome that can afford consolation to the republicans.

can party," concludes the Dubuque Telegraph-Herald, after a deliberate review of the results of the election. The Telegraph-Herald construes the congressional elections as a democratic victory.

The election of Uncle Joe Cannon is glory enough for one day," says the Iowa City Republican.

The Burlington Hawk-Eye says that California never has had and never will have anything to compare with our Indian summer. There is nothing under the sun to compare with the perfect days and nights, which the Indian summer brings to Iowa.

The "Progressive" Party. Louisville Courier-Journal: There was never any real excuse for the existence of the so called "protective" party. Its death from inanition closed its career as an insane organization.

When there is a crisis there is always a great man to meet it. When there is no cause for alarm there is always the noisy alarmist. It was the peculiarly melancholy fate of Theodore Roosevelt to precipitate the fall of the republican party by wishing upon it a president and titular leader.

In the mood of a mad bull charging a red rag, Col. Roosevelt formed and headed an organization which did not reach the dignity of a party or protest, but was nothing more than a party of empty allegations. The picturesque personality of the leader, plus the picturesque name which reflected the circus instinct, kept alive upon paper a party which had a fleeting actual existence and a fatuous idea of its importance.

There was a time when "the word of Caesar might have stood against the world." That time had passed when Col. Roosevelt set himself up as the official assailant of the unrighteous in behalf of the righteous. He was as dead politically as Julius was physically when Antony came to speak at his funeral. Now follows the expected in the death of the progressive party, and the occasion brings no Antony to the fore to bury it.

Let us hope that the vigorous and vivid personality that survives political death will remain for a long time with us. Citizen Roosevelt will always be popular, and deservedly so. Author Roosevelt will remain in demand; at a shilling a word, and maybe two shillings for expletives. But of President Roosevelt it may be said, as the Romans said of their dead, "He has lived."

The Last Robin. Clinton Herald: Somebody has been singing the praises of the last robin to linger with us to the end of the year. The occasion, or the robin, seems worth celebrating. Autumn is a brief period. Before we know it the birds are gone, the flowers frozen, and even the leaves dry and the trees barren.

The Burlington Gazette says that Uncle Joe Cannon has shown receptive powers that make the nine lives of a cat look like a case of quick consumption.

There is little in the outcome that can afford consolation to the republicans.



SOME housekeepers try Ivory Soap for fine laundry work and have such success with it that they begin to use it for the bath and toilet.

Others using Ivory Soap for the toilet find it so mild and pure that they try it for cleaning articles which ordinarily they would not think of touching with soap and water.

No matter which way you begin to use Ivory Soap its mildness, purity, freedom from alkali and all-round quality will show you quickly the desirability of using it for all fine cleansing both of persons and things.

The point is, Ivory is such a high grade soap that it knows no limitations.

IVORY SOAP... 99 44% PURE

KEOKUK NATIONAL BANK affords every facility for doing your banking business that any bank can.

WHEN THE INCLINATION moves you to begin to save your money and provide for the future of your family, consult The Keokuk Savings Bank

Thrift is a simple thing but it means a great deal. is the foundation of success and contentment. Your savings will draw 3 per cent interest if deposited in the State Central Savings Bank

BUCK-REINER CO. Wholesale Grocers and Coffee Roasters DISTRIBUTORS FOR THE HART BRAND OF CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

DRINK HABIT RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT Thousands of wives, mothers and sisters, are enthusiastic in their praise of ORLINE, because it has cured their loved ones of the "Drink Habit" and thereby brought happiness to their homes.

Friday the 13th. NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—Today is the thirteenth and Friday, too. This is the third time the combination has come together this year which may or may not have something to do with the European war and the specter of all sport dope.

GLIMPSE OF MEN.

Once in a while someone with knowledge of the situation and an insight into the "other fellows" job, gets a proper glimpse of the newspaper man. Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of directors of the United States Steel corporation, is a big man who realizes the value of proper relationship between men of his position and newspaper representatives.

I have been obliged to come in contact with the newspaper fraternity for the last fifteen years and from my experience I can say that if business men treat newspaper men right, they are always truthful and faithful. My experience has been that if you will treat the newspaper man fairly—he will be frank and honest and give him the truth and the opportunity to publish the truth—he will do it honestly. If you are untruthful and unfair you may expect to take the consequences.

To which the Cedar Rapids Gazette adds: The general public should give some consideration to this statement. It gives the newspaper man his due. No other fellow is required to know so much and get little credit for his knowledge. No other man can do so much harm or so much good. Accurate, fair-minded intelligence always are demanded of the newspaper worker. His labors are constructive. The popular demand is that they be so.

No community can attain the greatest success unless it has and supports good newspapers. Its newspaper is its criterion of progress or slouchingness. The importance of the newspaper too often is overlooked, as is the importance of the newspaper man. Both deserve fair-minded, open treatment, the very things which are demanded of them and which they give.

HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

That is a question that has been the subject of much speculation, and the various causes that tend to prolong or shorten this terrific contest have been considered from every point of view. An editorial in the special war issue of the Scientific American of November 7th raises an entirely new and very practical question by discussing the endurance of the machinery used in the war, rather than that of the men engaged. This article says in part:

This is very largely a machine-made war, and it would be a curious and not altogether illogical denouement of the great struggle if its end should be hastened through the fatigue of the machine rather than the exhaustion of the man.

This war is being fought with the gun and the motor-car; and so strenuous and uninterrupted has been the struggle that these have been put to a test of endurance the like of which has never been witnessed in the history of artillery or the brief, but very strenuous history of the gasoline car.

The life of the gun, so far as its absolute destruction by bursting is concerned, is practically unlimited; but not so its accuracy-life. Every time a gun is fired some of the interior surface of its bore and delicate rifling is wiped away, and a certain degree of its accuracy is lost. This is true of the shoulder rifle, with its bore so small that it would not keep more than about a lead-pencil, no less than of the great 16-inch siege gun of the Germans. Fortunately for the infantryman, the wearing out of the bore decreases rapidly with a decrease in the size of the bore. Erosion, as it is called by the artillerymen, is greatest in the large guns and least in the 0.30 rifle. The big guns which form the main batteries of our warships and are employed in our coast fortifications can fire from 150 to 250 rounds (dependent upon the pressure and heat in the powder chamber) before they begin to lose their accuracy.

The motor car is a highly developed machine, which calls for careful upkeep to maintain it in full efficiency. In ordinary commercial service the motor car and the automobile receive, as a rule, considerable care and watchful maintenance. In the present war, however, the treatment of these vehicles, must, in the nature of things, be absolutely brutal, and the depreciation must be very rapid. Where are the repair shops that can keep pace with this depreciation, and how shall the necessarily enormous wastage of the war be made good? It may well be that the fatigue of

SUDDEN DEATHS IN A SILO.

A recent fatal accident in Ohio calls attention to a danger to farmers which cannot be too widely circulated. Since 1875, when the first American silo was built by Dr. Manley Miles, this method of preserving forage for livestock has been generally adopted. Although the department of agriculture has frequently called attention to the danger of carbon dioxide gas accumulating in silos under certain conditions, no fatalities have been reported heretofore. On the morning of September 19, four workmen on the farm of the Athens (Ohio) State hospital, ascended the ladder on the outside of a silo to an open door about twelve feet from the top and jumped down one after another onto the silage, the top of which was about six feet below the door. About five minutes after, two other workmen following them found them unconscious. Although a large force of workmen were immediately summoned and the bodies of the four men removed at once through a lower door, the physicians of the hospital who were at once on the ground were unable to resuscitate any of the four men. Evidently the carbon dioxide gas had accumulated during the night, filling the silo up to the level of the door and forming a layer of carbon dioxide gas six feet deep. Such accidents, says the Journal of the American Medical Association, might easily be repeated on any modern farm. Agriculture journals should call the attention of the farmers to this danger, and should urge that silos be carefully ventilated before being entered.

DESCRIPTION OF LAND SALES.

The land sales furnished an interesting and picturesque scene. For days prospective buyers, impatient for the opening of the sale, had thronged the hotels and lodging-houses. New acquaintances were made, and hope and anxiety might have been seen written on the faces of many who had brought all their worldly goods with which to buy a home. Dining rooms, wagons, and bar rooms were made to do service as bed rooms. The suburbs were like a military camp and dinners were eaten from tables and stumps. Stimulated by the buzz and excitement of the throngs the land officers were hurrying to prepare plats, to appoint township bidders, and to receive preemption claims. And who can doubt that it was a great event for Lemuel Green Jackson, when on November 18, 1838, he was the successful bidder for 50 acres of land at \$1.25 per acre? Title, property, home and the future, all were now assured.

Lighten Wash Day with BEACH'S PEOSTA SOAP —the soap that loosens the dirt without rubbing or boiling. Just soak your wash an hour or two, or over night in Peosta suds. Then a very light rubbing and your clothes are snow white. Only 5c a cake

TALE OF GRATITUDE HELPED GET GOIN

Man at Quincy Worked This Story Until Letter from Confederate was Opened by Police.

Quincy Journal: Tales of showing gratitude to his former benefactor, John C. Schmidt, of Tulsa, Okla., who had cared for him for years, by going over the country and circulating false petitions to collect money, which was given to Schmidt to pay the debt of some Texas land, were related to the police yesterday afternoon by John Walters, who was arrested Monday afternoon on a vagrancy charge.

The confession was made by Walters only after he found that the police "had the goods on him." A letter was received here yesterday from Schmidt which was opened by the police. This letter contained a large supply of petitions, bearing the inscription, "To Whom It May Concern," and a few lines, telling Walters to work hard and accomplish better results, as he wanted to pay for his property in a short time. Walters told the police that some

years ago when he was down and out in the world, and had nobody to befriend him, Schmidt took him into his home and cared for him. Later, when Walters became strong again, and Schmidt needed some money to pay for property purchased from a real estate firm in Houston, Texas, he was sent out on the road to collect funds. Walters, who, by his appearance, could gain the sympathy of the majority of people, collected considerable money in many towns which he visited. One hitch in the plan was that Walters was unable to read, which resulted in his detention while operating in Quincy. Schmidt had worked out a very unique scheme. Each week he would mail to Walters a number of petitions, asking aid for the old gentleman in reaching the home of his sister in Memphis, Tenn. Along with these petitions he would send several numbered envelopes, with instructions to put so much money in each one. Friday the 13th. NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—Today is the thirteenth and Friday, too. This is the third time the combination has come together this year which may or may not have something to do with the European war and the specter of all sport dope. At least, superstitious people will not have any great