

### THE PRAISE OF THE PRESENT.

There be who tune their lyres  
In days of long ago  
And sing a song of sentiment in meas-  
ures sad and low.  
To them the golden age is past, the  
golden fleece is clipped;  
The rose of pleasure hath been plucked,  
The cup of joyance spilled;  
They live in longing for the lost, the  
dead of Might have been—  
But—a hard most practical—count all  
such singing sin.

To me these days, these present days,  
Have fertile fields and flower ways,  
Wherein my fancy fondly strays;  
And if I had a song to sing, I'd sing  
about these days.

And there be bards who have a stave  
concerning Days To Be,  
When all things shall be lovely and  
luxuriant and free,  
When Joy shall lead her chalice down  
to thirsty mortal lip,  
And certain rare elected ones to drunk-  
enness shall slip;  
The bud has yet to blossom and the  
honey to be reared;  
Ere hungry souls may sit them down  
and sweep the feastal board.  
But as for me I say These Days  
Hold pastures where my soul may graze  
And drink delights and gather bays;  
And if I knew a stave to rave, I'd  
rave about These Days.

To me These Days are golden-tipped  
with goodly thoughts and things,  
And Opportunity waits to spread  
her splendid wings  
At my command, to bear me up and  
make my vision wide,  
That I may sweep the height, the deep  
and know the very bottom;  
The golden Days of Long Ago,  
The golden Days To Be  
Are not so wonderful by half as These  
Days are to me;

And so these Days, these golden  
Days, these present days,  
To me are rich with wine and maize  
And minstrel-sweet and har-  
vest lays;

And were I piping for my self, I'd  
pipe about These Days—  
—Roberto Love in New York City.

### HOW HE WAS AVENGED.

By Conan W. Doyle.

The travelers from beyond Moranda  
had reached Kaladondage  
And having reached Kaladondage  
discovered to their men of consequence  
by the Thandar, that the Thandar  
him to join the circle of the great  
road his fire on the evening of their  
arrival. It was very warm and the  
dismal silence was only accentuated  
by the distant howl of a lonely animal.  
The sheet lightning flickered faintly  
over the foothills, mocking the gasping  
Teral with its faint promise of a  
coming change.

The conversation round the fire  
flagged, and the hookah passed languidly  
from hand to hand. Those present  
would have retired to sleep, had sleep  
been possible; but as that was a con-  
summation not easily attained at this  
season of the year, they preferred their  
present miseries to those that come  
the wakeful night watches when the  
Teral is a thirder. Ram Deen's arrival  
was a nightly boon to those who were  
used to assemble round the Thana-  
ra's fire; there was always the possi-  
bility of his having a lonely animal.  
The man seemed to acquire fresh vitality  
from contact with his vigorous person-  
ality. The strangers were especially  
grateful for his arrival; and when he  
had taken his usual place beside the  
fire the hookah was at once passed to him.

"Any tidings, coach-wan?" inquired  
the Tendar.  
"None, sahib, save that the great  
fire in the well at Kooah—who is as  
old as the well, and wiser than most  
men—gave voice just as I started, and  
the bannia said that was a sure sign  
of rain within two days, as the frog's  
warning had never been known to fail."

"Nana Debi send it be so," exclaimed  
the little carrier, "for my bullocks  
be starved for the lack of green food,  
and choosa (chaff) is past my means."  
"Thou shouldst not complain, Goot  
Dutt," said Ram Deen, "for they are  
"their very leanness is thy passport  
through the jungle. Fatter kine would  
have been devoured and their driver  
with them long ere this."

Hint of danger that might be en-  
countered in the jungle having thus  
been given, one of the strangers was  
moved to ask concerning the lame tiger  
of Huldwani, part of whose biography  
they had heard from Ram Deen at  
Lal Kooah on the previous day.  
"Coach-wan, I have not afraid  
to carry the mail after the slaying of  
"Jy hostler, Nandha?"

"Those who carry the queen's mail  
may not stop for fear. Nevertheless,  
I fear not to do a day and a night  
after the death of Nandha."  
"It is a great thing," said the little  
carrier, nodding at the wayfarers,  
while Ram Deen drank tobacco."

When Ram Deen had passed the  
hookah to his neighbor, he said:  
"Brothers, on the day that Nandha  
was carried off by the tiger, I sent  
word to the postmaster of Naini Tal  
concerning the killing, and the out-  
going mail brought me word that the  
sirdar (governor) had sent me word  
to help. Ye know that a tiger kills not  
two days in succession; so I had no  
fear when I traversed the road to and  
from Lal Kooah till the second day  
after the slaying of Nandha. Ere I  
started on that morning the minister  
told me to drive to the dark bungalow  
for a sahib who had been sent to slay  
the slayer of me. Brothers, when I  
went to the dark bungalow there came  
forth to me a man clothed—a Farin-  
g—whose chin was as smooth as the palm  
of my hand.

"I would have laughed, but that I  
thought of the tiger that I knew would  
be waiting for us, and taking pity on  
him, I said: 'The jungle hereabouts is  
full of wild fowls, and I would pity  
any who should waste this morning looking  
for a badmash tiger who will not come  
forth for two days yet.' He answered  
me never a word, but went into the  
dark bungalow for something he had  
forgotten; and while he was gone his  
butler spoke to me, saying: 'Coach-  
man, make no mistake; thy life de-  
pends upon thy doing the sahib's bid-  
ding. He is a very Rustom, and he  
knoweth not fear, for all he is so  
young.' He is a man after my own  
heart, then sirdar; but, mashaallah! I  
would he had a beard, I replied.  
"Presently the young sahib came  
forth with an empty bottle in one  
hand and a gun in the other. Throwing  
the bottle into the air he shattered  
it with a bullet ere it reached the

ground. Startled by the report, a jack-  
al fled from the rear of the oookhouse  
toward the jungle, and the sahib stop-  
ped his fight with another bullet. Then,  
replenishing his gun, he took his seat  
beside me on the mail cart, saying:  
"Blow on my bugle, coach-wan, and an-  
nounce our coming to Shere Bahadour,  
his majesty the tiger."  
"It was ever a brave jawan (youth),  
brothers; but he was very young, and  
belike he had a mother; so I swore in  
my heart to save him, whatever might  
befall. As we proceeded he questioned  
me concerning the killing of Nandha,  
speaking lightly as one who goeth to  
shoot black partridge.

"He is lame, coach-wan, and will  
doubtless be waiting for us by the Bore  
bridge," said the sahib. As soon as  
he appears stuy the horses for an in-  
stant whilst I get of the mail cart, and  
then return when your horses will let  
you. The lame one of Huldwani is  
old and cunning; it is no fawn thou  
seekest this morning. Perchance the  
sahib will dispatch some great shik-  
ari, to help thee in this looking gun-  
ga send we may not meet the tiger;  
but if we should have befell me if I  
permit thee to leave the mail cart  
whilst the horses are able to run!"  
"It was ever a brave jawan, the sa-  
hib flushed red, calling me a cow-  
ard, he drove his elbow into my stom-  
ach with such force that the reins fell  
from my hands. Taking them up, the  
while I fought for my breath, he turned  
to the horses and saying: 'A jackal  
may not hunt a tiger, I will not hunt  
a man.' 'Thine this morning, and Goot  
Deen, my butler, shall take thy place."  
"The sahib, being a man, will not  
blacken my face in the eyes of Kaladondage,"  
I said to myself. "The sahib, I  
sahib; but I will drive thee to Jehan-  
dum as thou wilt, for no man hath  
ever called me coward before." Then  
the sahib looking in my face as I tucked  
up the reins, he said: "The sahib  
four-square, he gave up the reins to  
me, saying: 'If thou playest me false  
I will kill thee like a dog,' and he  
showed me the bill of a pistol that he  
had in his pocket. We spoke no more  
together, but when we came to the  
Bore bridge I shook the jungle with a  
blast from my bugle.

"Shabash! coach-wan," exclaimed  
the sahib; "thou art a man, indeed, and  
shalt have Shere Bahadour's skin as  
recompense for the hurt to thy stom-  
ach. Bid him come again."  
"Half a mile beyond the bridge, as  
we sped along the level road above the  
river I again blew upon the bugle. The  
sound scarcely ceased when we heard  
the angry roar of a charging tiger.

"Stop!" exclaimed the sahib; and I  
threw the frightened horses on their  
haunches, whilst he leaped to the  
ground. The sahib, seeing the tiger  
along the road, I looked back over  
my shoulder and beheld the Lame One  
bound into the middle of the road; and  
the sahib blew on his fingers, as one  
would whistle to a dog. The great  
beast stopped, and the instant he  
crouched to the ground, ready to  
spring on the sahib as he advanced to-  
ward it, and I prayed to Nana Debi to  
befriend the young fool.

"What was the sahib's plan, coach-  
wan?" I asked. "The sahib had and  
brought the gun to his shoulder. The  
next instant there was the crack of a  
rifle, and the Lame One leaped straight  
into the air.  
"I knew the tiger was dead, and im-  
mediately thereafter the mail cart  
rolled into the bank and spilled me to  
the road. Leaving the stunned horses tied  
to a tree, I proceeded to seek the sa-  
hib. Wab! J! wab! brothers, we must  
pursue the sahib until we can  
raise some like theirs. When I joined  
the boy sahib he was smoking, and  
taking the measure of the tiger with a  
tape! His bullet had struck the beast  
between the eyes, and the Lame One  
had died at the hands of a man!" The  
Speaker.

**His Rare Opportunity.**  
The ideal husband of the modern  
strong-minded woman has often been  
greatly buried, but probably never  
more than in this anecdote of a public  
speaker.

"Is there a man in all this audience,"  
demanded the female lecturer on wo-  
man's rights, "that has ever done  
anything to lighten the burden on his  
wife's shoulders? What do you know  
of woman's work? Is there a man  
here, she continued folding her arms,  
and looking over the assembly with  
superb scorn, "that has ever got up in  
the morning, leaving his tired, worn-  
out wife to enjoy her slumbers, won-  
derfully doctored by a physician, uncon-  
scious of his own breakfast, sewed the  
kissing buttons on the children's  
clothes, darned the family stockings,  
scoured the pots and kettles, cleaned  
and filled the lamps, and done all this  
for the benefit of his wife, uncon-  
plainingly? If there be such a man in  
this audience, let him rise up! I should  
really like to see him!"

And in the rear of the hall, a mid-  
looking man in spectacles, in obedience  
to the summons, timidly arose. He  
was the husband of the eloquent  
speaker. It was the first time he had  
ever had a chance to assert himself.

**Peru's President Rides in Style.**  
The President of Peru rides in an  
elaborate carriage, similar to those  
used by the crowned heads of Europe.  
It is large, high and handsomely de-  
corated. The box seats are upholstered  
with drapery of scarlet and white, which  
are the colors of the republic, and the  
coachmen and footmen and the two  
outriders who stand in a boat at the  
rear are dressed to correspond, with  
cocked hats, black velvet boots, silver  
buckles on their boots and all the liv-  
ery of royalty, except powdered wigs.  
Upon either door of the carriage ap-  
pears a representation of the coat of  
arms of the republic about a foot or  
so in length in diameter, painted in  
brilliant colors. The carriage is drawn  
by four handsome bay horses, with  
docked tails and a harness heavily  
mounted in silver and bearing the coat  
of arms of every buckle and rosette.

**Buffaloes Plentiful in Canada.**  
Inspector Rutledge of the Northwest  
mounted police, who has returned from  
a prolonged patrol of the vast district  
between Alaska and Manitoba, reports  
that real buffaloes, so far from being  
extinct, are numerous and increasing.  
A bill has been brought into the  
Dominion House of Commons extend-  
ing the close season for two years  
more, and after that restricting the  
killing to males.—New York Press.

**Pleasant Travelling in Portugal.**  
A British tourist declared that for  
persons who are in no hurry Portu-  
guese railway trains are delightful.  
They stop often and long enough to  
give opportunity not only for seeing  
the scenery, but for botanizing.

## FARMS AND FARMERS

The most economical and useful silo  
is the round one, as it is the most easy  
to make, and there are no corners in it  
to weaken the structure or interfere  
with the even settlement of the silage.  
The cost of a stave for a round silo  
should not be anything like one dollar;  
a simple piece of two by four timber  
without any beveling is quite sufficient,  
and this may almost anywhere be pro-  
cured for ten dollars a thousand feet,  
board measure, where timber is abun-  
dant, and twice as much, at the most,  
elsewhere.

The drawing here given shows how  
the corners of a square silo are made  
to be air-tight, and to hold the building  
securely. The corner of a square silo  
is always the weak spot, for it is very  
difficult to make it air-tight.

**THE CORNERS OF A SILO.**  
Rarely made air-tight or strong enough  
to resist the bearing of the timber apart.  
In this plan the corner posts are six  
by six timber. The pieces B B are one  
inch thick by four wide. The side  
boards are nailed on, as shown, to the  
main posts. Then the 2x4 pieces are  
nailed to these, as shown by the dotted  
lines. It is easily seen that this gives  
a very strong corner, and one absolute-  
ly air-tight. The corners of a silo so  
built cannot be pulled apart by any  
pressure of the contents of it. To en-  
able the silage to settle more evenly,  
the corners of the silo are or may be  
filled in by cross boards securely  
nailed.

In feeding out the silage in the win-  
ter it is not necessary to have any cov-  
ering on it, as the silage will keep good  
as long as from one day's feeding to  
another. Indeed there is no necessity  
for any covering at all on the silage.  
It is only necessary to tramp it down  
as firmly as possible as it is put into  
the silo. The top will soon be covered  
by an air-tight layer of mouldy stuff,  
which will be as good and as cheap  
covering as can be had in any other  
way.

**Self-Registering Hen's Nest.**  
The cut shows a nest for confining  
each hen as she goes on to lay. Several  
times a day the nests can be ex-  
amined and those hens which have  
laid can be liberated, after taking the  
hen's number and marking her egg.  
Thus one can get the best layers, and  
breed for better layers each year. The  
nest fits snugly enough when the hen  
steps on the edge of the opening to tip  
down the thin door that will shut her in.

**Club Foot in Cabbages.**  
"Club foot" in cabbages results mostly  
from cabbage roots raised on the  
same land year after year. A change  
of location is always desirable. The  
free use of wood ashes, chopped in  
a hand each plant, is a remedy, but it  
is not very effective. The use of a  
brush of ashes destroys the maggot which  
does the damage and an excellent mode  
is to mix the ashes in water, make a  
few holes with a stick around the plant  
and there hangs suspended a mile of  
laborious operation, however, when  
there is a large field devoted to the  
crop.

**Value of the Pasture.**  
About four times as much material  
can be secured by cutting hay on the  
meadows as by pasturing stock on the  
land, yet the profit is greater. The  
most profit is derived by pasturing the  
meadow plot than by using it for  
stock to secure a crop of hay, owing  
to the great saving in labor in the care  
required when cattle are given the use  
of the meadow. The greater digesti-  
bility and dietary effects of the green  
food secured on the pasture are so  
to promote thrift of the animals and in-  
crease the flow of milk, as well as add  
to the weight of the young stock.

**Fleecing Farm-ers.**  
This story of the latest confidence  
scheme for fleecing the farmer is going  
the rounds: A man who represents  
himself as a traveling preacher calls  
and asks to remain over night. Before  
the hour for retiring a young man and  
woman come along and ask if there is  
not a minister in the house who can  
perform a marriage ceremony. Of  
course there is. The young people join  
hands and the farmer and his wife are  
asked to sign the marriage certificate  
as witnesses. The certificate after-  
wards turns up as a promissory note.

**Training Berry Bushes.**  
The German fashion of growing  
gooseberries on standard bushes—that  
is, by staking off all but one stem  
and allowing the plant to bush out at  
a convenient height for picking, like  
standard roses—gives a great effect of  
neatness. The same effect is to be seen  
in the Scotch way of growing raspberry  
bushes, by training two adjacent bushes  
into an intermingling arch.

**Feeding Down the Orchard.**  
The habit of seeding down the or-  
chard to some kind of sod grass is one  
that is not conducive to the thrift of  
the trees. Clover is suitable, as it does  
not remain on the land after the second  
year, and when plowed under is bene-  
ficial. No orchard land should be forced  
to produce a crop of grain if an abun-  
dant yield of fruit is expected.

### HAVE A FLOATING ISLAND.

Michigan Inventor Will Build One  
While You Wait.

Frank W. Flanders, of Sturgis,  
Mich., has invented a floating island—  
not the kind that mother used to make  
—but a real live island, that can be  
towed from place to place to suit the  
convenience of its proprietor. He has  
built one such island, and it has anchored  
in a little lake near his home, where  
he can spend day after day upon it,  
either for the purpose of work or re-  
creation. He proposes to make islands  
to order when letters patent are issued  
at Washington in due season, so if  
you are a millionaire you can have an  
archipelago of your own, if you choose.

To Through Field Lens.  
Field peas may be successfully  
threshed in a small grain thresher. The  
thresher men change the pulleys so the  
cylinder will run slowly and the rest  
of the separator run fast to carry off  
without any beveling is quite sufficient,  
and this may almost anywhere be pro-  
cured for ten dollars a thousand feet,  
board measure, where timber is abun-  
dant, and twice as much, at the most,  
elsewhere.

The Home of the Potato.  
Peru is the birthplace of the potato,  
which was used as an article of food  
by the Incas and exported to Europe  
by the Spaniards when they took over  
the island. It is said that the potato  
of the Countess of Chincun, whose hus-  
band at that time was Viceroy. The  
Indians had used the bark for medi-  
cal purposes as long as any one could  
remember, but this noble lady was the  
first to export it to Spain and Italy, and  
it proved so excellent a cure for the  
malaria which saturates the atmo-  
sphere of Lima that she induced the  
Jesuit fathers to recommend it to the  
medicines of the Old World. These  
old fathers sent it to Spain and Italy,  
and it is said that one of the first doses  
of quinine that were ever administered  
in Europe was swallowed by the Pope.  
The unregenerate potato, which is still  
found in a wild state among the moun-  
tains of Peru, is the one which  
bears a fruit about the size of a plum  
and as yellow as an orange. Cultiva-  
tion has increased its size and improved  
its flavor.—Correspondence Chicago  
Record.

**Chicken Lice.**  
Grease as a means of fighting lice on  
little chicks needs to be used with  
caution. Too much grease will prove  
destructive to the chicks, as well as to  
the lice, as it seems to blister the skin.  
A little should be put on the top of the  
head and a little under each wing.  
Even a small amount will be found to  
be very destructive to the parasites,  
and even if all the lice are not killed at  
once it is better to make a second appli-  
cation than to blister the skin of the  
little things you are trying to protect.  
If a small amount is drilled in and con-  
sidered, as it is entirely unnecessary.  
—South West Farmer.

**Sussex Cow Kins.**  
The property of Mr. P. Sallard,  
First at Bath and West, Royal Counties,  
and other English shows.

**Girl Liked to Be Stared At.**  
"To say it is bad manners to stare at  
women on the streets is too sweeping  
an assertion," said an old clubman  
sagely. "Bad manners are primarily  
manners that give annoyance to oth-  
ers, and an honest stare of respectful  
—Albany Argus.

**NIAGARA SUSPENSION BRIDGE.**  
Only One of Its Kind, Steel Arches  
Belongs to Niagara.

Another has been forged between  
the Dominion of Canada and the  
United States in the shape of a new  
suspension bridge erected between the  
famous Queenstown Heights and the  
Lewiston mountain. This bridge is the  
only structure of the kind now span-  
ning the gorge, as all the old suspen-  
sion bridges have been supplanted by  
steel arches. This bridge is destined to  
be a link in a belt line electric tra-  
—Albany Argus.

they have been known to mine until  
the superincumbent earth collapsed  
and buried the greater number. A  
young prairie dog let loose in a small  
grave-dug hole instantly dug a  
hole large enough to sit in, turned  
round in it and bit the first person who  
attempted to touch him. Property gave  
him courage, for before he had been  
as meek as a mouse.

It is noticeable that the two weakest  
and least numerous of our mice, the  
dormouse and the harvest mouse, do  
not burrow, but make nests, and that  
these do not multiply or maintain their  
numbers like the burrowing mice and  
voles. But the fact that there are  
members of very closely allied species,  
some of which do burrow, while others

do not, seems to indicate that the habit  
is an acquired one.  
In this connection it is worth noting  
that many animals which do not burrow  
at other times form burrows in  
which to conceal an object, their  
young, or, if they do burrow, make a  
different kind of a more elaborate  
character. Among these nursery bur-  
rows are those of the dog, the fox and  
sand martin, the kingfisher and the  
shrike. Foxhound litters never do  
so well as when the mother is allowed  
to make a burrow on the sunny side  
of a straw stack. In time she will  
work five or six feet into the stack  
and keep the puppies at the far end,  
while she lies at the entrance. Vixens  
either dig or appropriate a clean bur-  
row for their cubs, which is a natural  
habit, or, at any rate, one acquired pre-  
fessionally by the use of earth by adult  
foxes.—London Spectator.

**Swindled Forty Lawyers.**  
Everybody is laughing in New York  
at the success of a rogue in swindling  
forty lawyers. His mode of operating  
was to retain lawyers to prosecute  
road companies for fictitious inju-  
ries, agreeing to divide the proceeds  
and on the strength of such retainer  
to borrow small sums of money. Cheat-  
ing a lawyer is regarded as a remark-  
able feat of ingenuity, much as the  
Yorkshire waggoner regarded the feat  
of Nicholas Nickleby, when a school-  
master in thrashing a schoolmaster who  
was famous for flogging his pupils. The  
honest waggoner gave Nicholas a guinea  
in token of admiration for his exploit.  
—Albany Argus.

**Apple Growers in Northwestern Iowa**  
claim that the crop will not be over thirty  
percent.

**Wagon Driver, a car inspector, was  
killed in the yards of the Burlington road  
at Burlington.**

**A new street car system is to be estab-  
lished at Council Bluffs, which will also  
extend to Omaha.**

**The court house at Dubuque is to be re-  
modelled. The lowest bid for the work  
necessary is \$27,000.**

**Exclusive of the Catholic schools,  
there are 7,700 pupils enrolled in the  
schools at Muscatine.**

## THE STATE OF IOWA.

**OCURRENCES DURING THE  
PAST WEEK.**

**Verdict of Manslaughter in Wright  
Case—Mothers Celebrate Sailing of  
Low Vainately—Baker Success held by  
Convention—Killed at a Crossing.**

The jury in the Wright murder case,  
which has been on trial in the District  
Court at Centerville, returned a verdict  
of manslaughter. Wright shot and killed  
Peter Papach in a liquor joint in Mystic  
last January and set up as a defense  
temporary insanity from mental epilepsy.  
The case was noted on an account of  
Wright's previous good record, and the  
notorious record of Papach, he being the  
keeper of the liquor joint in which he  
was shot. Wright was a member of  
Company B of the Fifth Iowa during the  
Spanish war, and is a young man of  
exceptionally good character. The shoot-  
ing was caused over a dispute in the  
price of drinks.

**A Beet Sugar Convention.**  
Iowa is to have a beet sugar conven-  
tion, to be held at Clear Lake, Oct. 18.  
This date was selected as the time for  
the convention, as it is the time when  
Prof. C. F. Curtis, director of the Iowa  
experiment bureau of the Iowa State  
College at Ames; C. F. Saylor, special  
agent in charge of the department of  
Agriculture and in charge of the beet  
sugar experiments, and others interested  
in the industry, especially as it refers to  
Iowa.

**A Crossing Fatality.**  
While Jasper Beebe, aged 37, and son  
George, aged 7, with Mrs. Edna Johnson  
and two daughters, Gladys, aged 4, and  
Gertie, aged 2, were driving in a light  
wagon to Albia from Mason they were  
struck by Burlington train No. 3, on the  
main line at the crossing east of Maxon.  
Gertie was killed, but the others will  
recover. The horses were killed and the  
wagon knocked to pieces.

**Acetylene Gas Explosion.**  
An acetylene gas explosion at Charter  
Oak killed severely burned E. P. An-  
drews and Ed Schelm, the owners of the  
farm. It is believed that the explosion  
of the injured parties to examine the  
generator by the aid of a lighted match. No  
other damage was done, though some of  
the adjoining buildings were quite badly  
shaken.

**Raise Two Hundred Figs.**  
In accordance with a resolution adopt-  
ed by the Association of Mothers, 200  
figs were raised over the district  
Des Moines by the mothers of members  
of the Fifty-first Iowa regiment in con-  
sequence of the sailing of the regiment  
from Manila for home. These figs will  
be kept flying until the transport reaches  
San Francisco.

**Farmer Fought Dead.**  
John O'Neil, a farmer residing about  
five miles southeast of Riverton, while  
hauling a load of lumber from Hamburg  
was run over by the wagon. He was  
found on road near his home, where  
he died the next morning.

**Fatality at Delmar.**  
Martin Sheridan was killed by the cars  
at Delmar. He was working on the  
track and stepped in front of a train. He  
was 60 years old.

The Iowa Central is enlarging its yards  
at Grinnell.  
A system of sewerage is being talked  
for Iowa Falls.  
The postoffice at Vega, Henry County,  
has been discontinued.  
The court house at Fairfield was struck  
by lightning and slightly damaged.  
Lightning caused the destruction of  
Posters' mill, near Manly Junction.  
The school census at Waterloo gives  
8,428 persons of school age in Burlington.  
The body of an unknown person was  
found on the Mississippi river at Burlington.  
Mrs. Lalander, wife of the superintendent  
of the Blackhawk County schools, is dead.  
Two telephone exchanges are being put  
at Waterloo, one on each side of the  
river.  
Burglars secured \$70 and a gold watch  
from the residence of E. C. Hull at New  
Shang in a burglary on Monday.  
Henry Vance, aged 75, and Anna Scott,  
aged 70, were recently married at Des  
Moines.  
The Christian Scientists expect to erect  
an elegant church building at Fort Dodge  
next year.  
Fire, originating from a defective fuse,  
destroyed the residence of Jesse Harlan  
at Osceola.  
The postmaster of Decatur will be al-  
lowed an additional carrier, to take ef-  
fect Nov. 1.  
The value of improvements at Mt.  
Vernon during the past year will aggre-  
gate \$50,000.  
The miners at the Gleason mines near  
Fort Dodge are out on strike, demanding  
higher wages.  
A new commercial agency is to enter  
the field in this State, with headquarters  
at Des Moines.  
The public schools of Newton opened  
with an enrollment of 705, a slight in-  
crease over last year.  
A man named Curry eloped with his  
mother-in-law from Grinnell. The couple  
were arrested at Omaha.  
Burglars dynamited the safe in the  
store of McLain Bros. at Dubuque and  
secured cash to the amount of \$115.  
George Beebe, the boy injured by being  
struck by a train at a railway cross-  
ing in Albia, is dead from his injuries.  
The corner stone of the Episcopal  
chapel at Ames was laid with impressive  
ceremonies, Bishop Morrison officiating.  
Tramps broke into a way car at Glen-  
den and stole a considerable amount of  
clothing and other articles.  
They made their escape with the plunder.  
In taking the school census of Musca-  
tine eighteen pairs of twins were school  
age.  
Owing to the high prices for labor and  
material the building of the public li-  
brary at Fort Dodge will be put off until  
spring.  
The citizens of Oskaloosa are seeking  
to raise the required bonds to secure the  
removal of a large plant from Bussey to  
their town.  
Mrs. Mary Clark, an aged woman of  
Dubuque, committed suicide by jumping  
into a stream. Nothing is known as to  
the cause of her suicide.  
The employees of the gypsum mill at  
Fort Dodge, who have been out on a  
strike for some time, have returned to  
work on a compromise.  
Buchanan County has kept James Poor  
in the office of County Treasurer for four-  
teen terms of two years each, making a  
record for this office in the State.  
Lightning struck the large barn of Mi-  
chael Danam at Grinnell, and it was  
entirely consumed by fire, together with  
a number of cows in the building.  
Dr. Frank Broglin has brought suit  
against Mayor Fritz Klus and Marshal  
Bauer of Linn county for \$10,000 for  
imprisonment and injury to his reputa-  
tion.  
William Winslow of Des Moines has  
been held to the grand jury on a charge  
of murder in the first degree. He is  
held in lieu of \$10,000 bail.  
He is charged with the killing of  
William Titton.  
The land owners near Letts, on whose  
property natural gas has been found,  
have organized a company to develop it.  
They expect to sink experimental  
wells to a great depth and ascertain the  
extent of the vein and its suitability for  
commercial purposes.  
The City Council of Osceola has enter-  
tained a proposition for an electric con-  
nection to put in a system of water  
works and a lighting plant at a cost of  
\$45,000, the city to be bonded to that  
amount. The proposition will be sub-  
mitted to the voters at an early date.  
Judge Macy in the District Court at  
Council Bluffs decided that the property  
of an implement dealer is not "goods in  
transit," and hence is subject to local  
taxation. The goods in question were  
in the Rock Island Fuel Company to restrain  
the county treasurer from levying taxes  
on its stock. The company set up that  
the stock had already been assessed in  
Illinois, and that the goods in Council  
Bluffs were simply "goods in transit."  
The court held that the company re-  
tained its goods in transit, and that  
"goods in transit," but subject to levy  
and taxation.  
Fred Hoffman of Harlan was hurried  
off the Union Pacific bridge at Omaha  
into the Missouri river, seventy feet be-  
low, by a robber. He had met in Coun-  
cil Bluffs a man who gave him name as  
Frank Smith. Together they started  
across the railroad bridge for Omaha.  
When about 200 feet from the bridge Smith  
kicked Hoffman for 5 cents with which  
to pay toll at the west end of the bridge.  
Hoffman took his pen and was in the  
act of getting the money when Smith  
sprang at him, snatched the purse con-  
taining \$12 and knocked Hoffman off the  
bridge. Hoffman plunged headlong into  
the water, which was four feet deep. As  
he fell he yelled frantically, attracting the  
attention of the bridge watchman and of  
a boatman below, who rescued him with  
difficulty.  
Twenty-five dollars reward is offered by  
the anti-lunatic league at Clarion for evi-  
dence that will result in the conviction of  
anyone violating the liquor law.  
The lumber office of McKivren Bros. at  
Chariton was entered by burglars. They  
carried off a considerable amount of  
contents of the safe, but the latter was  
entirely ruined.  
A. A. Johnson, a young college student  
at Des Moines, while coasting down a  
steep track on a bicycle, collided with  
a freight train. He was thrown under  
the wheels and had both feet run over.  
One will have to be amputated.  
The electric light company at Council  
Bluffs offers to sell out to the city for  
\$61,250.  
The Iowa officers of the Federal Labor  
Union are preparing a protest against  
the extension of the contract labor sys-  
tem in Iowa State institutions.  
Fire broke out in the two-story double  
frame dwelling house on South Hall  
street, Tama, just north of the O. C. M. &  
N. tracks. It was under control.  
Loss probably about \$400.  
A new steam heating plant is being in-  
stalled at the soldiers' home at Marshall-  
town. The old one had become useless,  
the pipes being filled with a mineral de-  
posit from the water used.  
The farm house of Mike Griffin near  
Tompson was destroyed by fire. The  
family barely escaped.  
A committee of the Burlington Council  
has condemned the action of the local  
water company for paying an excessive  
rate of interest on borrowed money.  
The disagreement over the Oskaloosa  
water works has been ended, the company  
agreeing to make improvements to the  
amount of \$35,000, which will insure  
a fire protection.  
The grocery store of William Robinson  
at Fort Dodge was looted of about \$200  
in cash and checks by three plausible  
rogues while the proprietor was talk-  
ing with one of their number.