

# County Correspondence.

## MT HOPE.

Farmers are busy husking corn at present.

Ed. Kelley is erecting a new barn on his place.

Mr. and Mrs. Tyson entertained a party of young folks, to the number of forty, at their home last Friday evening. All report a fine time.

Mrs. Ed. Kelley is at Marshall-town, caring for her sister, who has been very sick.

Mrs. G. Minch and Mrs. G. Hoyer visited at Dave Hoyer's one day last week.

There will be a school entertainment at the Mt Hope School House on the evening of Nov. 13, 1903. Basket supper following the program. Ladies please bring baskets, containing supper for two.

## BAILEY'S FORD.

Martha Belcher called at R. E. Grommon's Sunday of last week.

J. G. Daker returned from S. D. last Tuesday.

Mrs. Baker Hersey was in Manchester last Wednesday.

J. G. Daker had business in Earlville last Thursday.

Mrs. Thos. Given is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Cora Lillbridge.

Mrs. Mable Talmage of Dubuque is visiting her parents, Wm. Koster and wife.

Mrs. Wm. Kaster was shopping in Manchester last Wednesday.

Mrs. Clara Connor and son, Harry, visited at the home of J. Joslin last Sunday.

Mrs. Trumble of Lamont visited her daughter, Mrs. Baker Hersey, part of last week.

Mrs. R. E. Grommon was a Manchester caller last Wednesday.

Kate Howell of Kansas visited her cousin, Mrs. Baker Hersey last week.

Mrs. Cora Lillbridge was a Manchester caller last Wednesday.

Baker Hersey had business in Manchester last Friday.

## LAMONT.

Judson Dewel, wife and two daughters of Utah, came Saturday to visit his sister, Mrs. Biglow and brother and sister who lives near here.

Theo. and Fred Snyder returned home from Dakota Saturday.

Wm. Dopp has purchased the A. I. Sliter property on the South Side, Consideration \$1,400.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Free Will Baptist church held a chicken pie dinner Election Day in the Bush building.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Rebecca Whitney, November 5, at 2:30 p. m.

Ned Hoyt was in town Thursday and Friday.

The boys say they had a good time Saturday night filling Main Street with everything they could find. They worked till after 3 o'clock a. m.

Miss Anna Kleinsorge of Strawberry Point visited relatives here last week.

Miss Barbara Kettle of Chicago visited her mother and other relatives last week.

The M. E. Social Guild met with Mrs. J. F. Davidson, November 3.

Married, October 29, 1903, at the bride's home, John Goldsmith to Miss Della Blackburn, Rev. Ostrich officiating. They are both of Lamont, and are among our best young people. They are at home in their new house on South Side.

Henry Wienburg returned from Missouri October 24, bringing a carload of apples to sell.

The Misses Flora Cowles, Grace Brigham and Lula Thompson closed very successful terms of school last week.

Hawley Smith and family of Kansas came Saturday to visit their parental home.

Mrs. Kate Hawley Vandehoff and aunt, Mrs. Lake, returned to their homes at Wasco, Ill., Saturday.

An unknown man, supposed to be a common tramp, while stealing a ride on extra freight No. 180 east bound, was killed in the yards here Tuesday noon. His head was severed from the body and the body cut in two lengthwise. There was nothing found in his possession to identify the man. In his vest pocket was found \$10. He was of medium height, dark complexion and apparently about 35 years old. The body was buried Wednesday afternoon in the potters field at Campton. The service over the body was conducted by Rev. Taber.

DELHI.

The W. C. T. U. meets Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. C. D. Stone.

Dr. A. M. Ferry and family moved Tuesday to Parkersburg Iowa where he has purchased a drug store. Success to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Blanchard spent Tuesday at Harry Stiles.

Joie Andrews is very sick with the typhoid fever.

Dr. Cummings from Hopkinton was in town professionally Tuesday.

Harry Stewart of Manchester was this week Wednesday buying potatoes.

Misses Dorine Corbine and Maggie Fraser were Hopkinton visitors Thursday.

Mrs. E. R. Stone and Miss Ella Harris were Sunday visitors at Frank Segar's in Almond.

E. V. Heath and wife leave Tuesday, November 3rd, for their home in California. Mrs. Mary Heath of this place will accompany them and spend the winter.

Mrs. Grace Stone was on the sick list last week.

Lute Davis and wife of Manchester were guests at Riley Holdridge's Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Stone spent most of last week with her mother, Mrs. Hefner, of Delaware.

R. Eirsmann is enjoying a visit with her aged mother from Stanford, Illinois.

J. D. Starr of Waterloo visited at Alex Hackbarth's last week.

Ed Tollerton of Cedar Rapids was at O. J. Samison's recently.

Leslie Hogg has bought one-half interest in the livery barn at this place of Charlie Pulver.

The W. F. M. S. meets Thursday afternoon November 5, with Mrs. T. V. Hunt.

Mrs. Geo. Furman visited her mother, Mrs. Penn, at Greeley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swinburne and Harry were Sunday visitors at J. U. Rector's at Onida.

The boys had their usual good time on Halloween. We did not learn of any serious damage being done.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Blanchard and wife were Sunday visitors at Delbert Blanchard's at Masonville.

Miss Jennie Cummings' many friends "surprised" her Monday, the occasion being her birthday. A pleasant time is reported.

The Epworth League Social will be held with Miss Gladys White Friday evening, November 6.

A reception was held at the parsonage Friday evening in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Green.

EAD'S GROVE.

Miss Barbara Torrey of Millville is visiting at Mr. Cree's this week.

The two-year-old son of Fred Moser is no better at this writing. Mrs. Penfold, a sister of Mrs. Moser, is assisting her to care for the sick child.

Ed. Robison attended a cattle sale at Elkader on Wednesday, October 28.

Mrs. Ezra Cropp is quite sick at the home of her son, John, of this place.

Mrs. Gusta Fisher visited Wes Alcorn's on Friday.

The Misses Nettie and Gertie Fowler accompanied by Morris Hetherington came up from Manchester Sunday afternoon for a brief visit with home folks.

Mrs. Madeline Culbertson and Fowler visited relatives near Wood last Sunday.

Will Frenness has leased a piece of land from Harry Sackett for next year on which he is doing some plowing.

Frank Wiley, the Edgewood cattle buyer, was doing business in this vicinity on Wednesday.

STRAWBERRY POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Kingsley spent Friday with Manchester relatives.

John Sealey of Manchester spent Sunday with friends in this point.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Jewett spent Sunday with Manchester friends.

Miss Anna Holbert spent Sunday in Edgewood.

Prof. Schug spent last week in Masonville.

Thos. Robinson of Manchester was a guest of friends in this place the first of the week.

Mrs. L. H. Knight and son La Fayette, are visiting relatives at Manchester and Winthrop this week.

Elmer Copeland came over from Manchester and spent Sunday with his mother here.

Mrs. Jas. Newberry, who has been quite ill is reported better, we are glad to learn.

George Hebron returned home from Minnesota Wednesday evening where he had been looking after land owned by him in that state and erecting buildings on the same.

Herbert Dunsmore, residing near Lamont has a new feed mill on his farm, and will not only grind his own feed but that of the farmers in his vicinity.

Henry J. Fuehr expects to have his office and show rooms at 51 Institute Place, Chicago, after November 1st, and has hired a man to take charge of the same while he will remain on the road. There will be no change in Mr. Fuehr's Dundee business, but his well known pianos and organs will be one of the leading products of that place in the future.

Sheriff Denton went to Anamosa Monday with three prisoners, two of whom had been sentenced to different terms there. Silas Moody who was given a ten year sentence, is making his fourth trip to that place and each time he was sentenced from Elkader. The first was three years, the second eight, the third ten and the fourth ten, making 31 years in all. He is a white headed man today about 60 years of age.—Mail Press.

DYERSVILLE.

Miss Katie Mangerich of Worthington was a guest in the city Saturday.

Miss Theresa Westmeyer closed a successful term of school in Dodge township Friday.

George Link of Manchester visited relatives and friends in Dyersville last Sunday.

The Misses Amelia and Meta Kunkel and Anna Balming have closed their schools for a short vacation.

Mrs. Charles Kramer went to Dubuque last Tuesday to see her daughter, Mrs. Henry Holscher, who is on the sick list.

George Link of Manchester and his nephew, George Link, of this city, were New Vienna visitors last Wednesday.

Henry Vorwald has been busy this week supervising the making of improvements on one of his farms in Dixon Settlement.

A bright boy baby, weighing nine and a half pounds, is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Koelker since last week Thursday. Last Saturday, Grandma, Mrs. Henry Vorwald and Grandpa Mr. Herman Koelker carried the little fellow to church where he was baptized. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vorwald have now twenty-one grand children of whom they feel justly proud.

The newspapers are just now telling of a new game that is being played quite extensively all over the land called "gossip." It is played like this: you take a bunch of photographs and shuffle them like you would a deck of cards, everyone in the party receiving a photograph.

## NAPOLEON'S LETTER.

How the Initial 'M' Punctuated the Great Conqueror's Career.

From Marango to Moscow was the long swing in the pendulum of Napoleon's life, the one the greatest battle out of which he came with his life, the other the abyss which engulfed him. Mr. J. M. Buckley, who is a literary expert on coincidences, points out how strangely the letter M played a part in both the human and the divine.

Marboe was the first to recognize the genius of Napoleon at the Ecole Militaire. Melas opened to him the way to Italy. Moreau was one of his first generals. Moreau betrayed him, and Murat was the first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise partook of his highest destinies. Metetrich conquered him in the field of diplomacy.

Six marshals—Massena, Mortier, Marat, Macdonald, Murat and Moneys—had twenty-six of his divisions, divisions that hung on by the eyebrows' become almost a truism.

"One would think the situation was highly speedily enough by danger without needlessly increasing it. Yet it is not a man, if an uncommon thing to see a soldier, if he is to be honored, footed, run out along the yard in preference to using the footstep placed under it for the purpose, to reach what is a post of honor, the weather carrying.

"In spite of all this, although not knowing the actual percentage, I make bold to say that not more than one sailor man in hundreds is killed or injured by falling from aloft. If I use my own experience as a base, the proportion would be less, for in over twenty years of sea life I was never caused the pain of witnessing such a catastrophe."

Parents as Teachers.

Of all the teaching in the world ninety per cent is done by fathers and mothers. Every child learns more in the way of actual facts from the day of its birth until the end of its seventh year than it can possibly learn in all the rest of its life.

Wordsworth's secret. Any poet's secret? Well, for aught we can see, it remains a secret, a something as far beyond human understanding as the child's "the wind bloweth where it listeth," "Genius," "inspiration"—it is hard to get on without the old words, vague though they be. Nay, it is precisely because they are vague that they serve so useful purposes. Even Professor Raleigh, after speaking almost contemptuously of "impatient critics" who seek to account for Wordsworth's "amazing inequality" by assuming that sometimes he was inspired, at other times not, heard a little afterward lamenting that in Wordsworth's case, as in Coleridge's, "the high tide of inspiration was followed by a long and wandering ebb."

One feels like quoting Lowell, whose arrowy and comprehensive apt to hit the white. Wordsworth, he says, "was not an artist in the strictest sense of the word; neither was Isiah, but he had a rarer gift, the capability of being greatly inspired."—Bradford Torrey in Atlantic.

Phil May and His Models.

Many of the figures in Phil May's book "Gutterlines" were sketched from memory while staying up the river.

"One day," he said, when speaking on the subject, "I saw a delightful little model for my purpose, a dirty ragged bit of girl humanity. I spoke to her and wrote a message on my card for her to smile any time she felt like it." "The next morning she came in charge of an older sister, as tattered and unkempt as herself. When I had made my sketches of the two of them I asked the older sister if she had any more like herself." "Oh, yes, more than I can count." "Bring them round," said I. "Is the little one to come again?" she asked. "No, I've done with her." The next day they came, the little one included. "Well, then," was the unexpected answer. "I had my pen in it, for she said: 'London Tit-Bits.'"

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The Boys in Gray.

A question often asked, according to the United States Army, is why the army cadets at West Point wear a gray uniform, while the uniform of the army is blue. The origin of the distinction dates back to the war of 1812-14.

When the commissary general of the army could not find a manufacturer who would furnish a uniform cloth required for General Winfield Scott's brigade, and so they were clad in gray. So distinguished was the conduct of that brigade at Lundy's Lane and Chippewa that when, after the war of 1812, a new uniform was made, out of compliment to General Scott and his brigade the uniform of the corps of cadets was changed from blue to gray.

The Twelve Jurymen.

A prisoner is tried by twelve of his fellow countrymen. This custom is a thousand years old, and we get it from the Vikings. The Vikings divided their country up into cantons, which were subdivided into twelve portions, each of which was to furnish a jurymen.

It was to be just to justice it was usual for each chieftain to select a man from the district over which he ruled and compel him to try the prisoner, the verdict of these twelve men being declared by the judge to be final.

Knew Her Danger.

Smythe—You say she had the burglar mask went to call the police. Then how did she happen to be so late?

Brownie—Well, you see, the burglar was a foxyp chap, so he said suddenly, "Look out, there's a mouse!" While she was getting on a chair he got out.—Baltimore American.

A One Sided Rule.

Once when P. T. Barnum was taking tickets at the entrance of his circus a man asked him if he could go in without paying.

"I called her a human being," said the father, with mighty effort, maintained his gravity and closed the scene decorously. "I must forgive you for once, but remember if you ever call your grandmother a human being again I shall have to spank you."—Boston Budget.

Did as He Promised.

During the civil war there was one conscription folk who made thousands of dollars before the authorities restrained him. This rascal would send letters broadcast, wherein he said he would communicate for \$2 a sure means of escaping the conscription. Letters including two dollar notes poured in on him, and in reply to each letter he would send a printed slip reading, "Join the nearest volunteer regiment."

She Was There.

"Mamma," said little Frances, "I dreamed of you last night. We were all sitting in the parlor, and you began to scold."

"What did I say, Frances?" asked mamma.

"Why, you ought to know, mamma," replied Frances, with some astonishment. "You were there."—Judge.

Preconious in Sports.

Bobby—Do I have to go to school, mother?

Mother—Of course, Bobby.

Bobby—Why, mother, I heard you tell father last night that I knew enough to much.—Detroit Free Press.

## FALLING FROM ALOFT.

Peccoliar Exemption of Sailor Men From Accidents of This Kind.

"One of the wonders of seafaring life," writes Charles Frothingham in "Life in the Mercantile Marine," is the singularly small proportion of sailors who meet with death or accident by falling from aloft. Whether or not the cherub who is supposed to sit aloft and watch over poor Jack is responsible for it I do not know, but it is a fact that remains.

"Having to tumble up aloft at all hours and in all weathers to perform acrobatic feats that would almost puzzle a monkey, the saying among sailors about hanging on by the eyebrows' becomes almost a truism.

"One would think the situation was highly speedily enough by danger without needlessly increasing it. Yet it is not a man, if an uncommon thing to see a soldier, if he is to be honored, footed, run out along the yard in preference to using the footstep placed under it for the purpose, to reach what is a post of honor, the weather carrying.

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## SINGS ITS DEATH SONG.

A Peculiar Bird Found in the Jungles of South America.

There is a queer bird in the jungles of northern South America which is called the "pauji" by the natives, but is known to science as the galeated curassow. It is chiefly remarkable because it sings its own death song.

It does not really sing, but makes a deep humming noise which sounds very much like the Spanish words "El muerto esta aqui" (the corpse lies here). "It is while uttering this lugubrious chant," said a South American traveler, "that the pauji usually meets its death, for the hunter can then easily track it to its retreat, and it falls a victim, as the Indians say, to its own death song."

If the pauji gets suspicious it immediately ceases humming, and that is sure indication to the hunter, that the bird has seen him or scents danger. In such a case the only thing for the sportsman to do is to remain perfectly still. The bird may become reassured after waiting awhile and again begin to call, "The corpse lies here." It can then be cautiously approached and killed.

If it is only wounded the pauji usually escapes, though it cannot fly much better than the ordinary domestic fowl. It is very fleet of foot and will outrun the hunter until it is lost in the dense undergrowth of the jungle.

In the mating season the male pauji will fight its own kind whenever it meets them. Often the fight ends in the annihilation of both combatants.

How Japs Play Ken.

In its most widely practiced form the basis of the Japanese game of ken is that the fully outstretched hand signifies paper, the fully closed hand a stone, and two fingers alone extended, the rest being closed, scissors. Each of the players, counting one, two, three, throws out his hand at the moment of pronouncing three, and the one whose manual symbol is superior to that of the others, according to the theory of the game, wins the trial.

Superiority is determined on the hypothesis that whereas scissors can cut a stone they can cut paper, and whereas paper is cut by scissors it can wrap up a stone. Consequently scissors are inferior to stone, but conquers paper; stone is inferior to paper, but conquers scissors, and paper is inferior to scissors, but conquers stone. There are innumerable varieties of the game for it is not a mere method of determining a dispute or priority, and they are constantly added to by ingenious young ladies, the dancing girl class especially, who play it with exquisite grace and judicious enhancement of beautiful hands and arms.—Japan Mail.

Careful of the Thermometer.

In a certain village not very long ago a benevolent doctor offered to give a thermometer to every cottage, carefully explaining its use. Soon after their arrival a district visitor entered one house where the new thermometer was hanging in the middle of the room dangling at the end of a string.

The visitor complimented the owner upon it and inquired if she remembered the instructions.

"Aye, that I do," was the reply. "I hangs in there and I watches you 'till I gets above 90."

"Quite right, Mrs. —," said the lady, much pleased that the directions given had taken root. "And what do you do when it gets over 90?"

"Well, then," was the unexpected answer, "I takes 'em down from the nail and puts 'em out in the garden and cools 'em down a bit!"—London Tit-Bits.

Cloves.

"Cloves," said a physician, "make an excellent and handy remedy for nausea, for the headache due to train rides, and for slight attacks of seasickness.

"I went aboard in last year, and on the very first day I began to feel the approaches of seasickness. I took a clove every hour all the rest of the day, and by midnight the attack had left me, and