

VOL. XLI.

FIRST CONTINGENT ON WAY TO CAMP DODGE

FIVE PER CENT OF DELAWARE COUNTY'S QUOTA OF MEN LEAVE FOR TRAINING CAMP.

DEPARTED EARLY THIS MORNING

Other Contingents to Follow As Officers Can Arrange to Receive Men At Camp Dodge.

A farewell reception and patriotic demonstration for the Delaware county men who have been called into the federal service by the operation of the selective draft law recently enacted, was held in Manchester on Tuesday.

The men gathered at the local armory and marched to the fair grounds, each carrying an American flag. The procession was headed by the Raymond band, and Captain Don A. Preusser and Sergeant W. W. Matthews.

Delaware County's full quota of men for the national army is 93. Five per cent of the quota were called to the colors today and left on the early morning train for Camp Dodge, where they will go in training. They will be followed at intervals of a few days by others until the entire quota have been assembled there.

The five men who left this morning were: Paul Munson, Miles Utley, Forrest K. Jones, Gale Dudley and Elmer Sheppard.

Hundreds of communities today in Iowa, and throughout the states of Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, and northern Illinois, are bidding Godspeed and good luck to the first drafted men in the national army as they take the trains for Camp Dodge. About 450 men are due at the Camp Dodge today. Forty per cent of the men selected for service will be called to Camp Dodge September 19th, and another 40 per cent on October 3d, with the remainder later.

CAMP DODGE AN INTERESTING PLACE.

Delaware county people who visited the Iowa State Fair at Des Moines last week also visited the Cantonment site at Camp Dodge some ten miles north of the city. In a few months' time Camp Dodge has been changed from a city of brown tents to a city of frame buildings, representing at the present time an expenditure of over two million dollars. It is indeed an interesting place. Thousands of workmen are erecting buildings in a hurry. Other workmen are putting in water and sewer systems, while still others are putting up light poles and wiring. A goodly number of the barracks are practically completed, and while at the Camp last week the Manchester visitors saw fourteen hundred officers from the training camp at Ft. Snelling enter the new barracks, preparatory to receiving the new national army, five per cent of which is being mobilized this week.

Manchester people found Major Utley, Capt. W. F. Grossman, Lieut. Fred Miller and Thos. D. Wilson, and many of the boys of Company H at Camp Logan and Camp Dodge, and all were in first class physical condition and in good spirits. The visitors are all indebted to Major Utley and the other officers for many courtesies shown them while at the camps.

EMERY-DOOLITTLE WEDDING.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Emery to Lieut. Clyde Doolittle took place Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Emery, Des Moines. The service was performed by the Rev. Curtis W. Reese at 11 o'clock in the presence of a group of friends. The wedding, which was planned for next Tuesday was hastened on account of orders received by the bridegroom to report at Long Island, from which place he expects to sail for France in a few days. The bride wore a gown of white georgette and satin with pearl trimming. Preceding the services Mrs. Charles Porter contributed a group of vocal selections.

Lieutenant Doolittle and his bride left Sunday night for Long Island, where the latter will remain until the departure of the troops. Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Doolittle of Delhi, parents of the groom, arrived Sunday for a short visit. Mrs. Doolittle was graduated from West High and attended Drake university. Lieutenant Doolittle attended the state university at Iowa City, where he is a member of the Phi Alpha Delta fraternity. He received his commission at the training school at Ft. Snelling.

NOTICE.

An erroneous impression has gone out in regard to the peddling of vegetables and other articles in this city. There is no law or ordinance prohibiting the peddling of articles raised or manufactured by the party peddling same and no license is required to peddle such goods. F. H. MUNSON, Mayor.

FRED HAUG HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Fred Haug had a narrow escape from a very serious injury if not death while at work in their machine shop last Friday afternoon. While repairing a gasoline tank an explosion occurred which tore the tank to pieces and one end of the tank was thrown against Mr. Haug's head. The tank had been thoroughly drained and a stream of water sent through it before the soldering iron was applied. When the men began to solder up a leak the heat caused some of the gasoline which had evidently been lodged in some part of the tank to explode, with the result that a terrific explosion took place. For a time it was feared that Mr. Haug's sense of hearing had been destroyed. The injury inflicted by the explosion is yielding to treatment and Mr. Haug will soon be over the effects of the injury.

MONTICELLO'S NEW HOSPITAL.

The "John McDonald Hospital" will be formally opened to the public Wednesday, Sept. 5th. A general reception will be held from 2 to 5 in the afternoon and from 7 to 10 in the evening, during which time visitors will be welcomed and shown through the hospital. Mrs. Gladys Smith and her assistants, with a committee consisting of physicians' wives and others will receive the guests and render them every attention.

This hospital is one of the finest in the state; it is equipped in the most thorough and complete manner with modern furnishings, and is a great improvement to the town.

The building is a handsome structure, three stories in height, situated on a hill in the western part of the town, on a tract of land, four acres in extent. It is built of colored brick, with stone facings, and faces toward the east. Just over the main entrance and on the second floor is the solarium which is beautifully furnished with wicker and cretonne furniture. The rooms furnished by the hospital are furnished with furniture in oak, while those furnished by private societies or individuals have mahogany, oak or Circassian walnut, according to the taste of the individual. The grounds have been graded and are now ready for the laying out of the walks and drives, and for the planting of shrubbery. A competent landscape gardener will be employed to look after this work.

DUNDEE ON THE MAP.

Progressive citizens of Dundee, after three attempts to incorporate the town, won their fight recently when a majority of the citizens of that place voted in favor of the plan. The election of a mayor and city council was held August 20 and was hotly contested. Following is a list of the men elected to the various offices: Mayor—J. L. Gilbert. Clerk—Earl Leedham. Treasurer—Byron Robinson. Councilmen—F. G. Larrabee, G. H. Matin, E. H. Schroeder, George Pond and J. H. Zemenek.

It is doubtful whether any of the towns along the Great Western have equalled Dundee in growth. While not having experienced any great boom, Dundee has had the benefit of a steady, healthful growth that insures a prosperous future. Dundee and surrounding territory is also noted for its scenic beauty. Within a short distance is located the "Devil's Backbone," comprising about 600 acres of land and comprising many spots of unusual beauty. Trout fishing is possible here in the small streams that wind their way through the heavily wooded sections. At this point was fought the Indian battle of Otoewana whose burial grounds are still distinguishable. Thousands of people from northern Iowa spend their annual vacations here and find enjoyment in the real outdoor life it affords.

Midway between Dundee and the "Devil's Backbone" is located the pioneer town of Forrestville, which, in the early days, was the business center of Delaware county. The old stone mill is practically all that is left of this once famous town. The mill, which is still in operation, derives its power from the old-fashioned water wheel that was used in the early days. A huge dam at this point supplies the water necessary to operate the mill and provides a body of water suitable for fishing and boating. Dundee citizens have hopes that some day the beauty of the scenery may attract enough attention to warrant a movement to establish a park in this territory.

DELAWARE CO. FAIR OPENED ON TUESDAY

BIGGEST FAIR OPENED UNDER FAVORABLE CIRCUMSTANCES WITH GOOD ATTENDANCE.

LARGE EXHIBIT OF LIVE STOCK

Inspiring Address Given by London Divine to Men Who Have Been Called to the Colors.

One of the most inspiring addresses ever given in Manchester proved a fitting opening number for the Delaware County Fair and Jubilee on Tuesday afternoon. The management was exceedingly fortunate in securing for a speaker on such an auspicious occasion the Rev. Dr. Joseph Fort Newton, pastor of city temple of London. Dr. Newton is spending some time in the United States, after having visited the trenches in Flanders.

Tuesday was designated as Military day in honor of the boys who have been selected for the national army. The boys were guests of the Commercial club and occupied the center of the amphitheater, directly in front of the speaker. A large number of the boys were present, some having failed to receive their invitations on account of no mail being delivered in the rural sections on Monday—Labor Day.

Dr. Newton's Address.

Dr. Newton had no difficulty to hold the attention of his audience. He has just returned from France, where he visited battle fields and trenches, and came here with a message replete with thrilling incidents in connection with the greatest war in history. He saw what desolation the German armies had wrought in France when they were forced to retreat. Many villages were laid in waste and not a house was left in tact. What few inhabitants remained were finding shelter in caves and dug-outs. Dr. Newton visited many of the trenches once occupied by the German armies, but are now being occupied by British and French armies. He also visited many hospitals back of the firing lines. For hours he witnessed one of the hard-fought battles in Flanders, and gave a vivid word picture of the destruction wrought by the heavy artillery fire of the contending armies.

He said that there was serious doubt as to the outcome of the war prior to the time that the United States entered the world struggle, but there is absolutely no doubt now. He says with the vast resources of the United States thrown on the side of the Entente Allies there can be but one solution—the complete overthrow of Prussian autocracy.

He spoke of the atrocities perpetrated by the German soldiers and officers, and said that the reports are not in the least exaggerated. He said that American army rules would demand court marshal and death penalties for the performance of many atrocities which the German soldiers are commanded to inflict upon their prisoners. These facts he said are verified by diary reports found on German prisoners of war, and dead soldiers. In closing Dr. Newton spoke of the heroism of our forefathers who fought their "fatherland," in 1776. He made an eloquent plea for the same loyalty on the part of Americans who are of German extraction.

Large Stock Exhibits.

It has been many years, if ever, that Delaware County made such a showing in live stock as there is on exhibition this year. Every stall in the stables, and several large tents are occupied, and on Tuesday afternoon it was found necessary to build additional pens to take care of all the stock which was being entered on the opening day of the fair. Many of the stock raisers of Delaware County have brought some of the choicest of live stock and have demonstrated a lively interest in the fair. A good showing is also made of agricultural products in Agricultural Hall. On the second floor of this building the canning clubs of Delaware county have a fine display of canned fruits and vegetables.

Attractions for Everyone.

Free acts and attractions of a large variety have been provided for the entertainment of the visitors. The free acts are all of a high order. Races and ball games will be pulled off on each day of the fair and jubilee, and a solid week of entertainment is assured.

Red Cross Benefit Sale.

A feature of the 1917 fair and jubilee which is attracting unusual interest is that part which the County Council of Defense has had in charge. The soliciting of live stock and articles to be sold at auction on Friday afternoon, the closing day of the fair, and the proceeds to be turned over to the war fund of the County Red Cross society. The articles which have been donated are in a tent on the fair grounds and made a fine showing. Many heads of bloated stock have been donated by the stock raisers and farmers of Delaware county, and when this is all sold the treasury of the Red Cross will have

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RED CROSS NOTES.

Following is a list of articles which have been shipped to Red Cross headquarters by the various branches of the society in Delaware county:

Manchester—13 bath robes, 57 bed shirts, 57 pajama suits, 74 nightgales, 17 sweaters, 30 pairs socks, 23 pairs of wristlets, 16 mufflers and 4 helmets. Earlville—23 bath robes, 49 bed shirts, 38 pajama suits, 2 sweaters, 2 mufflers, 2 pairs wristlets, 6 pairs of socks. Ryan—15 pajama suits. Colesburg—20 bed shirts and 70 socks. Delhi—10 pajama suits. Masonville—20 bed shirts. Delaware—3 bed shirts. Oneida—7 bed shirts, 3 sweaters, 1 muffler, 1 pair of wristlets. Hopkinton branch shipped directly. A detailed account of their shipment will be given later.

Greeley branch has provided hospital equipment for nine patients. Details will be given later. Manchester Audubon society has made and shipped six dozen "housewives" and comfort bags.

The armory will be closed for Red Cross work all this week on account of the fair. Red Cross work and material will be on exhibition at the fair. Miss Alma Le Roy of this city recently a letter from Miss Erdman, formerly nurse in the city schools of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and now at Base hospital No. 4, American Expeditionary Forces in France, in which she relates her experiences. Following are extracts from Miss Erdman's letter: "I have enjoyed a safe voyage, and most enjoyable work. London was wonderful. But France—beautiful, wonderful, lovely France! How I adore it. Such gardens and pines and sky and hills, and long twilights and bright stars, and warm days and cool nights. Truly I love it.

"The work is so gratifying. We are caring for 'Blighties' (English) I cannot give you a word-picture of their courteous manner, nor their manliness; never complaining, always eager to help you, always denying discomfort, when your soul knows they are suffering, and they are so gentle and refined!

"When you see how uncomplainingly they suffer and how they talk about wounds, gas shells, what not, you wonder how no good can come of the sacrifices of these men. They are so appreciative. This short week on duty has not let me in on hieroglyphics but I do know H. U. B. means a hot water bag, and N. Y. D. means not yet diagnosed, and P. U. O. means trench fever, etc. And I know what certain bugle calls mean.

"I am getting so discerning as to know that certain attitudes, temperaments, looks, etc., mean discomfort, pain or want. Then I have to ask unlimited questions. I have forgotten the look of civilian clothes, and know only uniform, and secretly thank God for its protection.

"I have begun to know what the Y. M. C. A. and the church means to these boys. Services were crowded with many voices, going through the high mass. And next this one is either a Conformist, a Non-conformist or a Roman Catholic, and can go to either of these three services.

"You know I expected to nurse in tents. There are very few—mostly huts. We live in huts, have sufficient supplies and get on famously.

"We hear very good concerts at least once a week and this week twice. I am very hungry especially for some real savory American dishes."

—CORRESPONDENT.

AN ADDITION TO ORIGINAL RED CROSS SUBSCRIPTION.

When the original Red Cross subscription papers were circulated in Manchester, Hon. R. W. Tirrill was absent from home in a hospital near Chicago. At that time a number of Manchester men subscribed \$25.00 each, and Mr. Tirrill did not want his illness to prevent him from doing "his bit" the same as some of his fellow townsmen had done. Last week he gave the Red Cross his check for \$25.00, and inasmuch as the list of original subscribers was published, it is quite proper to note this addition to the list.

WHEAT CROP BRINGS GOOD RETURNS.

Henry Todd marketed the wheat crop from ten acres of land last Friday and the returns obtained were quite remarkable. The wheat was sold to Barr Bros. and weighed out to an average of 33 bushels to the acre. The price paid was \$2.25 per bushel, giving Mr. Todd a return of \$74.25 per acre for his wheat crop. Who's afraid to pay \$150.00 an acre for land that will nearly pay for itself in two years?

CANNING DEMONSTRATIONS AT THE FAIR.

Canning demonstrations will be given each day at the fair at 1 and 4 o'clock. The demonstrations will be given by competent ladies, and all ladies are invited to the same. The demonstrations will be given on the second floor of Agricultural hall.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS WELCOMED IN ENGLAND

MRS. RALPH C. NORTON WRITES INTERESTING LETTER FROM LONDON.

DELIGHTED AT SIGHT OF TROOPS

America's Entrance Into War Bolsters Up Courage of English and French Armies.

Buckingham St., Strand, London, W. C. 2, England. In April it was my privilege to attend the wonderful service at St. Paul's to commemorate the entrance of America into the war. I must say my loyal American soul was thrilled on that occasion. But I think yesterday I had more of a thrill when I saw our gallant American boys marching down the historic streets of London with a mass of cheering British humanity lining both sides of the street.

This demonstration had been planned for some weeks but after a very quiet manner for military reasons, for I suppose nothing would have given the Germans much more joy than to have dropped a few score bombs upon our American troops and the crowds thronging the streets and parks. Nevertheless the night before the parade was to be held, announcement was made in all the newspapers in great headlines, and yesterday morning a perfect English summer day with a blue sky overhead and a cool breeze stirring throughout all the length of the principal streets and from business houses, were flying the Stars and Stripes together with the Union Jack.

At about one o'clock my husband and I left our offices and with our friend, the Belgian soldier Peter Von Koekhoven, of whom I must speak a little more later, we took our way down the Strand and through St. James street to the Green Park.

We halted outside the railings of the park, and through the mass of humanity we were able to catch a glimpse of some 4,000 of our American boys, seated at ease on the beautiful green slope of this park, partaking of a lunch provided for them by the London Committee. How we rejoiced to see our brave boys, and were delighted to see them in true American fashion after they had finished their lunch, come over in the friendliest possible manner and distribute themselves along the inner side of the railings and converse with the crowd on the outside. It was a real American touch that rejoiced our soul. When the bugles rang out and the time came for them to fall in for the procession, we three scrambled up to the top of the stone coping where we could get an excellent view of the Parade as it circled out in the front of Buckingham Palace, and swung into the Mall. We could distinguish the faces, those good American faces, clearly, as they marched past us. The men were mostly of the engineers, but they stepped out in fine style and we admired everything about them—the way they carried their guns, their fine tall upstanding figures, their graceful stride and swing, their erect but natural movements. I felt as though we were almost foolish in our pride of these, our own soldiers, after seeing only those of the other Allies for so long.

And then, just as they got in front of where we stood, cheering and waving our handkerchiefs along with hundreds of thousands of real Brits who were almost turning themselves inside out with enthusiasm, the order was given for the men to march at ease; and then the marching men were free to return cheer for cheer, and to exchange remarks with the greetings that were called to them from the crowds outside. It was just the friendliest and most interesting time imaginable, and we were truly thrilled.

There was something so wonderfully stimulating to the war-worn Britishers in the promise of this vanguard of the great numbers who are on their way across the sea to help in the cause of freedom; and I suspect many a heart was cheered amongst that assembled crowd through the day's spectacle.

I know that as I turned to our dear Peter at our side, a Belgian soldier who for three years has been separate from wife and family and who has borne all the miseries of three years' incessant warfare, shivering with the cold and wet of winter, and with his soul daily tortured by the incessant bombardment and brutal cruelties of this modern warfare, I know that as I turned to him his eyes were filled with tears and I knew that he was thinking that this procession of stalwart gallant soldiers meant for him the hastening of the day when once more he should see home and country free from the oppressor.

I must say just here that our friend Peter, when he came to us was hardly himself, as he was suffering from the last dreadful gas attack which they had suffered on the Belgian front. The Germans had launched a new form of gas, colorous, and with

a delightful fragrance, so that when it first reached the men without any warning they inhaled deeply of this poisonous gas, and many suffered in consequence. Peter is badly affected and yet not enough to be laid aside permanently. We have pleaded with him to go to a doctor, but he is so afraid that he might have to go to a hospital and miss the big offensive, that we can scarcely persuade him to do so. He has to return to the front in three days' time and will leave us full of courage and hope, and with an unchanging purpose and confidence.

I must tell you what to us was the most inspiring moment of that whole demonstration yesterday. For after two detachments of soldiers had passed down the Mall, we saw coming through the gates a small group of men, white haired and bent, their steps tottering, a striking contrast to the superb figures of the soldiers preceding them. Then we noticed the banner that they carried at their head, and it read:

"London Detachment of the Civil War Veterans, 1860-1865," and underneath: "Not for Ourselves but for Our Country."

As they tottered past us that little group of not more than 15 or 20 old white-haired veterans of the Civil War we stopped cheering, and found ourselves weeping instead. We remembered that both my husband's father and my own had laid down their lives ultimately on the altar of liberty, giving them gladly for freedom and the preservation of our country. And it gave us a new understanding of the spirit which animated the younger men who had come across the sea to uphold the same glorious standard. How the crowds cheered, not only at these dear old veterans, but during the time the remainder of the thousands of young soldiers swept past. Such a demonstration truly has never been seen on these old London thoroughfares, and we returned to our little home gladdened and with faith and hope stimulated.

The other day I was to meet my husband in the Park, and at the time appointed I found him sitting on the grass with two American soldiers. When I came up he said: "Here's a boy you would like to meet." And I shook hands with him and asked him where he was from. He told me, "Cedar Rapids." No wonder I felt like patting him on the back. A railroad man he was, I believe a brakeman, and he had often been to Manchester on his run. The other boy with him was from Chicago. It did seem good to exchange a few remarks about Iowa and the homeland.

America can well be proud of these men whom she is sending over as her representatives, and be assured that over here, hearts are grateful and happy that our great republic has come to the help of those who have fought a long drawn-out and bitter fight for the right of freedom and democracy.

MRS. JOHN SCOTT.

Mrs. John Scott died at her home in this city early Monday morning after an illness of nearly ten weeks. In June Mrs. Scott stepped on a nail and from this injury infection developed which caused her much suffering. She was taken to the hospital at Rochester where it was hoped an operation might stop the disease from spreading. She was brought to her home a few weeks ago, where she was given every attention by her children and friends.

Bridget Malone was born in New York state March 17th, 1855, and spent her girlhood days in her native state. She was united in marriage at Manchester with Mr. John Scott April 25th, 1877, and had been a resident of this city since that time. To Mr. and Mrs. Scott were born two sons, George B. Scott of Manchester and P. H. Scott of Independence. She also leaves to mourn her death the husband, and three brothers, Dennis Malone, of Verdala, Minnesota; and Edward and William Malone of Manchester, and four sisters, Mrs. Ellen Grantfield, of Waterloo, Mrs. Mary Van Barriger, and the Misses Esther and Annie Malone of Manchester. Eighteen grandchildren also survive her.

Funeral services were held at St. Mary's Catholic church in this city Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, Rev. Father T. Rooney being in charge of the services. Interment was made in the cemetery at Masonville.

Mrs. Scott was a devout Catholic, a loving wife and mother, and during her entire life she spared no efforts to minister to the needs of those who were near and dear to her. Her death comes as a grievous blow to the husband and sons, and sincere sympathy is felt for them.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Letters remaining uncalled for Sept. 4, 1917: Anderson, Mrs. A. Black, J. W. Brasier, Joe. Kellogg, Dan. Hillingsworth, Lem. O'Brien, William P.

These letters will be sent to the dead letter office Sept. 17, 1917, if not called for before that date.

JAMES P. BALL DIES AT HOME SATURDAY

DEATH COMES TO WELL KNOWN RESIDENT OF DELAWARE COUNTY UNEXPECTEDLY.

CAME TO THIS COUNTY IN 1848.

Engaged in Stock Buying for Thirty Years, Built First Hotel in Delaware.

James P. Ball, one of the most widely known citizens of Delaware county, passed away at his home in Manchester on Saturday evening, September 1st, 1917, his summons coming altogether unexpectedly. Mr. Ball had been in his usual good health until Saturday when he complained of not feeling as well as usual. His condition was not considered serious at all, when in the early hours of the evening he passed away.

Funeral services will be held at the home on East Main street Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. Mr. Ball was born in Wayne county, Indiana, June 8th, 1832, and was a son of Thomas and Elizabeth Ball, and of their three children he was the only survivor.

He received his education in the public schools and when nineteen years of age he started out in life for himself. For a time he farmed in his native state, but in 1853 he came west and settled in Delaware county. He entered eighty acres of government land but from time to time he increased his agricultural possessions until of late years owned large tracts of land in Delaware county and in Minnesota and the Dakotas. For thirty years or more he was engaged in the stock buying industry and was one of the best judges of live stock in Delaware county. During the greater part of his residence in Delaware county he lived in the town of Delaware, and played an important part in building the town. He erected the first hotel in that place, it being the first building erected there aside from the railway station. For a number of years he conducted the hotel, later selling the property.

Mr. Ball was married in 1851 to Miss Eliza Argabrite, and to them were born six children, four of whom survive their father. The children are Mrs. G. W. Penn and Mrs. J. E. Shade of Airlie, Oregon; Mrs. J. C. Davis of New Carlisle, Indiana, and Mrs. C. W. Bradley of Rock Rapids, Iowa. One daughter, Sarah M., died in infancy, while another daughter, Stella, died at the age of twenty-two years. The wife and mother passed away March 16th, 1867. On April 6, 1870, he was married to Mrs. Ursula Wheeler, and to this union was born one son, Dr. James W. Ball, of Seattle, Washington. F. H. Wheeler of Indianapolis, Ind., also survives Mr. Ball.

In politics Mr. Ball was a republican, but never desired to hold public office. He and his family attended the Baptist church and he could always be counted on to do everything in his power in support of all movements tending towards the material, moral and social welfare of his home community.

About two years ago Mr. Ball and his good wife came to Manchester where they have lived since. It has been their custom for a number of years to spend the winter months at their summer home in the south land. Mr. Ball was a man of an unusual kindly nature, and had a good word for everyone he knew. He was a devoted husband and father and now that he has been so suddenly summoned by the hand of death, many friends mourn.

W. H. SWINDLE.

William H. Swindle died very suddenly at his farm home one mile east of town early Monday morning of heart disease. He was in his usual health Sunday and the summons came without any warning. Mr. Swindle was a young man and a prosperous farmer and with his father-in-law was engaged in buying stock, the firm name being VanFleet & Swindle. He was married to Miss Opal VanFleet, who with two young sons survive, besides his aged mother, two sisters and two brothers. No funeral arrangements have been made pending the arrival of relatives from Spokane, Washington. A complete obituary next week.

ATTORNEY GENERAL IS INDICTED.

Attorney General Horace M. Havner was indicted by the Montgomery county grand jury at Red Oak, Iowa, on Monday, the indictment charging the attorney general with "oppression in office." The indictment is the outgrowth, it is reported, of the grand jury investigation several months ago, which resulted in the exoneration of Senator F. F. Jones and his son, who were accused of being moving spirits behind the slaying of the Joe Moore family and the Stillinger girls at Villisca, in June, 1912.

—Miss Jessie Maley spent Sunday and Monday with relatives and friends in Waterloo.