

EDGEWOOD.

Messrs J. Carpenter and W. Cole of Strawberry Point were business callers in town Monday.

A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Henry Beyer, on Monday evening, Feb. 2nd in honor of Miss Doris Lighty.

Ralph Beyer left Monday for Fayette, to enter college.

The Will Rulon family have been sick for the past week.

Mrs. Maggie Steele has returned from Welcome, Minn.

Misses Hazel Curran, and Irma Sechrist were over Sunday visitor in Marion.

Mr. Smith was here recently to see his wife, who is recuperating at the home of her sister, Mrs. Verde Coolidge.

Mr. Haskins from Jessup is working for Spahn & Rose.

Rev. John Ackman was here from Monona, last Tuesday and Wednesday, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hawley were here last week from Lynxville, Wis., visiting relatives.

Miss Sophia Shug was down from Strawberry Point, Friday.

Miss Myrtle Rich came up from Manchester the first of the week for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. George Kuhlman was over from Colesburg, last Sunday, to see her mother, Mrs. Ackman.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Otterbeck, of Strawberry Point were in town the first of the week.

Mr. Elyon Noble who has been ill since Christmas, passe away at his home on Tuesday morning, Feb. 3rd.

The services were held from the M. E. church on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock conducted by Rev. Bretinal, and interment was made in the Edgewood cemetery.

Hubert Nurrey and family of New Vienna, have moved onto the John Schacherer farm south of town.

Mr. Ira Noble and son came last week from Graetinger, Ia, to attend his brother's funeral.

Mrs. Henry Smith went down to Dubuque, last week to care for her daughter, Mrs. Ed Witt, who was sick.

Miss Doris Lighty and Mr. Barnes were united in marriage at the bride's home on Thursday, Feb. 5th. Near relatives and a few close friends were in attendance at the wedding.

Mr. Stevenson was over from Oelwein, Friday.

Ell Peet came last week from Amarillo, Texas, for a visit with relatives.

Mr. Baskerville of Greeley was a business caller here last week.

Mrs. R. C. Norris was down from Strawberry Point, Wednesday, and spent the day with her mother, Mrs. Jennie Bred.

Mrs. Pearl Housman of Cedar Rapids visited in the Lee Sherman home, recently.

Mr. Arthur Noble was called from Chicago to attend the funeral of his

shower was held at the home of Mrs. Charles Aming, on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Pauline Putz. A number of useful presents were received by the bride to be and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Dr. C. P. Colgrove of U. I. U. gave a lecture in the Methodist church, last Thursday night.

Mrs. Henry May was on the sick list last week.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Elliott came over from Oelwein, Wednesday night and will spend a few weeks visiting relatives and friends here before leaving for their new home in Irshin, Minn.

Miss Anna McDonough left Wednesday for Oelwein where she is nursing.

John Norris of Manchester was a caller in town Tuesday.

George Barr was down from Strawberry Point last Wednesday.

Miss Alpha Millett is here from Chicago, staying a while with her mother, Mrs. Ida Noble.

Mr. Howard Lathrop of Strawberry Point was a business caller in town, last Wednesday morning.

Mrs. George Glazier, of New Hampton, visited her daughter, Mrs. Leo Peck and family, recently.

Mr. Bert Fowler and children were here last week from Waverly, visiting his parents and other friends and relatives.

Miss Marie Putz came home from Cedar Falls the last of the week and has accepted a position in the Colesburg school for the rest of the year.

The W. R. C. held their annual dinner and installation of officers in the Masonic Hall last Saturday.

Edgewood friends of Mrs. Lincoln Odell were grieved to hear of her death at her home near Greeley, on Saturday morning, Feb. 7th.

Miss Bertha Putz was nursing in the Carpenter family in Arlington, last week.

Mr. Albert Putz took Misses Inez and Marie Putz to Manchester, Saturday to attend a study center.

The Altar Society will meet Saturday, Feb. 14th at the John Putz home.

GREELEY.

W. J. Wroughton left Monday morning for a business trip to several points in Idaho. Mr. Wroughton expects to be gone for several weeks.

Mrs. Dow was in Arlington, Monday night, called by the serious illness of her father.

Floyd Noble shipped his car of stock and household goods to DeFuniak, Springs, Fla., on Tuesday. Mr. Noble and his family will go in a few days. We hate to see this class of citizen leave us, but hope it will be for his good, and we wish him success in his southern home.

The L. A. S. of the M. E. Church will meet with Mrs. H. L. Sherman, Friday, at 2 o'clock.

I wish to thank all who have been so kind and assisted me in taking the census. It has not been an easy undertaking and the help is certainly appreciated.

John Brockus went to Dubuque, Monday where he expects to obtain work. Mrs. Brockus will go later.

Misses Margaret Richards and Ethel Harris spent a few days the past week in Waterloo.

Miss Helen Graham of Manchester, spent Sunday with Mrs. Harry Sherman.

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Black Silk Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silvery polish that does not rub off or dust on, and the shiniest in four times as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on samplers, stoves and sold by hardware and grocery dealers. All we ask in trial. Use on your own stove. Your stove will shine like a mirror. If you don't like it, we'll refund your money. Buy Black Silk Stove Polish. Made in U.S.A. by the Black Silk Stove Polish Works, Chicago, Ill.

A Shine in Every Drop

BETWEEN LINES

By ELIZABETH A. DE BAER.

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Olga was a senior in boarding school and George was a junior in college. They met at a college house party and, well—!

Olga was short with very large eyes and a very small mouth. She wore her hair, black and shining, parted in the middle, pulled quaintly down over her forehead, puffed over the ears and high in back. When George came to call, she wore her grandmoher's comb, which was very lovely—then hurried it back among tissue paper when he left. Olga's dresses were ruffly—most impractical, but she was practical because she made them herself. She could play a guitar softly and roll her eyes at the proper moment, and, best of all, she was a good listener. But when it came to talking—Olga was a failure. She couldn't say anything funny and her words seemed to jump out in a short, snappy way. Olga couldn't talk well and, fortunately, she knew it—so she didn't talk much.

As for George—he was big and awkward, but loud of fun. He could make his thumbs go out of joint and Olga would cover her big eyes with her little hands and beg him not to be "so naughty," and said she wouldn't look, but he knew she was peering through her fingers. He liked to have her sit curled up beside him, and play soft, slow music on her guitar while they both looked into space. Yes, they were deeply in love!

Then the house party ended and Olga came back to school, fell into the arms of her waiting roommate, was dragged upstairs and, lights turned low, confessed the whole story to wide-eyed Jane.

"And just think, dear," she ended with a resigned sigh. "It'll be two months before I'll see him."

"Poor little thing," Jane eyed with envy the diamond set fraternity pin that hung desperately to Olga's waist. "It must be wonderful to be in love."

The next day a special came for Olga—it was a letter from George and she read it for the fifth time. It was indeed a masterpiece, a clever, well-written letter, and Olga was wise—she knew her answer was expected to be equally as clever—it just had to be! Moreover, she knew she couldn't write a good letter any more than she could tell a good story—and she knew Jane could. And Jane did. True love should not deceive, but Olga, in her desire to keep George's affection wild away from him, was desperate. She realized her shortcomings and she did her best to outwit them. So Jane, under Olga's careful censorship, carried on the latter's correspondence with her fiancé.

All went well and everyone was apparently happy until one day Jane, red-eyed, told Olga she wanted to talk with her. She flopped down on the cot among the pillows and looked up into Olga's questioning eyes.

"I can't go on with it, Boomy," she said in a hollow voice, "I can't go on deceiving him, and myself."

"Yes, I've tried to make myself believe I don't love him, but I do—his letters are so wonderful. I—"

"Stop," Olga cried; "do you mean you have fallen in love with my George?"

Jane nodded miserably and the tears bounced off her cheek.

"Yes," she answered simply.

Then desperately she went on: "And I've read between the lines, it's me he loves, it's my letters, it's the girl I've put into my letters—me!"

"Oh, Jane, how can you!" and Olga sank down. She wanted to cry but she didn't, so she whistled bravely.

"That night the maid came pattering up the stairs with two cards for Olga. One was "George Potter," the other, "Stanley Mills." She couldn't think; she went mechanically down the stairs and into the reception room. George caught her hands awkwardly and, utterly ignoring the tall, dark man beside him, said:

"Olga, tell me the truth—do you love me?"

"Oh, George, what's the use if—"

"I won't believe it, Olga—I know you love me and I've come to explain everything. I was so crazy about you that when I went away I was afraid my letters wouldn't hold your interest, so I got Stan to write 'em for me. And now, Olga, he's fallen in love with you, and he says he's read between the lines and knows you're his by rights. He told me so this morning."

But Olga shot out of the room, flinging a "be right back" to the surprised man who stared after her. In a moment she returned dragging a bewildered Jane across the room.

"George, dear," she explained, "it was Jane who wrote these letters—I was trying to deceive you and—"

but George had taken her in his arms. He had kissed her twice when she suddenly remembered, and whispered:

"Introduce them, dear."

George laughed.

"They don't need an introduction, honey."

And they didn't.

A Sex Difference.

The difference between a man and a woman is that when you see a man wearing evening clothes you usually see somebody who'd much rather be wearing something else.—Detroit Free Press.

Ninety Sumatran Volcanoes.

The Boekit Barisan, a series of mountain ranges running the whole length of the island of Sumatra near the western coast, splits in the north into parallel chains which encircle the broad Karo-Batak plateau and the vast area of Tuba lake. In these partially explored ranges there have already been discovered 99 volcanoes, 12 of which are now active, the constructive and destructive forces of Sumatra's formation.—Melvin A. Hall in the National Geographic Magazine.

"PASSERS BY"

SOMEBODY deposits your money—why not do it yourself?

Your account and business will be welcomed at the

Delaware County State Bank

and you have the satisfaction of dealing with people that desire to help in every reasonable way.

We try to be helpful—yet with no thought or desire to be other than a helper.

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS DEPTS.

We also issue TIME CERTIFICATES, make loans on REAL ESTATE and personal, in fact any and all things a good live Country Bank should do.

CHAS. J. SEEDS, President. GEO. A. NEWMAN, Cashier.

DELaware COUNTY STATE BANK

Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$40,000.00

ESTABLISHED 1867

The Four Flush.

"A four flush," says Cactus Joe, "is entitled to a certain amount of respect as somethin' to build on. It's mostly objectionable because of efforts to improve it from the bottom of the pack."

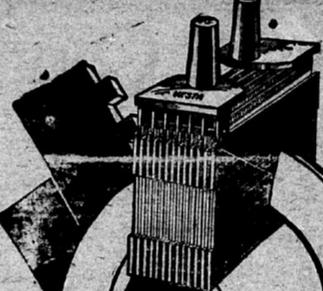
Where the Feathers Go.

"A man might succeed in feathering his own nest," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "if so much of his money didn't go toward putting them on his wife's hat."

DOLLARS AND CENTS

Counting it only in dollars and cents, how much did that last cold cost you? A man may not always stop work when he has a cold, but perhaps it would be better if he did. It takes about ten days to get rid of a cold under the usual treatment. That time can be much shortened by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and proper care of yourself, in fact a bottle of this remedy in the house is a mighty good investment during the winter and spring months. For sale by A. C. Phillips.

Locks the Plates Apart



VESTA Storage Battery

The plates of a storage battery must be kept apart. Otherwise current will not flow. This is the first great law of storage battery building—the weakest point in most batteries—the strongest in the Vesta.

In ordinary batteries thin wooden mats are used for this purpose. Battery acid attacks these. Finally they drop apart—the plates touch—the battery suffers from a sudden incurable paralytic shock, usually at the time you need it most.

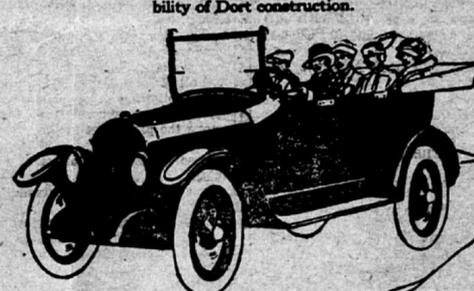
The men who build Vesta Batteries do not rely on any such makeshift to separate the plates of their battery. The plates of the Vesta batteries are locked apart with the famous, patented Vesta Indestructible Isolators.

Because of these Isolators Vesta Batteries last twice as long as other makes.

Manchester Auto & Sup. Co.

DORT

Quality Goes Clear Through



On talking to Dort owners you will find that they not only speak enthusiastically regarding the economy of the Dort in gasoline, oil, and tires, and the ease with which it rides, but they refer repeatedly to the advantages that accrue to them as a result of the remarkable simplicity and accessibility of Dort construction.

HERMAN LITTLE

LOCAL DEALER

DORT MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Flint, Mich.

BUD BRIGHT'S BRAINSTORMS



Money may be the root of all evil, but it is also the blooming of much joy.

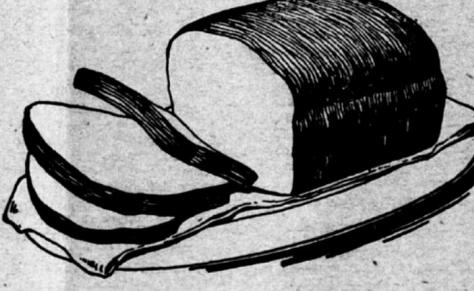
You'll not get soaked on any repair work here. Full value for every dollar is our policy.

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

American Repair Shop

Chas. Glonio, Proprietor

TASTES DIFFER



This would be a miserable place for a lot of worthy women, if all the men were in love with one girl.

Knowing the variety of people's tastes, we make bread to satisfy every desire. You do not need to be hungry to enjoy your favorite kind of bread if it is baked by

McKeag Bros.

KERS OF EVERYTHING. QUALITY COUNTS.

Winer Battery Storage

If you store your car in the winter by all means the safest plan is to take the battery off the car and have it stored. We have two forms of storage—

Wet and Dry Storage

The wet storage costs less than the dry storage at the first but may cost more in the end. If your battery is comparatively new the wet storage is the thing. We look after the batteries regularly and see to it that they are in shape for use in the spring.

Our prices are right and our aim is to give satisfaction, regardless of the make of the battery.

Bring your battery to the WILLARD SERVICE STATION.

Hau & Son,

Agents