

Times-Republican

PUBLISHED DAILY BY THE TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING COMPANY. TERMS: One Year, by Mail, \$10.00; For the Month, by Mail, \$1.00; Delivered by Carrier, by the Month, 30c.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET. For Governor—A. B. CUMMINS, Polk county. For Lieutenant Governor—JOHN HERRIOTT, Guthrie county. For Supreme Judge—S. M. WEAVER, Hardin county.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET. For Representative—B. F. CUMMINGS. For Supervisor (short term)—C. E. ARNEY. For Supervisor (full term)—W. H. JONES.

POLICY OF NON-INTERVENTION. Our government is too wise to interfere in a South American revolution, and hence it is given out that a policy of neutrality will be preserved, and that it will only seek to enforce agreements as to the freedom of traffic across the isthmus of Panama, as every sensible American knew it would.

It is believed that if Columbia will make the proper effort the uprising will be suppressed, but it is in bad straits financially with its depreciated paper money and the kindred ills that always follow the efforts of fiatists. The latest reports, however, are more favorable to the Columbian government.

LET UP ON PHILLIPS. It is too bad that a fellow, who tries so hard to do right as Charlie Phillips, should be hounded by a coterie of newspapers which seem determined to make a monkey of him before the public eye.

Now that Phillips, being a member of the state central committee from the Second district, and an earnest friend of Mr. Cummins, becomes a member of the executive committee the newspaper crows-creepers are dropping hot linotype slugs in profusion to express alleged claims of Phillips that "I am it." He is reported as saying that "the executive committee will run Spence and this campaign, and I am the committee."

Everyone who knows Phillips personally has always found him a quiet, unassuming party worker. He is no statesman, doubtless does not aspire to statesmanship, but he is a shrewd politician who knows how to do effective political work and not too lazy to do it. The T.-R. firmly believes that Charlie Phillips never uttered the bombastic statements ascribed to him. Since Jackson county led the Second district break from Brant in the Cedar Rapids convention we can see how the Clinton Herald's Des Moines man could take his cue and fix up a column of foolishness for Phillips to say, but we are surprised that the Clinton Herald should have published it and we are of the opinion that it is about time for many newspapers to make an effort at least to cease painting all men black because they happen to be friends of Cummins, even if they haven't the courage to paint them as they are.

HAIRD COAL PRICES. Altho the fuel question is not a welcome one at this season of the year, consumers of hard coal, as well as dealers, are beginning to discuss it. With the opening of September the price of anthracite coal in Chicago, the great supply station for this part of the country, will be \$6 per ton. To this freight must be added and a small profit to dealers for handling it. In Marshalltown the dealers are now con-

tracting with consumers at \$9.25 per ton. There may be an advance in price later on and probably will be. The summer price of coal in Chicago is usually 50 cents per ton lower than in winter, so that this possibility is fore-shadowed. It is stated that J. P. Morgan controls 97 per cent of the anthracite coal mines of the country and practically all of the coal hauling roads. Last spring at his suggestion a scale was adopted and wholesale dealers in Chicago and at the head of the lakes were instructed to make no prices on coal delivered to the retail dealer. These jobbers have been forced to live up to their instructions and it has been absolutely impossible by any combination to secure a shading of the cost of transportation. It was "buy the coal at the price offered and pay the freight yourself at the rate demanded or go without coal."

As a result of this dealers in some places declined to buy when they could have secured it at 50 cents a ton less, and the opening of the coal consuming season finds them without stocks on hand and the possibility of a further advance before October. The amount consumed does not vary greatly in volume from year to year. While many put in furnaces and discard hard coal, others dispense with soft coal stoves to take up the anthracite, so that the demand keeps up.

GENERAL CONDITIONS IN KANSAS. Kansas is one of the states that has suffered most severely by a partial curtailment of crops as the result of drought, but a series of years of prosperity and good crops have strengthened the state so that it is better able to resist the serious influences of the loss. Prof. Frank W. Blackmar, in writing of "Kansas After the Drought," in the Review of Reviews for September, shows in detail how well the state is off.

Kansas was never in a better condition, financially, than at the present time. The banks have large deposits from a large number of depositors, the majority of whom are farmers, laborers and stock-raisers. Money is plentiful at the ordinary rate of 6 per cent on good farm lands, and in some instances money has been offered for 5 and 5 1/2 per cent. In some instances, banks have purchased securities at a lower rate in order to keep their money in use. There are about \$70,000,000 of deposits now in the banks of Kansas. The greater amount of this is by small depositors, so that it is widely diffused. The banks are all in fine condition. The only difficulty they have met is in the slow movement of loans on account of the full-handed condition of the people.

Farm mortgages have been liquidated during the last four years until the indebtedness is no longer burdensome to the community. Borrowers have not been slow to take advantage of the gradually decreasing rates of interest, and have renewed old mortgages at lower rates. There is everywhere manifested a permanency of business interests which is conducive to prosperity. The general organization of business, as well as the accumulation of wealth, has a tendency to tide over any temporary depression like that caused by the recent drought. This prosperity and permanency are conducive to the confidence of the financial world, and, consequently, to lower rates of interest. The only excessive demand would now perceptibly raise the rate of interest.

The past four years have witnessed results of business prosperity in various ways. The towns of the state are rapidly improving. Dirt roads are giving place to brick and asphalt pavements; old wooden sidewalks of permanent foundations of stone and brick; old buildings are renovated, and a large number of new business blocks and dwellings are being erected. Town improvements, such as better lighting and better water supply, and, in some instances, better transportation, are observed. New churches and school houses of improved architectural style are being built. During these four years the agricultural products amounted to \$645,903,789.

ICWA OPINIONS AND NOTES. The Montezuma Democrat is not pleased with the state ticket. It says in part: "It is claimed the democrats of Iowa never learn nor never forget anything! The action of their state convention surely proved the truth of this assertion when they reaffirmed their adherence to the falsehoods contained in the Kansas City platform and labeled their democratic! And then to add insult to injury they nominated Phillips for governor!" It adds: We will not support Phillips for governor because of his immoral personal record, and because of the disgraceful and shameful and brutal manner in which he treated his wife. Other democrats may do as they choose."

The Des Moines Capital urges that "State fair visitors given to sudden spells of dizziness ought to give Des Moines drinking water a fair trial." The Davenport Democrat quotes George T. Baker, former democratic mayor of that town, and leader of the sound money fight at Des Moines, thus: "Well, the democrats did a bigger day's work for Cummins than he will ever be able to do for himself." The Democrat remarks, "What Mr. Baker evidently meant was that the Jimweaverites had done it. The democrats tried to prevent the smash."

A bottle containing a message about a shipwreck of twenty years ago has been found in the Pacific, which leads the Sioux City Tribune to say: "This gives hope that careful search of the turbulent waters of the Fifth district may ultimately discover a last message from Cato Sells." The Washington Press asks, "Is it not queer that in an off year, when the demos said they would run on state issues, they must start in by buckling on the corpse of Bryanism, or old sixteen to one, discredited in two national elec-

tions? Instead of loading up with clover, alfalfa, or some other fresh things, pick up such hunks of carrion as silver at sixteen to one, imperialism and other effects and focal matter. In justice let it be owned that nearly half of them, including Editor Miller, did want to bury the dead, but they were overborne, and have to submit to the humiliation of running the most listless campaign in the modern history of the party. The result of the row is, several thousand more majority for Cummins than he could have reasonably expected."

The democratic state convention did away with the necessity of campaign, declares the Vinton Eagle. The Davenport Times indulges in these reflections: "It is said by some of those present who claim to know one tune from another, that the Iowa democrats trotted up Fourth street and into the auditorium, at the recent Des Moines convention, to the inspiring strains of the Cummins march, which the brass band rung in without notice. That's a small matter compared to the trotting the democrats will do next fall to Cummins music, but they will not be unconscious of what they are doing."

"Squirrel as they may, Iowa democrats must admit J. S. Murphy is the boss tuber in the heap. And murphies are valuable this year," remarks the Burlington Hawkeye.

GONE OFF HALF-COOKED. [Iowa Staats-Anzeiger.] The last number of the Marshalltown Reflector contains a violent attack upon the editor of the Staats-Anzeiger and simply because this paper stated as its belief that Mr. Cummins will get thousands of democratic votes, owing to his courageous position in opposing prohibition and supporting that good old democrat Horace Boles for governor of Iowa. The salient portions of the Reflector's article are as follows:

"Col. Elboeck is a few other democrats of the state seem to think that because Cummins boomed the republican party on the liquor question, and voted for Horace Boles, our candidate for governor and helped elect him, the party owes him a debt of gratitude that it should pay by voting for him for governor. This is a mistaken idea in this that they voted for one of their own kind, a republican who had booted his party because of its stand on the liquor question and was only a democrat on that one issue, and they want democrats to vote for Cummins now because of that issue."

"Mr. Elboeck is not a leader that any democrat can follow. He does not represent democracy. He is a demagogue only when his beer is at stake. His stomach is the creator of his politics. He can vote for McKinley, who sends regrets and sympathy to the king of England and emperor of Germany at the death of their mothers, and forgot like McKinley to sympathize with President Kruger at the death of his wife."

"Col. Elboeck says 'vote for Cummins because he helped up to get the mullet law.' The Staats-Anzeiger has never said in its columns: 'Vote for Cummins because he helped up to get the mullet law.' We have not advised any democrat or republican either to vote for Mr. Cummins. The fact is the Reflector man went off half-cooked. He didn't know what he was writing about. He was simply determined to 'go' for somebody and thought probably the 'dutch editor' might be the victim of his foul mouth, as well as any one else who did not stick thru the same 16 to 1 flat quill."

What the Staats-Anzeiger has said and will say again about Mr. Cummins is that we regard him as one of the purest men in public life, an honorable, conscientious and courageous man, who, if elected, as he certainly will be, will fill the office with the same honesty, dignity and ability as when it was filled by Stephen Hempstead, James W. Grimes and Horace Boles. No one knowing Mr. Cummins can say less of him, not even John S. Murphy of the Dubuque Telegraph.

To the insulting allusions of the Reflector regarding the motive that prompted the Staats-Anzeiger editor to deal simple justice to a political opponent, as we regard Mr. Cummins, excepting in his hitherto liberal views on the license question, we have only to say that we consider the source from which it comes—from one of those kind of popular democratic who has about as much love for a democrat and particularly for a German democrat as an Englishman has for a Boer. All he wants is the "dutch" votes and cares no more about a license law or regulating the liquor traffic than a Chinaman cares for the Christian Bible. Like all of his kind he is willing to sign his name behind a prescription counter, where no one can see him, and despises the lighter beverages such as beer and wine.

Just such democrats have almost wrecked the democratic party. Like E. B. Evans, another of his kind, the Reflector man ought to leave his party.

GLANDERS EPIDEMIC IN MINNESOTA. [Winona Independent.] That most dreaded disease which afflicts the equine race, glanders, has gained a foothold in the northwest, and in some localities is raging with fatal effect. A large number of cases have appeared in the Twin Cities, and local livermen and horse owners are maintaining a sharp watch to prevent the introduction of the disease among the animals of Winona. Glanders is an infectious disease and can be transmitted from horse to man, and there are several cases on record where persons have been handling glandered horses have died from the disease. In the last eighteen months this disease has spread tremendously, despite the efforts of the authorities to hold it in check. In speaking of the matter yesterday a prominent northwestern veterinary surgeon, who was in Winona during the day on business, said: "The disease commonly called glanders has spread rapidly of late, and there are many horses suffering from it in the Twin Cities. I have killed several hundred since the first of the year and still have many cases on hand. It is invariably fatal, and, like the disease known as farcy, is absolutely incurable. It is impossible to say where it originates, as the very nature of the disease baffles the skill and science of the most eminent practitioners. Glanders is in a measure a wasting away of the lung tissue, together with a gradual decay of the other vital organs. As in the case of influenza, the horse runs at the nose. I consider the telegraph pole hitching post, to which horses are tied, a potent means by which the disease is spread, for the horse invariably will rub the discharge off against the post, and other horses hitched there later are bound to become infected. "Another thing, too much care can not be exercised in the way public watering troughs are looked after. These should be cleaned at least twice a week and the water allowed to run into them freely. Now the water flows very slowly, causing the trough to become semi-stagnant many times. These troughs are a source of grave menace to the healthy condition of the horse, and should be placed under the immediate supervision of the local health departments. "It is impossible to say when the disease will be overcome or what further inroads it will make, but it behooves every horse owner to be on his guard."

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

If the firemen could only turn the hose on the light-fingered gentry people would feel safer.

The city of Pittsburg is happy in its belief that Mr. H. C. Fricke is about to build there a magnificent fire proof hotel covering a plot of ground 240 feet square and having not less than 1,000 rooms and an auditorium large enough for national convention purposes.

The Virginia constitutional convention has planned to disfranchise nearly all the negroes for all time and to leave white voters untouched.

Washington officials who superintended the recent opening of the Indian reservations in Oklahoma estimate that the receipts from the sale of townsite property at the three principal towns will reach nearly \$1,000,000, all of which will be expended for public improvements and the payment of the first year's salaries of county officers.

The workers before the blast furnaces of a steel mill have chosen an ideal time of year to go on a strike. When the vacation season is over there will be more of a disposition to compromise.

The Chicago board of reversers has raised Alexander Dowis's assessment from \$15,000 to \$500,000. Zions are scarce enough to be valuable in Chicago, and it will take something more than faith cure to reverse the board's action.

There was no surprise in the treasury department when a telegram was received saying that W. F. Hoey, collector of customs of Nogales, Ariz., and his entire force of clerks had been arrested for smuggling Chinese from Mexico into the United States. The surprise came some time ago, when the suspicion that the collector was guilty of the smuggling was first reported. Since then the arrests have been constantly expected. Mr. Hoey came from Muncie, Ind., and when he was appointed, about a year and a half ago, Secretary Gage cautioned him to avoid all temptations to wrong doing, because irregularities had caused his predecessor's removal. The collector's office at Nogales will be in charge of a special agent of the treasury until a new collector is appointed, which will probably not be until after President McKinley returns to Washington.

When a man goes after a veteran like Colonel Elboeck on any proposition he should first be sure he knows what he is talking about.

What does the fireman (and the farmer) most need in his business? Water. Hence this rain.

Isn't it dreadful to think that anyone so good as an anti-saloon leaguer should be accused of packing a convention in the interests of the third party prohibition ticket and isn't it a shame that an anti-saloon leaguer should loudly make the charge when Candidate Coates was present?

Des Moines is to have a new paint factory and it may be that the Capital's red line will take on another color occasionally.

The dispute over the comparative merits of the Panama and the Nicaragua routes for a canal is apparently never ending. An eminent French engineer tells the correspondent of a Chicago newspaper that it would cost every penny of \$50,000,000 to construct a Nicaragua canal, and that after it was finished it would be in danger of destruction by floods. The Panama route is declared by this authority to be the one intended by nature for the purpose, and the only one on the isthmus. It is quite probable that our statesmen will know which is the better route before finally deciding on a great canal enterprise.

"Divine Healer" Schlatter has been sent to "the island" for three months by a New York police magistrate, charged with being drunk and disorderly.

No one has more accurately characterized the action of the anti-saloon league in adopting its resolutions than one of its own members, Rev. M. R. Sawyers: "Such a resolution is opposed to the fundamental policy of the anti-saloon league. It binds us to a political party (the prohibition) and it divides the temperance strength of the state." It not only divides it but bitterly alienates an effective part of it.

Manitoba, besides raising a wheat crop of 50,000,000 bushels will have a large potato crop this year.

E. L. Ackley, a regent of the Kansas state university and a prominent attorney, died Tuesday of acute appendicitis. He married Miss Ada Fry, of Fairfield, Ia., in 1894.

Some Iowa editor in commenting on the charge that the Third district has the habit of proving treacherous to its own interests observes that the Third district now has a United States senator in the person of Senator Allison, the speaker of the national house of representatives, auditor of state in Merriam, attorney general in Millan

railroad commissioner in Dawson, secretary of the senate in Newsmar; United States marshal in Knott, assistant secretary to the executive council in Cole, and lastly, but not leastly, Judge Weaver.

While it is true that the democratic state convention made a fall campaign unnecessary, it will be the aim of the republicans to keep up the record-breaking gait when it comes to votes, and therefore a little time will be given to getting out the voters. That's the rub when everything is inclined to go one way.

For the most vigorous and outspoken condemnation of democratic candidate Phillips, readers are referred to the independent democratic papers.

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal has been delving into the life of Andrew Jackson with startling results. A correspondent writes to the paper that its legend "giving the pedigree of Jackson, running back many centuries to the Scottish kings, making of him a descendant of Sir Robert Bruce, is the boldest venture into the unknown part to be found in historic mythology."

Open-air camps for consumptives will be pitched throughout the country if the plans of a Boston scientist are realized. The first of these camps will be opened near Boston within a few weeks. The scientist claims fresh air and proper living will arrest the progress of the disease and invites consumptives of all stages to join the campers.

Oil well development at Beaumont, Texas, has reached the stage when results are being partially reaped. A contract has been made there to supply the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe road with 5,000,000 barrels of oil.

A Pennsylvania farmer, commenting on the suggestion that there should be prayers for rain, said: "This earth is flat as a pancake, and at this season of the year the aidge is turned toward the thunder region. If the rain should come, it would only hit the aidge, and do no good to crops."

Mr. Gooph—I tell you, Blithersby's wife is a jewel. Mr. Whoop—Is that so? Mr. Gooph—I should say so. Why, he went fishing yesterday, and came home with an empty jug, a can of salmon and two salt mackerel, and she complimented him on his luck.—Baltimore American.

Willie—Pa, what are false eyes made of? Pa—Glass. Willie—But what kind of glass? Pa—Oh—er—looking glass, I suppose. Now run off to bed.—Philadelphia Press.

ANTS LIKE PEOPLE. [Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's.] "There is a lot that is human about these little ants. They like to play and cut up; they make believe to fight, and when they wrestle in they roll all around like schoolboys. They wash and brush each other and stretch out under the process as much as to say, 'My! that feels good.' When they sleep they often lie on their sides, and sometimes squat down on their abdomen and the last pair of legs for all the world like a man taking a nap. When they wake up they gape and stretch themselves, and all but say, 'Ho hum!' They always wash themselves and comb their hair as soon as they get up, and that without having to be told like some little persons I know, but will not name here.

"They are like us in keeping pointed about the house. Andre counted 584 species of insects, nearly all of them beetles, that are habitually to be found in ants' nests. They must be there with their consent, for an antler is instantly killed. Some of them are milch-cattle, like the aphides, such as caterpillars that give syrup and the little blind beetle clavier, which secretes honey from a tuft at the base of its wings. If one of these clavier is put into the nest of strange ants they fall upon it and slaughter it at once. Some kinds of wood lice are kept as scavengers, and the silverfish or bristletail and the larva of the elator beetle are handy to have around to do the heavy digging under the supervision of the workers. Many of these domesticated animals are unable to feed themselves. Lespes saw some ants carrying up a piece of sugar, the first of their nest came up and muzzled them till they fed it. Afterward it climbed up on the lump of sugar, but did not seem to know how to get the good of it for itself. But also there are pets about which are as useless as a pug-dog, if another such a thing in the universe can be imagined. The little Stenamma West. It digs its galleries in the hills of Formica rufa and F. pratensis. It runs along with them, jumps on their backs and takes a ride, and, if for any reason the nest is removed, they go along.

"Then there is another little ant in these nests that is by no means a pet. It digs its galleries in the partitions so small that the big ants can not get in to kill them. Every once in a while Stenopsis fugax darts out, snatches up a baby and runs with it into its den where it eats it up. It is as if we had cannibal dwarfs lurking in the walls and now and then carrying off one of the children to be devoured at horrid languishes behind the plastering.

"But if we begin calling hard names, we might as well keep it up and admit first as last that all ants are cannibals, and feed not only on other kinds of ants, but even upon their own species, when they are not of the same household. They carry and carry off their eggs larvae and pupae for dinner, and what they do not have for dinner today they fatten for tomorrow. It is supposed that in this way they get into the habit of keeping slaves. The young captive ants came out of their cocoons, and, being naturally industrious, they bustled about and gave the babies their nimmy-nimmy when they were for it, swept the floor and carried in the coal till the approving workers of the captors began to talk to each other like this: 'That fusca is a handy little thing about the house. Seems a kind of a busy to kill her when we get so much fresh meat on hand, and right in the busy season when help is hard to get. She's so good to the children, too. Let's keep her awhile. What do you say?' And then when it was decided to put off butchering day they went to fusca and said, 'Fusca, we've concluded not to kill you for a spell yet. You can stay around and do up the work, but mind, if

there are any complaints about you, or the children are neglected, or you give any of your back talk—Well, there'll be fresh meat for supper, do you understand?"

"And fusca dropped a curtsey, and made answer: 'Yates, missy, 't'ank you, missy. Ah! do de heh ah kin.' (It is almost needless to say that F. fusca is a black ant.)

"F. sanguinea can do their own work, and often do not keep slaves at all, but they are little thought of in ant circles. The real nobility and gentry are Polyergus rufescens and Polyergus lucidus. Work? They work? No, indeed! You don't see them demanding that their children building and minding the children, collecting food, or even feeding themselves, if you please. When the nest is changed they do not set foot to the ground; they are carried by slaves. They have always been accustomed to having help about the house. But they can fight. Their mandibles are fit only to crush other ants' heads. Huber put thirty of them in a box with honey and a lot of their larvae and pupae. What followed reminds one of the stories of the south in the reconstruction period. They walked around, picked up the children in an awkward way as if they knew something ought to be done. They couldn't just remember what, and laid them down again. There was honey over there that ought to be served. You, Pomp! Where is that black rascal at? But there was no Pompey, and they fell to plinking for the days befo' the waw. They made them no wawing. Half of them died of starvation through Huber put in a single black ant. Dinah, I think her name was, or Aunt Debby, I won't be sure which; and she began to do about. She built a house and attended to the children, helped the young 'uns' out of their cocoons and fed and combed the old ones all they were once more able to do about discoursing on the 'centellauctual centellolity of the negro, sah!'

"Ants have cemeteries, and it is characteristic of them that the slaves are not buried with their masters, but in another place, over by the back fence among the ragweeds and burdocks."

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

Ants are not the only creatures that have cemeteries. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them. The earth is full of them.

THIS SUMMER To Keep Kool Konsume WILBUR H. EVANS' Korreect Konkocktions Finest, Best and Purest in the Land. Our Original Thirst Quenchers GOLF-Nature's purest food, most delicious drink. GRAPE-Nut Tonic. CLEAR-T-a regular thirst quencher. KOLA CHERRY-not a medicine but a real delicious drink. FINE-APPLE-T-O-RAY-very popular with the young. Prescribed by physicians. Evans' Ice Cream Soda is the Best

DR. N. M. WILSON, PROPRIETOR OF THE MARSHALLOTOWN, IOWA. INFIRMARY NO. 24 EAST MAIN STREET. This infirmary was established in Marshalltown for twenty-five years, where hundreds of patients have been treated yearly, and where every preparation is made for the treatment of all diseases of the eye and ear, nose, throat, and all surgical operations on the eye organs where necessary for Entropion, propting eyelids, stryptum, cataracts, and artificial eyes inserted without pain. In cases of granulated lids and sore and inflamed eyes, as well as ulcerated, purulent or gonorrheal ophthalmia, the treatment is superior to any other practiced, from the fact that it does not injure the eye in any case. Blue-stone and nitrate of silver are generally used in such cases, sometimes causing permanent blindness. This infirmary has treated over 10,000 patients in the past twenty-five years, in this city, references of which can be had by addressing the above, or for other references correspond with the business men of Marshalltown or Marshall county. Dr. Wilson is a graduate in his profession from the Chicago Ophthalmic College. Also took a course at the Chicago Ophthalmic and Hospital in 1891, and the Illinois eye and ear infirmary of Chicago.

Globe Barn Paint Ready for Use ONE gallon covers 300 square feet, two coats on ordinary surface. The most satisfactory barn paint known. 75 cents per Gallon.

JAMES SKEGG 116 East Main St. THE WALL PAPER AND PAINT STORE

DeWITT'S Witch Hazel SALVE A well known cure for Piles. This salve cannot be equalled wherever a soothing and healing antiseptic application is needed. It quickly cures sores, cuts, burns and scalds without leaving a scar. For piles, eczema and all skin diseases it is considered infallible. Beware of Counterfeits. Unscrupulous persons may offer you worthless imitations. Take only the original DeWitt's WITCH HAZEL SALVE. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. SOLD BY GEO. P. POWERS.

Flower's Market Choice Meats, Fish and Game IN SEASON. Center and State Street.

The Engineer Learning from the cab window does more with his ears than his eyes. The engineer is to him articulate speech, and a false note in that jumble of sounds would catch his ears as quickly as a discord would strike the ear of an orchestra. He hears more of his engine than himself. That is why he neglects to notice symptoms which are full of warning. The foul tongue, the bitter taste, some rattling, and unduly full after eating are but symptoms of dyspepsia or some form of disease involving the stomach. Each organ of the system of digestion and nutrition. In time the heart, liver, lungs, or other organs are involved and the engineer has to lay off. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood and builds up the body with sound healthy flesh. "I used ten bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and several vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' a year ago this spring, and have had no trouble with indigestion since," writes Mr. W. T. Thompson, of Townsend, Broadwater Co., Montana. "I was able to eat all kinds of food for the relief as I had suffered so much and it seemed that the doctors could do me no good. I got down in weight to 125 pounds, and was not able to work at all. Now I weigh 160 and can do a day's work on the farm. I have recommended your medicine to several, and shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Pierce and his medicine." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

Baker's Monaca Coffee makes never spoils your breakfast!