

MESSAGE WAS A JOLT

Republicans Members of Congress Disturbed, While Democrats Profess Elation

FEAR EFFECT ON THE PARTY

President's Friends, However, Declare He Knew What He Was Talking About—Wall Street Agitated by the Drumming It Received—Congress May Wake Up.

Washington, Feb. 3.—The country is too close to the president's remarkable message accurately to measure its real importance, either politically or legislatively, or its effect upon public sentiment generally. One thing, however, is certain: It has made a sensation in congress such as that body has not experienced for many years, and brought its members rudely and abruptly face to face with a situation of the utmost significance.

It is noteworthy that the democrats in both bodies are elated over the president's words and that the republicans, in many cases, are so angry that they seem unable to talk about it sanely.

Every intelligent man here knows that it has been the plan of this session to adjourn late in April without enacting any general legislation of consequence, totally ignoring the recommendations in the president's annual message delivered in December. The president, learning this to be the case, prepared yesterday's message with deliberate purpose of arousing not only congress, but the country as well, and calling attention to the legislative plan of nonaction.

It is too early to know whether the country is aroused, but not too early to know that congress is. It is conceded that the message contains the strongest presentation the president has yet made in support of his policies. Its arguments are regarded here as being clear, its general tone high, and its recommendations sane and wise. All set forth in language more temperate and, therefore, conceded to be more convincing than the president at times has used. But from this point on there is the widest possible divergence of congressional opinion regarding it.

Leaders "Fear for Party"

The republican house and senate leaders, men who have evolved the doing-nothing policy of the present session, are now holding up their hands and claiming that the president did not have them or their party in mind when he wrote the message, but has deliberately played directly into the hands of democrats at the commencement of a presidential campaign. Much of the legislation which the president demands, say these leaders, is important and should be enacted; but they insist that, from a parliamentary point of view, it is absolutely impossible to accomplish it during the present session. And even if accomplished, they say that much of it would not work out the way the president in the message says it would.

A prominent senator, a supporter of Taft, informed the Journal correspondent that, in his opinion, the message would do incalculable injury to Taft assuming his nomination at Chicago, and in the same degree improve Bryan's chances of election.

"How?" the correspondent asked.

"It will be impossible at this session of congress to enact the laws that the president recommends," was the answer, "and so what the message does to adjourn, nothing important having been done, the democrats will charge that a republican congress deliberately refused to follow the lead of a wise and patriotic republican president. Bryan will take the message as a demerit, and will make it the basis of his campaign. The fact that the message, in large part, is an appeal for legislation in behalf of the laboring classes makes the difficulty all the more serious from a political point of view."

What Stirred the President.

The other side of the case is presented in the following statement made today by one of the president's personal friends, and in his confidence on public matters:

"The president is terribly in earnest. He intends that congress shall not, if he can prevent it waste its time during the present session in doing nothing. Such an attitude he believes is unpatriotic and lays directly into the hands of the demerit which he is attacking in his message. The flippancy in which certain influential men in both houses have said that they were going to ignore all his recommendations, insinuating that the recommendations were unimportant and scarcely worth even slight attention, has fired the president. As for myself, it is difficult for me to believe that this tendency to do nothing grows entirely out of the dislike which certain of the leaders of the two houses have for the president, and I do not quote the president, but it does look as if the attitude which congress has assumed could not be more agreeable to the interests if it had been deliberately planned to please them. The talk of the possible effect of the message on the campaign is unwarranted, but even if it is to have the full effect that some of the reactionaries profess to think it may have, I hardly think the president, although still an unquoting him, would be deterred from doing his duty of the high character of this one by any considerations or partisan politics."

Congress May Wake Up.

It is the judgment of the man just quoted that the president, having put this matter of important legislation up to congress, that body, no matter how unwilling, will be compelled to consider it, and try to do something. There may be a lot of swearing and pulling back, but in the end the republican congress, on the eve of a

presidential campaign, will be compelled to act, or to give it a mighty good excuse for failure to do so.

It is understood to be the president's opinion that the things for which he stands are far above partisanship. The fight, in his judgment, is for more than mere party advantage. It is for the very continuance of the republic, and he is enlisted for the war. At the same time, he thinks that his position need not lead to republican defeat. He maintains that Taft stands bravely by the side of the republic on all major questions that are bound up in the Roosevelt policies, and as president would try to secure their enactment into law. If Taft is nominated, he is sure the republican party will be successful, much more sure than he would be if any one of certain other ambitious gentlemen should win at Chicago.

It is understood that should congress continue to manifest indifference to what the president recommends, that he will set other messages calling attention to that indifference. In the contest which is now on, and will continue until one side or the other wins the victory, the president confidently expects that he will have the support of the American people, regardless of party affiliations. And if he has that support, it goes without saying, that congress may as well get ready to surrender, the sooner the better.

CATHOLICS FAVOR TAFT.

Attitude Toward Church in Philippines Has Won Their Regard.

Milwaukee, Feb. 3.—Rev. H. E. Fairbanks of St. Patrick's church says: "The majority of Catholics are favorably inclined toward William H. Taft. He stands toward the church in the Philippines has won their regard. If he should run against Bryan I believe he would be the choice of Catholics."

HURON TO HAVE CONVENTION.

South Dakota Will Select National Convention Delegates On April 17.

Huron, S. D., Feb. 3.—The republican committee named Huron as the place and April 7 as the date for holding the convention for selecting delegates to the national convention, and Mitchell as the place and April 4 for the state convention to ratify the nominations by the primaries and prepare the platform for the forthcoming election.

Resolutions Indorsing Taft for President and Senator Coe I. Crawford for United States Governor were adopted amid much enthusiasm.

Iowa at Washington.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Thomas H. McCaville is appointed postmaster at Sulphur Springs, Buena Vista county, vice J. A. Livingston resigned. Rural carriers were appointed as follows: Blencoe—Ernest Shea, carrier; Walter W. Shea, substitute. Havelock—William J. Rodda, carrier; May Rodda, substitute. Iowa Falls—Willie A. Mitchell, carrier; Albert M. McWhirter, substitute.

Diagnose Conduct

If liver and bowels, in refusing to act, is quickly remedied with Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c. McBride & Will Drug Co.

Reinforced Concrete Sea Defense.

Upon the Holderness coast of Yorkshire, England, the North sea is devouring 1,904,194 tons of cliff every year, and the shore line at some points scarcely remains the same for two consecutive days. Along the English coast the costs of Holland millions of dollars are spent every year in grappling with nature's destructive aggressions. In fact, as much money is annually spent along these coasts to keep the water out as is being annually spent on the Panama canal to get the water in.

In the past few years concrete has become the chief factor in the fight against the inroads of the sea.

The system used in Holland has brought the sea to a standstill, and the concrete frame is inserted and then a channel dug to a depth of 18 inches beneath the edges of the slabs and filled with concrete. Some splendid views of the ponderous wall thus formed accompany an article appearing in the February Popular Mechanics.

A Crucial Mistake

is to neglect a cold or cough. Dr. King's New Discovery cures them and prevents consumption. 50c and \$1.00. McBride & Will Drug Co.

Brazing Cast Iron Successful.

Describing a new process for brazing cast iron the February Popular Mechanics states: "The process has been successfully brazed, but the process for cast iron is comparatively new, the first work of the kind only dating back a couple of years, and that with indifferent results. With the exception of the application of a chemical the process is the same as for brazing steel. Cast iron has no elasticity and is so brittle that the blow of a hammer will break it. The chemical overcomes this, so that when the iron is heated under the intense heat and then contracts, the molten brass poured into the break fuses with the cast iron. "Cracked automobile cylinders, broken type writer frames, heavy vises, and in fact every large or small casting in the machinery line, can be successfully repaired at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$10. A broken automobile cylinder can be made as good as new for about \$5. A new cylinder would cost \$20."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

FUN TO CURE GRIPPE

Physician Prescribes Laughter as Substitute For Whisky and Quinine

OPTIMISM CHIEF ANTIDOTE

Dr. Leavitt of Chicago Declares He Uses Laughter Treatment With Gratifying Results—How High Spirits and Cheerful Mind Tone Up Disease Resisting Force.

An absolutely unheard of and astounding theory was advocated recently by Dr. Sheldon Leavitt of Chicago. He said that laughter is the best cure for grip.

Dr. Leavitt declared that he is using this treatment on his patients with gratifying outcome and has advanced it past the stage of abstruse calculation to the reality of a daily practice, says the Chicago American.

Dr. Leavitt, in a sentence, thinks "optimism is the antidote for the grip microbe."

"This conclusion is not based on the 'mind over matter' theories, nor on the idea of fiber of faith healing in its fabric. He explains it on pathological reasoning as follows: "The body of every human being, especially every city breeder, raised in an atmosphere of smoke and hurry and poor ventilation, the germ of every disease that flesh is heir to."

"Why, then, has not every one, according to this hypothesis, typhoid fever, malaria, scarlet fever, etc.?" "Because the resisting force is able to defeat the germs and keep them subjected until the resistance lags or weakens, and then the microbes which are the most powerful (this is the grip germ) now because of atmospheric conditions) grips the subject, and he is conquered."

"This resisting force is the nervous system, and on the strength and tone of this system is based the degree of resistance within the body. The brain is the center of this system, and the brain is in strong or depleted tone according as the spirits are high, the courage and optimism reigning, or the spirits depressed, cowardice, and pessimism flourishing."

"Therefore, laughter, which keeps the spirits high and the mind cheerful, keeps the nervous system at its highest tone, makes the resistance most powerful and curbs the disease germ, which at this season and in this climatic state is most pronounced in the form of the grip microbe."

In thus evolving the amazing practice of prescribing fun to cure grip Dr. Leavitt accepts a germ theory entirely removed from the one generally adopted by the medical profession.

He regards the disease germ as something which the human body, ready to spring at the moment of depleted vigor as against the more common belief that germs live in the air, are breathed in, and thus attack the body and are passed through breath, expectoration and even contact as a contagion.

Dr. Leavitt cited an instance of one woman patient who not only was a grip sufferer, but who in addition was of low vitality through a wasting chronic ailment. She came to him with a complaint that she was feverish, her throat ached, and her bones felt as though they had been beaten.

Dr. Leavitt found that she showed every symptom of a typical grip case. "Go out and laugh," he told the astonished woman, who, he says, expected to be put to bed with flannels, on hot punches and half rations.

"The woman walked out and followed instructions," says Dr. Leavitt. "She made herself feel cheerful and thoughtful, humorous, pleasing thoughts. Within twenty-four hours she had nothing but a tickling in the throat, which soon departed."

Dr. Leavitt added that he knows of no drug that will cure grip. He said that many physicians, though not as thoroughly given to the theory as he himself, follow it in general effect by giving the patient some harmless medicine calculated to have no effect except to make the patient think he is swallowing a medical remedy, then effecting cure by ordering sunlight and cheerful surroundings and letting nature work out the cure on that line.

CHILDREN AS TEACHERS.

Chicago's Famine Instructors Compels a Novel Substitution.

Skinner at 6228 Virginia avenue, in St. Louis.

With six other girls Miss Sharpe drew straws to see who would storm the heart of Comptroller Hanna. After each had solemnly pledged herself to abide by the result Miss Sharpe drew the fatal straw. Belle and Dorothy Pauls of West Pine boulevard and Miss Lou Jackson of North Grand avenue were with the Skinner sisters and Miss Sharpe when the drawing took place.

Amid many giggles and suggestions the letter to Hanna was penned. Had Miss Sharpe been so inclined she could have added that she is a stunning brunette; height, five feet four; weight, 125 pounds. The letter was mailed, but no answer has arrived.

"This is what man gets when he comes into money," laughingly declared Hanna the other day in discussing the letter with east side friends.

"No one wanted to marry me while I was drawing a pension of \$4 a month. Now that I have \$150 per things are picking up. But I want to warn this young lady that I don't get this month's pay until Feb. 15, and there is no use talking housekeeping before that time." Hanna is young, and her laugh is the joy of his friends. Here is a verbatim copy of Miss Sharpe's letter:

St. Louis, 1908.

THE CUNNING CHINESE.

Scheme to Beat Immigration Laws Discovered in San Francisco.

Despite the rigid examination given by the immigration inspectors to incoming Chinese it has been known for some time that the inspectors were being deceived by Asiatics who alleged they were born in San Francisco, and the other day one of the schemes used to delude the inspectors was discovered, says a San Francisco correspondent of the Kansas City Star.

San Francisco, as asserted by them, the inspectors have been in the habit of asking the location of well known buildings, streets and car lines. To these questions many of the Chinese were able to give a satisfactory answer, and the inspectors had nothing to do except to admit them.

H. M. North, United States commissioner of immigration, discovered a map in an immigrant's possession showing Chinatown as it was before the fire, and the fraud was then made clear. He carried instructions long answer questions regarding the plan of the city and of important events of the past. Commissioner North believes that copies of these maps have been sent to China and that after having studied them the Chinese would come to the United States, assert that they were born here and demand the right to land.

LESS STUDY FOR GIRLS.

President of Smith College Thinks Marriage is More Important.

In the interest of early marriages by college girls President L. Clark Seelye of Smith college in his annual report issued the other day recommends simplification of entrance examinations, says a Northampton (Mass.) special dispatch to the New York Times.

Ordinarily the annual report receives scant attention from the local young women, but there has been a wild scramble by 1,400 for copies of this document.

"The present requirements protract unduly the period of pupillage," says Dr. Seelye, "and they have made a higher education more expensive and thereby less accessible except to the wealthier classes, who do not always possess the greatest intellectual ability. As most of the ablest men come from the poorer classes, it would be both a public and a private calamity if it should become harder for poor women and boys of ability to gain the mental culture they desire."

"It would be a still greater loss if by postponing the time of graduation family life should be impaired. A college education should not contribute to the modern tendency to celibacy. Physicians also complain that the amount of study required for admission seriously interferes with normal physical development."

Training a Bear For a Hunt.

A black bear owned by P. J. Tyre of Lenoxdale, Mass., is being systematically exercised and dieted preparatory to acting the principal role in a bear hunt which Mr. Tyre proposes to hold in North Adams, Mass., at a time to be announced later, says a Lenoxdale (Mass.) special dispatch to the New York Times.

Mr. Tyre is skeptical of the courage of the average gentleman sportsman. He is confident that the bear will be able to take care of himself and perhaps of one or more hunters. Mr. Tyre has written to North Adams friends suggesting that mothers be cautioned to keep their children indoors the day of the bear hunt and that farmers would do well to watch their stock at that time. Mr. Tyre's bear hunt is not contemplated with any noticeable complaisance by rural residents of northern Berkshire.

LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL.

Pretty Girl Dares East St. Louis Comptroller to Wed.

Six pretty St. Louis girls and their guest, a southern belle, have put a leap year proposal up to City Comptroller Frank B. Hanna of East St. Louis, a bachelor, and declare they will make him stand by his recent declaration that he will marry the first "good looking" girl who proposes to him, says a St. Louis dispatch to the New York American.

Miss Betty Sharpe of Norfolk, Va., reputed to be an heiress, wrote the letter of proposal while visiting some four feet in length—Apalachicola Times.

The Fighting Chance. ROBERT W. CHAMBERS. Copyright, 1906, by the Curtis Publishing Company. Copyright, 1906, by Robert W. Chambers.

CHAPTER SEVEN (Continued.) He must see somebody, some member of the Lenox, and do something—something! Ferrall! Was that Ferrall's step on the landing? He sprang to the door and opened it. Quarrier, passing the corridor, turned an expressionless visage toward him and passed on, with a nod almost imperceptible. He called, swept by a sudden impulse. Quarrier halted and turned. "Could you give me a moment here in my room? I won't detain you."

The faint trace of surprise faded from Quarrier's face. He quietly retraced his steps and, entering Sward's room, stood silently confronting its pallid tenant. "Will you sit down a moment?" Quarrier seated himself in the armchair by the window, and Sward found a chair opposite him, turning a tensely miserable face on his visitor. "I want to ask you something. I'll not mince matters. You know that the Patrons have dropped me, and you know what for."

"Yes, I know." "When I was called before the board of governors to explain the matter, if I could, you were sitting on that board." "Yes." "I denied the charge, but refused to explain. You remember?" Quarrier nodded coldly. "And I was dropped by the club?"

"Now," said Sward, slowly and very distinctly, "I shall tell you unofficially what I refused to tell the other governors officially." And as he began speaking Quarrier's face flushed, then the features became immobile, set and inert and his eyes grew duller and duller, as though under a smooth surface the soul inside of him was shrinking back into some dark corner, silent, watchful, suspicious and perhaps defiant.

"Mr. Quarrier," said Sward quietly. "I did not take that girl to the Patrons' club, and you know it." Quarrier rose to his feet now. He laid down away internally so far that even his eyes seemed to recede until they scarcely glimmered through the slits in his colorless mask. And Sward went on: "I knew perfectly well what sort of woman I was to meet at that fool supper Billy Fleetwood gave, and you must have, too, for the girl you took in was no stranger to you. Her name is Lydia Vyse, I believe."

The slightest possible glimmer in the elder man's eyes was all the answer he gave. "What happened," said Sward calmly, "was this: She bet me she could so disguise herself that I could safely take her into any club in New York. I bet her she couldn't. I never dreamed of trying. Besides, she was your—dinner partner," he added, with a shrug. "Quarrier," said Sward earnestly, "what happened in the club lobby I don't exactly know, because I was not in a condition to know. I admit it; that is the trouble with me. When I left a dozen men in the lobby, I remember crossing Fifth avenue with them, and the next thing I remember distinctly was loud talking in the club lobby and a number of men there and a slim young fellow in Inverness and top hat in the center of a crowd whose face was the face of that girl Lydia Vyse. And that is absolutely all. But I couldn't do more than deny that I took her there unless I told what I know, and in self defense was not possible, even if I admit that I was right, and you did not. You dared not! You let another man blunder into your private affairs and fall a victim to circumstantial evidence which you could have refuted, and it was up to you to say something. And you did not! And now what are you going to do? The Lenox club has taken this thing up. A man can't stand too much of that sort of thing. What am I to do? I can't defend myself by betraying my accidental knowledge of your petty private affairs. So I leave it to you. I ask you what are you going to do?"

"Do you mean?" Quarrier's voice was not his own, and he brought it harshly under command—"do you mean that you think it necessary for me to say I knew her? What object would be attained by that? I did not take her to the Patrons."

"Nor did I. Ask her how she got there. Learn the truth from her, man!" "What proof is there that I ever met her before I took her into supper at Fleetwood's?" "Proof? Are you mad? All I ask of you is to say to the governors what I can say without using your name." "You wish me," asked Quarrier jellily, "to deny that you made that wager?" "You can't do it! I did make that bet."

"No. Good night!" He offered his hand. She laid both of hers in it. He could scarcely distinguish her features where she stood dark against the brilliant light behind her. "Goodbye," he whispered, kissing her hands where they lay in his. "Goodbye." Her fingers closed convulsively, retaining his hands. "I hope—I think that you—Her head was drooping. She could not control her voice.

"Goodbye, Sylvia," he said again. It was quite useless—she could not speak, and when he took her in his arms she clung to him, quivering, and he kissed the wet lashes and the hot, trembling lips and the smooth little hands crushed to his breast. "We have a year yet," she gasped. "Dear, take me by force before it ends. I—I simply cannot endure this. I told you to take me—to tear me from myself. Will you do it? I will love you—truly, truly! Oh, my darling, my darling! Don't—don't give me up! Can't you do something for me? Can't you? Will you come with me now?"

"How can?" "Will you?" A sudden sound broke out in the night—the distant pealing of the lodge gate bell. Started, she shrank back; somebody in the adjoining room had sprung to the floor and was opening the window. "What is it?" she motioned, with whitening lips. "Quick, oh, quick, before you are seen! Grace may come! I—I beg of you to go!"

Wait! It was a telegram! He heard below a sound at the great door and the stirring of the night watchman on post. At his own door he turned, listening to the movement and whispering. Ferrall, in dressing gown and slippers, stepped into the corridor. Below the chains were rattling as the wicket swung open. There was a brief parley at the door, sounds of retreating steps on the gravel outside, sounds of approaching steps on the stairway. "What's that?" A telegram! He read it. "Here, give it to me, Sward!" Sward's glazed eyes stared and stared at the scrawled and inky message. "Your mother is very ill. Come at once. The signature was the name of their family."

(To Be Continued.)

BISON BACK ON PRAIRIE.

Former Inmates of New York Zoo Doing Well in Oklahoma. Uncle Sam's herd of fifteen buffaloes, which were taken from the New York zoological gardens to the Wichita national forest, Oklahoma, in the early fall, are doing well in their new home, according to advices which have been received at Washington from the supervisor's headquarters at Cache. Since leaving New York the herd has celebrated the birthday of two fine buffaloes, one of which has been named Hornaday, after the name of the director of the New York gardens which gave them to the government, and the other Oklahoma, after the new state which was also just born after the herd's arrival.

Keeper Frank Rush, an old western cow puncher and experienced buffalo man, who has handled the herd since it was taken from New York, says that alfalfa hay has put his charges in fine shape and that the big prairie benefits are again thriving in their native land. The buffaloes have an 8,000-acre fenced park in the Wichita forest, in which they can charge and snort. During the winter the animals will be fed alfalfa hay and protected from the weather and disease in a number of large shelter sheds which have been built in the inclosure. In the spring they will be let out to roam over the Wichita range, and gradually they will be encouraged to rustle for themselves, an instinct they have partially lost through years of domestication in a city park. Government experts figure that in time they will represent the progress of their forefathers, who were kings of the plains before civilization made its march westward.

Sterk's Joke on Ship's Doctor. His fellow officers on the majestic of the White Star line had a joke to tell on Dr. French, the ship's surgeon, when that vessel reached New York the other day, and he seemed to enjoy it as much as any one, says the New York Herald. While the ship was in hurricane a few days ago Dr. French hurried below in response to a summons from the purser announcing that the stork had paid a visit to the liner. He was just in time to welcome quadruplets that had arrived in the ship's saloon. The mother was Jennie, the youngest of the ship's cats. Three generations of Jennie's family, herself, her mother and her grandmother, have been on the majestic for several years. Jennie affects the dining saloon. She and her kittens were moved to the forecastle, but the next morning stewards found the family in the dining room, and there they remained.

Weak Little Boys may become fine strong men. Some of the strong men of today were sickly boys years ago. Many of them received Scott's Emulsion at their mother's knee. This had a power in it that changed them from weak, delicate boys into strong, robust boys. It has the same power to-day. Boys and girls who are pale and weak get food and energy out of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It makes children grow. All Druggists: 50c. and \$1.00.

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