

STATE COMMITTEE OF G. A. R. HERE

MEETS WITH BOARD OF CONTROL AND W. R. C. OFFICERS TO INSPECT HOME.

GUESTS AT WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY OBSERVANCE

Chairman Phil Schaller, of the Committee, Present, as is Also M. McDonald, of Bayard, Department Commander G. A. R., and Mrs. Basham, Des Moines, President W. R. C.

The annual inspection of the Iowa Soldiers' Home by the committee of the Iowa department, G. A. R., appointed for that purpose, was conducted by the committee today. The inspection was a thorough one, including visits to all the buildings. The committee makes an annual report to the legislature, relative to its findings, and included in the report are recommendations as to the needs of the state institution.

Not only were the members of the state committee here for the inspection, but also present were Chairman John Cowie, and Judge G. S. Robinson, of the Iowa board of control; Mrs. Basham, of Des Moines, department president of the Iowa W. R. C., and Mrs. Markley, of Des Moines, department secretary. M. McDonald, of Bayard, department commander of the G. A. R., accompanied the committee to the city.

The members of the G. A. R. committee present for the inspection were Phil Schaller, of Sac City, chairman; J. Sid Anderson, of Waterloo; W. D. Christy, of Des Moines, and T. R. Brickley, of Ottumwa.

The members of the committee and the other visitors took lunch in the different buildings of the home. L. W. Robbins, commander, and J. E. Wildman, adjutant, of Frank M. Thomas post, of this city, were guests of the committee at lunch.

This afternoon the visitors were entertained at the assembly hall, where, under the direction of Phil Sheridan post, and the ladies of the G. A. R., a Washington birthday program was given.

STACY NICHOLS TO WED.

Well-Known Young Marietta Township Farmer Claims Bride Wednesday.

A wedding that will prove of interest to many friends in this county will be celebrated at high noon on Wednesday at Lake Crystal, Minn., when Mrs. Della Sinclair, of this city, will be given in marriage to Mr. Stacy Nichols, a well-known young farmer of Marietta township, living one-half mile south of Minerva.

The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. Irvin Newby, Mr. and Mrs. Nichols expect to return here Thursday, and will go to housekeeping on the Nichols farm.

Mrs. Sinclair is a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Newby, formerly of Zearing, but now of Westfield, Ind., and is a sister of Mrs. L. T. Forbes, of this city. As Della Newby the young woman was well known in this city, where she attended school and made her home with Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Newby graduated from the high school here with the class of 1902. Upon moving to Oklahoma she became the wife of Mr. Sinclair, who later died. Mrs. Sinclair returned here last August, and for a past term has been teaching the school of Marietta district No. 1, at Minerva. Mr. Nichols is a son of Warren Nichols.

RURAL 'PHONE MEN TO MEET.

Meeting is Called For Next Saturday Afternoon in East Court Room.

A meeting of the representatives of all of the rural telephone lines of the county has been called by the committee, appointed on permanent organization, to be held in the east court room of the court house next Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The purpose of the meeting is to perfect the organization of the rural lines of the county into a county organization. The members of the committee, who were appointed at a meeting of the rural telephone users which was held several weeks ago, are Robert Harper, F. D. Dennis, Ed Monohon, Charles Lynch, and J. B. Classen.

LOUNSBERRY GETS JOB.

Marshalltown Young Man Employed in Chicago Playground Work.

Ray Lounsberry, of this city, who is attending the institute and training school of the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago, where he is studying to become a physical director, has been given a position in the public playground work of that city. Mr. Lounsberry has been appointed assistant physical director of one of the municipal playgrounds on the south side.

BUYS SAND LIFTING OUTFIT.

George W. LaPlant Installs Machine to Dig and Load Sand.

The first machine of its kind, a centrifugal pump for sucking sand from the water, to be put into operation in the county, has been purchased by George W. LaPlant and is being set up on land just west of the Third avenue river bridge, which Mr. LaPlant recently purchased by C. A. Farmer. Vast deposits of building sand and gravel underlie the surface soil. Mr. LaPlant intends to uncover the deposits of sand and bring them to the surface with the pump, which will be operated by steam power.

No Report on Baptist Property.

Chairman Gregory, of the buildings and grounds committee of the city council, reported to that body Monday night that the committee had no report to make on the purchase of the Baptist church property on Church street. The committee intended to have a meeting Monday, but owing to the absence of the mayor, who was made a member of the committee, no session was held.

The committee asked for further time, which was granted. Councilman D. S. Good, of the Third ward, president pro tem, presided at the Monday night meeting.

DEATH AT VANCELEVE.

Mrs. Jurgen Eibs Dies at Toledo Hospital—Buried in Vanceleve.

Mrs. Jurgen Eibs, an old and esteemed resident of Vanceleve, died at the Toledo hospital, where she had been taken for treatment. Mrs. Eibs is survived by her husband, four sons and four daughters.

The funeral was held from the Lutheran church of Vanceleve. Burial was in the church cemetery.

Interurbans.

Editor Times-Republican:—One John Wright, of Pennsylvania, who worked on farms in the north part of this county thirty years ago, called on us, with his wife, recently white on his way to California. He was full of questions about former times and named our children from their pictures when shown him, and his recollection of neighborhood happenings of thirty years ago was entertaining and amusing.

In time I turned the conversation to what he had been doing since he left us thirty years ago. He gave an interesting account, a part of which I wish to recall.

He said: I went from here to a town 120 miles east of Pittsburg on the B. & O. railroad, a town of about 5,000 inhabitants, and about five and seven miles from two smaller towns.

I bought a little farm joining town and added to it piece at a time, till I had nearly 400 acres. Then I sold most of it and we moved into town. Some of us concluded we needed some street railroad and we organized a company to build sixty-five miles, a part of it to run out to the other towns. I took the contract and built twelve miles of this in and about our town, and now as soon as the other towns are ready to take hold with us we will run our road out to them.

I told him I felt much interested in his story, and if he pleased I would like to hear as much of the history of their street railroad as he chose to give me.

"Well," he replied, "I know all about it. I built it and own more than half the stock and expect in time to build the rest of the sixty-five miles which our charter provides for. Our track is now the least part of the expense, our grades are limited to 2 per cent. The cost of our twelve miles and equipment was about \$18,000 per mile. We have a fine powerhouse and everything made of the best and sufficient for our whole line. The machinery is placed and warranted by those who know how, so when we were ready to start things went off without any fuss or friction. I had the contract and put in everything I had and all I could borrow and pushed things."

"Well," he remarked, you seemed to have confidence in it. "Yes," he replied, "somebody had to have, and my doing as I did inspired others with confidence and made things go lively. We were working it on a home stock subscription and it was easier collecting it when the work was going on lively."

How has your railway paid on the investment? I asked, to which he replied, with emphasis, "From the day we started our first car it has more than paid expenses and interest."

"Many of our people sold their stock as soon as they could get their money back. The road was what they wanted and when they could come out even they were more than satisfied. Some held on awhile and got more for their stock. I can get \$2 for every \$1 I have in it, but I don't want to sell. Then I want to build some more if our interurban road, our people, and the people of the other towns are ready to help."

Why, I asked, can you not go on and sell stock, if it is worth double, and build and complete your line?

"Well," he answered, "I own it and control it and have tried it and I know I can make it pay, and I want to continue to make it pay, and I can use the profits of the company in extending its lines. If our people don't want to help there is plenty of capital watching us and would snap up our stock quick if it could get a chance to do it."

Now comes another with interurban news, Oliver Howard, of Red Oak, who was brought up in this county, came with his wife and stopped with us on a visit. From him we learn that people in Red Oak, Greenfield, Des Moines, and intermediate points have organized a company to build an interurban line and have raised a stock subscription of \$300,000. The president of the company is a prominent business man in Greenfield, who is a brother of an interurban builder, who has successfully built and equipped over a thousand miles of street and interurban railroads, in and about Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, and other cities in Ohio and some cities in Indiana and is now head of a company which built, financed, and owns and manages a line in and between two large cities.

A field man of this company has

Veterans Recall Prison Releases

Forty-five years ago today Cloud H. Brock, of this city, a clerk in the headquarters building at the Iowa Soldiers' Home, and Martin Van Buren Evans, of Beaman, breathed the fresh air for the first time as free men after a confinement of nearly a year in rebel prisons.

The two old veterans have made it a point every year on this day to either be together or to send one another greetings. This was one of the first things Mr. Brock looked after this morning, when he filed a telegram to his old comrade at Beaman. Mr. Evans replied to the greetings, wishing many happy returns of the day.

Mr. Brock and Mr. Evans enlisted in the same company, I of the Eight cavalry, on the same day, in this city. They served through the war together, and were captured together in a rebel charge at Noonan, Ga., in July, 1864. They were sent to the same prison, and served in four different rebel hell-holes, including Andersonville. They also escaped together from the Florence, S. C., prison, and were captured at the same time and confined in the prison at Salisbury, N. C. It was from this prison that they were discharged just forty-five years ago today.

been over the line from Des Moines to Red Oak and pronounced it a good line in which capital could be safely invested. Mr. Howard thinks their hopes for an interurban are well founded when they can enlist such people in their enterprise, to build and help finance it. They have done no blowing, they have enlisted no promoter to do it at double cost. They want the road and are not afraid to put some of their spare money into it. They have chosen a leader whom they can trust and they think next summer will see the cars running on their track every two hours between Red Oak and Des Moines.

What is our situation? Conrad, Beaman and Grundy, Center are anxious for a connection with Marshalltown. About twenty-five miles of road are needed. It will cross some of the finest country in the world, whose inhabitants are wealthy and intelligent, who want an interurban road, and are willing to invest money in it to help build it.

To the south of us we have about as good a country and same kind of people and the towns of Ferguson and Laurel and to the Rock Island railroad, say Kellogg or Newton, about twenty-two miles. And these people south of us come to our city over country roads which are somewhat rough, but would be pleased to help build an interurban so they can come to Marshalltown without bringing a team.

Could we not use part of the money we are now sending out to buy wild lands and make this improvement at home.

It will be profitable as an investment. It is not giving as for building a church, but it is putting money where dividends will grow with increasing business, and we know that business and property values will greatly increase all along the line.

I know no street car or interurban line that is not doing a profitable business. We have the man who can build the road for \$10,000 a mile. Four hundred and eighty thousand dollars would build the forty-eight miles I have mentioned. There is more than ten times that much now on deposit in the banks along this line. The increase of the value of property along the line and the business opportunities can hardly be estimated. It would certainly be more than the cost of the road.

We certainly have men who are competent to lead in this. I am told that one has offered to be one of ten to invest \$10,000 each. Somebody must lead in organizing the business, elect leaders and set them to work. Look carefully around for a president, a man who can go out and do things. Start with a capitalization of \$250,000; build to Grundy Center this year, and if possible the south line also. Have a competent engineer and a board of directors of interested men scattered along the line who will work for the cause rather than their own individual interests. With such a start, capital will turn towards it so that the needed additional capital will come this way at 4 per cent. We should make a beginning soon. We need no promoters from the outside.

WILLIAM BATTIN.

Licensed to Wed.

Earl R. Stowell, farmer, aged 20, and Henrietta Hollingsworth, aged 18, both of this city.

William H. Early, farmer, aged 27, of Liscomb, and Sarah A. Russie, aged 27, of Green Mountain.

East Enders Want Sewer.

Seven property owners in the eastern part of the city, living near Eighth avenue and State street, petitioned the council, thru Councilman Clark Mon-

day night, for a sewer beginning at a point west of Ninth avenue, and extending west to Eighth avenue and south to State street. If the sewer is laid the petitioners promise to make connection with the same at once. The petition was referred to the sewer committee.

Hall Comes Tomorrow.

Hall, the expert decorative artist, will be at the Everist store tomorrow with the newest wrinkles in wall decoration. All women invited. Entirely free.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Prices Paid to Farmers by Marshalltown Dealers.

The following prices are quoted by Marshalltown dealers for the different varieties of farmers' provisions, grain, produce and poultry, also for hides, tallow, wool, pelts and skins.

Will Miller quotes the following prices in trade for country produce effective until further notice: Best country butter—24 in trade. Fresh eggs—14 in trade.

GRAINS.

E. E. Benedict & Co. will pay the following prices at their place of business in this city: Corn—52. Oats, new—42. Timothy hay—14.00. Oats straw—9.00.

HIDES, FUR AND WOOL.

H. Willard, Son & Co., quote the following prices: Green hides—3. Horse hides—2.50. Sheep pelts—1.25, .75, .50. No. 1 tallow—5. Rough fat—2. Medium wool—25@26. Coarse wool—23@24. Fine wool—20@21.

Western or territory—18@21. Muskrat—25@50. Mink—5.00, 4.00, 3.00. Skunk—3.00, 2.00, 1.00. Civet cat—25@50. Raccoon—50@2.00. Opossum—25@60.

Prices Higher Than in Time of War.

Ten years ago when the price of staples began to move up a cent and 2 cents a pound it was felt, but not as burdensome. There was no outcry; but now that the increase in the simplest articles for mere subsistence is marked not by cents and fractions of a cent but by 25 and 50 and 100 and, in the case of land, actually 200 per cent, this business of the increased cost of living falls on the average wage earner, especially the office wage earner who has no labor union to send his market value up,—falls with the heavy hand of a tax collector in times of war.

tribute levied by a conqueror. A matter of fact, with the exception of two or three staples like cotton and wheat, prices are higher today in America than have ever been in time of war. Never has there been such an abundance of all the staples supplying human subsistence; yet never in the history of America have all the staples of living gone to such a level of extortionate prices.

Take cotton, for example; within the last year it has reached and remained a price (15 cents) almost twice as high as the average for the past ten years and three times as high as in 1899; but that, you say,—is the result of an especially short crop and of a "bull" movement. (The bull will tell you in addition to the short crop is the factor of the bargain talking to other garments than those in which he was born,—in a word, the all-pervasive factor of more users than producers. Very well! Take wool! The conservativists will tell you that sheep have decreased, owing to the depletion of the grazing lands; but the fact remains for the man who pays the bills that wool suits for boys, which cost \$10 in January, 1909, cost \$12.50 in January 1910; that \$12 suits have moved up to \$15 in the past year; that \$20 serge suit of a year ago are today \$25. To carpets have been added in the new carpet what amounts to \$1 a rug for the average sized room. Women's dresses made from wool show an increase of 12 1/2 per cent in the past year. These figures are from the Clothiers' Association of America. The householder, the man whose income has not increased as prices for the privilege of being alive increased, begin to feel as if an invisible hand were acquiring the trick of constantly picking his pocket.

Wicked Ostend.

Pierre de Coldirodi, Italian literature, praised Coney Island as he took luncheon by a window overlooking the sunlit blue sea.

"Coney Island," said M. Coldirodi, "is the gayest place in all the world, with one exception. The exception is Ostend. But Ostend is too gay. Ostend is wicked."

He frowned. "If you meet a friend on the Ostend place," he said, "and your friend has a lady with him, he will introduce you to her, ten to one, as his wife. Then when she isn't looking he will wink and whisper in your ear: 'My wife, you know, Ostend-sibly.'"

BEST TOURIST CAR SERVICE AND VERY LOW FARES VIA Rock Island Lines to CALIFORNIA Through tourist sleeping cars, light and airy, with big comfortable berths and all the conveniences, daily, on fast trains with dining car service from Kansas City, Omaha, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Cedar Rapids, Davenport, Des Moines and many other points to the Pacific Coast without change. Choice of routes, "Southern" via El Paso, the low altitude way, or "Scenic" thro' the heart of the Rockies. No other line to Southern California carries dining cars on Tourist car trains. March 1 to April 15, Rock Island Lines will sell one way colonist tickets to California: From Kansas City and Omaha \$25; Minneapolis and St. Paul \$31.75; Cedar Rapids \$29.50; Davenport \$29.50; Des Moines \$27.85. Correspondingly low fares to North Pacific Coast and other western points. Berth rate half that in standard sleeper with no less comfort. Be sure your tickets read "Rock Island Lines" from the nearest junction point. It's an opportunity within the reach of any pocket book. Write today for our folder "Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeping Car" and let me tell you how inexpensively you can make the trip. I will reserve your berth and make all arrangements for you. J. G. FARMER, Division Passenger Agent Cedar Rapids, Iowa

First National Bank AND First Trust AND Savings Bank Combined Capital, Surplus and Profits \$ 292,989.57 Combined Deposits.....1,496,279.45 Combined Resources.....1,846,139.28 D. T. DENMEAD.....President JAS. L. DENMEAD.....Vice President C. C. St. CLAIR.....Cashier H. GERHART.....Asst. Cashier H. S. LAWRENCE.....Asst. Cashier Directors D. T. Denmead C. H. Smith Warren Nichols C. C. St. Clair A. M. Friend Jas. L. Denmead The shares of the First Trust and Savings Bank are owned by the shareholders of the First National Bank of Marshalltown. IN ONE ROOM—UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT Again we desire to call your attention to our line of patterns for spring suitings. We are now in a better position than ever to serve your every want. Our stock embraces all the latest fabrics in every conceivable pattern and shade. We will make every endeavor to please and satisfy you and serve you to the best of our ability. Trusting you will favor us with a portion of your patronage and thanking you for all past kind favors. SWANSON & SHOLSTROM, Tailors. 120 West Main Street.

Linoleum We are using the entire south lower floor for our linoleum this year. We have doubled our assortment and have it so arranged that we can show you 50 patterns in 5 minutes. All grades-- 45c to \$2.00 HOWARD WILBUR Successor to A. E. WILBUR & SONS "The Big Store" South Center St. - - Elevator - - Opposite Court House

A Seven Days' Wonder From Sunday morning 'till Saturday night, Bob White Soap is a source of constant joy to the woman who uses it. It helps her through the trials of wash-day; and of every other day. Washed with Bob White Soap colored goods do not fade nor flannels shrink; white clothes are whiter than you would think it possible for them to be, while dishes and woodwork fairly glisten, they are so clean. And a cake of Bob White Soap LASTS. It is hard, it is firm, but it makes a wonderful suds. There is where Bob White Soap is supreme—the way it works up into a mass of snow-white, bubbly suds. The Protectors of Humble Co.