

Times-Republican

Published Daily By The TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO.

TERMS: Evening edition by mail, \$5.00 By the month by mail, \$1.45 Delivered by carrier by the month, .50 Later edition for morning circulation, 4.00 Rural route edition per year, 4.00 Twice-a-Week edition, per year, 1.00

Entered at the postoffice at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figures of circulation guaranteed.

No. 110 Secretary

ALL IN THE COST OF LIVING.

Sixteen thousand coal miners are idle today—waiting. A new bargain as to wages is to be struck and the usual argument is on. It may end peacefully and the men go quietly back to work. On the other hand it may end in the last arbitrament between employers and employes a protracted strike.

A long coal strike in the state would be a public calamity. A protracted strike is always a calamity so far as that is concerned; but a long fight between miners and operators touches every coal bin in the state and takes toll from the pockets of every man whose wages buys fuel.

The miners are selling a common commodity. In a way it is a monopoly for a man's muscles and the knowledge necessary to use them effectively are a monopoly. But his personal monopoly is a small one and competes with a million others in an open market.

The operator is holding out, buying as cheaply as he can, looking for his profit on what he buys. It is all the same story, the old tale of barter and sale.

But the operator has the best of it. The coal in the mine can't run away. It lies there like money in the bank. The miners' grocery bill goes on whether he works or waits. When he loses he loses. When the operators lose to labor look for a "slight advance in coal."

And the operator is holding out, buying as cheaply as he can, looking for his profit on what he buys. It is all the same story, the old tale of barter and sale.

But the operator has the best of it. The coal in the mine can't run away. It lies there like money in the bank. The miners' grocery bill goes on whether he works or waits. When he loses he loses. When the operators lose to labor look for a "slight advance in coal."

Back of it all is the public and the public's purse. In the end the public pays. But it pays every one who can successfully charge up his losses or his added costs. It pays for the higher price of wheat, hogs, and all production, it pays the higher farm wages, the addition to the pay of the contractor's force and the shortened hours in the factory. It's all in the "cost of living."

Take out your money and hold it in your hand Mr. Public. Some one will call for it right away. But remember your messenger will cross him going out as he comes in.

THE PESSIMISTIC PLUM.

The expected has happened. Some one has started it and from now on we shall hear plenty of it. "There will be no plums this year." The buds are out, frozen and gone again. No plums. No plum butter, no preserved plums, no plum sauce which waxes bright and beautiful within the dish, offering a promise to the eye which it breaks to the palate.

Next it will be the cherries, then the raspberries. Soon the strawberry crop must go. On thru the list of sweetness and succulence the crop killer will take his calm, destroying way. Apples will perish, pears die, one by one they will be frozen on the stem in the refrigerating atmosphere of the crop killing correspondent.

Corn must die. The corn crop killer begins with the seed corn and stays by until the last ear is shucked and cribbed. He slaughters it in February seed, freezes it in May, floods it to death in June, dries it with drought in July and August and screams of early killing frosts in September. And in October he sends the farmer afield to come back with the report that "corn may look all right but when you get in past the outside rows it isn't half a crop." Corn is the anchor, the shadow of a rock in a weary land of pessimistic prediction, a shelter in the time of storm to the crop killer. He kills it in the seed, in the sprout, in the milk, and in the ripened field, and rots it in the winter cribs.

Potatoes? No, there will be no potatoes. It's all gone. A far against the dark horizon stalks the ghastly skeleton of famine headed this way. The crop killer leads him gently by the hand.

NO JUDICIAL GOWNS FOR GEORGIA.

The influence of the democratic spirit of the times has made itself manifest in an interesting manner in Georgia. The bar association of that state wants the justices of the state supreme court to wear gowns. The justices side-step the suggestion, and it is evident from an expression from one of them that they do so chiefly because they would rather be justices for a longer period without gowns than for a shorter period with gowns.

As the Atlanta Constitution reports it, none of the justices is averse to it per se; most of them think it would be decidedly the proper thing. "But," as one of them put it, "Georgia is too democratic a state, and this too democratic a day and time for the revival of customs of form. Personally, I think it would be a good thing. People as a rule like a symbol, the sometimes they may not know or realize it. Take the religions, and you will find generally that those in whose worship there is the most of symbolism are the most reverent—I do not mean to say the most religious, but the most observant and respectful. Upon this theory we may well justify the wearing of the gown on the bench, but to the people of today it would be something new, an innovation—there are many who have never heard of it. How they would take it generally is a question. It is one of the customs which democracy seems to have eliminated."

Now, we can see nothing much in this gown business one way or the other, but there is a good deal to be seen, it seems to us, in the circumstance that in deciding to not wear gowns these Georgia justices paid deference to the surmised, and possibly real, sentiment of the public. Perhaps the same court would solve the doubt in favor of the people in matters of larger consequence.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

A man does not become responsible for an off-color brother-in-law until he takes him home or goes into business with him. President Taft is in no way responsible for Ballinger and his ilk except as he keeps them in the family. The president could make friends by reorganizing his political family and dropping a few of the family friends."

Teddy evidently doesn't fear Egyptians more than any other wild animals. He doesn't buy automobiles or build brick blocks on his profits. On the contrary he rears a family on the sale of his commodity, glad if he can keep want from the door of his rusty little house on the hillside. He is building the market today, holding his grain for a better price, doing just what every other man who sells does, getting the last cent out of what he brings to market.

And the operator is holding out, buying as cheaply as he can, looking for his profit on what he buys. It is all the same story, the old tale of barter and sale.

But the operator has the best of it. The coal in the mine can't run away. It lies there like money in the bank. The miners' grocery bill goes on whether he works or waits. When he loses he loses. When the operators lose to labor look for a "slight advance in coal."

Back of it all is the public and the public's purse. In the end the public pays. But it pays every one who can successfully charge up his losses or his added costs. It pays for the higher price of wheat, hogs, and all production, it pays the higher farm wages, the addition to the pay of the contractor's force and the shortened hours in the factory. It's all in the "cost of living."

Take out your money and hold it in your hand Mr. Public. Some one will call for it right away. But remember your messenger will cross him going out as he comes in.

THE PESSIMISTIC PLUM. The expected has happened. Some one has started it and from now on we shall hear plenty of it. "There will be no plums this year." The buds are out, frozen and gone again. No plums. No plum butter, no preserved plums, no plum sauce which waxes bright and beautiful within the dish, offering a promise to the eye which it breaks to the palate.

Next it will be the cherries, then the raspberries. Soon the strawberry crop must go. On thru the list of sweetness and succulence the crop killer will take his calm, destroying way. Apples will perish, pears die, one by one they will be frozen on the stem in the refrigerating atmosphere of the crop killing correspondent.

Corn must die. The corn crop killer begins with the seed corn and stays by until the last ear is shucked and cribbed. He slaughters it in February seed, freezes it in May, floods it to death in June, dries it with drought in July and August and screams of early killing frosts in September. And in October he sends the farmer afield to come back with the report that "corn may look all right but when you get in past the outside rows it isn't half a crop." Corn is the anchor, the shadow of a rock in a weary land of pessimistic prediction, a shelter in the time of storm to the crop killer. He kills it in the seed, in the sprout, in the milk, and in the ripened field, and rots it in the winter cribs.

Potatoes? No, there will be no potatoes. It's all gone. A far against the dark horizon stalks the ghastly skeleton of famine headed this way. The crop killer leads him gently by the hand.

LOOKER-ON IN IOWA

Iowa Falls, April 1.—When here a few months ago there was "quite a ruckion" over the postoffice appointment. The city had lined up, one element favoring the appointment of Mr. E. E. Benedict, the efficient deputy postmaster under Postmaster Winery. Another crowd stood for S. H. Welden, brother of William Welden, ex-representative and a man who has considerable to do with Iowa Falls politics. Congressman Pickett left the matter to Messrs. Burlingame and Nichols, representing the two factions, with an understanding that he would appoint some one they and their followers could agree upon. Well, they could not get together, "agreed to disagree," and Mr. Pickett cut the knot by appointing Mr. W. E. Welden, son of one of the candidates and nephew of Representative William Welden. Now all agree no better appointment could have been made for the present postmaster has had six years of experience in the postoffice, and the general public are well satisfied. Mr. Benedict has accepted a fine position in one of the banks here, Burlingame and Nichols no longer have to be awake nights as peace ambassadors, Congressman Pickett has left only a small sore spot, which of course, will break out anew when the next congressman is elected. William Welden has the satisfaction of having a nephew if not the brother in the postoffice. "All's well that ends well."

Hardin county has a bogie man. That is in politics. When any candidate for office "gets on his ear" and threatens to do things then the bogie man is sent for, or they threaten to send for him. In both of these postoffice fights here and at Eldora, this bogie man "had a finger in the pie." He took no open active part but his "fine Italian hand" traced some of the big prints, and the plans finally accepted were very much as he designed them. In his role as peacemaker he reminds one of President Taft. He does in Hardin county what Taft did in the Philippines and Cuba. And his power is felt no matter if it is the velvet hand. Just now with the primaries close at hand, the numerous candidates for county offices are fearing the bogie man. To be sure some of these candidates are bracing up and saying what they will do if—It's almost unnecessary here in Hardin county to give his name. Outsiders should know the bogie man of Hardin county is the well qualified and respected Judge Albrook, of Eldora.

In all of the talk of the high cost of living, or the cost of high living, just as it happens, there's some comfort in knowing that here in Iowa a dollar buys more than in some other places. The following figures are taken from the Hartford, Conn., Daily Courant, of

March 17, 1910. First and foremost are the figures on meat. The reader well knows what he has to pay here in Iowa.

Roast shoulder14@16c Rib, long cut23@25c Rib, short cut23@25c Loin roast32@35c Sirloin steak22@28c Short33@35c Round18@25c Shoulder18@25c Shoulder Clod16@20c Corned beef6@20c Dried beef30@35c Beef liver30@35c Smoked Beef25@30c Calf's liver30@35c Calf's head and feet, per set . . . \$1.50

FORE QUARTERS14@20c Hind quarters22@25c Lamb chops20@35c Lamb plucks10@15c Shoulder16@18c

VEAL35c Chops18@25c Stewing15@16c Roasts14@25c

POULTRY30@35c Fowls25@30c Spring ducks30@35c Broilers30@35c Turkeys32@35c lb.

SQUABS35c Native, doz\$5.50 Jumbo50c each, \$6 doz.

MISCELLANEOUS10c, 3 for 25c Sweetbreads75c Calf's heart8c Tripe, plain, lb.5c Honeycomb10c Pork16@18@20c

HAMS22c Sliced ham13@14c Shoulder22@30c Bacon25@30c Eng. bacon25@30c Salt pork18c Bologna15c

Better order some sweetbreads for dinner Sunday, 1 cent per pound. When it comes to "fresh" salt water fish, we are buying even fresh halibut and salmon, cheaper than the Yankee gets them. Oysters cost but little more here in Iowa.

SALT WATER FISH22c Cod, lb.12@14c Haddock12@14c Sea bass, lb.20c Sea trout, lb.20c Flounders, lb.12@14c Striped bass, lb.25c Spanish mackerel, lb.25c Salmon, lb.40c Black sea bass, lb.25c Smelts, lb.25c Herring, doz.40c

SELL FISH35c Lobster, live, lb.35c Boiled, lb.38c Long clams, opened, quart40c Round clams, opened, quart40c Oysters, quart45c Counts, quart45c Natives, quart60c Scallops, quart60c Round clams

Large, pk. \$1.00 Little neck, pk. \$2.00 Small, pk.60c

Large, pk.60c Blue points, pk.75c And here are some interesting figures which the farmers' wives down east get when they go to town. These prices show that the middleman down there, who sits at their baskets of goods, gets a good profit to pay rents, clerk hire, telephone and delivery expenses: Dressed25c Fowls, dressed18@20c Fowls, alive16c lb. Eggs, doz.25@27c Lettuce, doz.41 Onions, bu.75@80c Celery, doz.90@91 Parsley, doz.40c Squabs44@45 Apples33.50@34 Veal, live, lb.7c Veal, chops, lb.33c Potatoes, bu.60@70c

Business men in our Iowa towns that are opposing free public market houses can study these figures. Hartford has a fine free public market house. The electric trolley lines, bring the farmers' wives and their baskets of fresh farm products to the doors of the market house every morning, but the prices that 150,000 people in Hartford pay for what they eat are established by the produce wholesale dealers. What little is sold in the market house, is comparatively small for Chicago, but it is probably 75 to 90 per cent of their entire food supply. Here in Iowa we can reverse these figures. While it is true much of the meat we eat goes to Chicago alive, and comes back as dressed meat, other farm products can be brought direct to the consumer.

A Significant Movement. [Boston Herald.] The saloon interest all over the country can not escape the significance of the fact that over 70,000 signatures to a petition against the saloon were secured in Chicago, and that, had it not been for a technical error in the election call, the chances of Chicago going dry were sufficient to alarm the "wet" side of the city. Now the fight is waging around the legislature, the abuse of the saloon privilege is arousing society to drastic action. Failure to see that tendency, to correct abuses and to accept remedial legislation is only adding incentive to the excitement for prohibition. Inefficient regulation with its consequence of crime and cost can not be perpetual.

Back to the Vacant Lot. [Cleveland Plain Dealer.] Why not return to the vacant lot? The idea of cultivating unoccupied urban property is now many years old, but it has never been developed to its full possibilities. "Potato" Pingree first popularized the plan; others have urged it since.

Cultivate the vacant lots. Back to the soil is a good slogan. If one can get no place back than the first unoccupied piece of city land go there with spade and hoe. The harvest comes not only in what one gathers from the ground, but in increased health and a sense of satisfaction that one has wrested something tangible from nature and become at last a real producer.

The Living Shield Help Sema. [St. Louis Globe Democrat.] One county in Nebraska has in hand \$27,000 for good roads derived from an inheritance tax. But is it in order for the living to rely on the dead to keep the common highways in order?

Iowa Newspapers

FELECITY IN OSKALOOSA. [Oskaloosa Globe.] A gentleman whose wife has been out of town at different times lately, says great luck has been with him. She came home each time without notifying her husband. Once she arrived at 9 in the evening, and the other time at 5 in the morning—and she found her husband in bed both times!

"I, I, SIR!" [Shenandoah Sentinel-Post.] I have heard some intimations of a factional fight to be made over the election of a senator from the Page-Fremont district. This district the last time elected a democrat because of a factional fight in the republican party and it will do it again if the fight is to be continued. I want to say right now that I will not be a party to any such fight this year. If the republicans are to make a personal or factional fight over this office they may count me out right now.

Half a dozen young boys of Manson one of them in knee pants, have been subpoenaed to appear before the grand jury at Rockwell City, to tell where they have been securing their booze. It is not only some of the young girls of Manson that are on the road to ruin, but there are also a number of young boys more than we should like to tell about, that are on the same route. It is said that a certain party has offered \$50 for information that will lead to the conviction of those guilty of selling to these minors.

CITIZEN CHARLIE JENTZEN. [Tama Herald.] Charlie Jentzen is a citizen who keeps the community under almost constant obligations. Following practically every rain of the season he gets out his King drag and smooths off the roads within two blocks of his residence. As a result of his efforts, supplementing the regular work done by the municipal authorities, the roads in the vicinity of his home in the Third ward are among the best thoroughfares of the city. Mr. Jentzen is entitled to this public expression of appreciation of the service he has rendered and is rendering the people of this town.

IN JACKMAN'S HOG LOT. [Emmettsburg Democrat.] On Thursday afternoon W. E. Jackman had quite an experience. While eating dead fish in an opening in the ice in the lake, two of his choice shoats tumbled in and could not get out. The dog barked and Mr. Jackman's attention was called to the situation. He stripped off and jumped in to save his shoats, which were valuable. He pitched both out but they were pretty badly chilled and had considerable water on their lungs. He stuck them and dressed them. He says he does not care to go in bathing again until the water becomes warmer. He did not catch cold.

AS TO EARLY SPRING. [Mapleton Press.] Don't get too excited about this early spring business. It's true the past few weeks have been very summerlike and the grass is getting green, the trees budding and blooming, and all nature seems to wear the smile of sure enough spring. It may be all right to plant your potatoes on Good Friday—tomorrow—but whether you will have to dig if you do is another question. There is every indication of an unusually early spring, and if the present temperature doesn't catch cold everything will be lovely. At this date, however, the fruit trees are taking desperate chances on "coming out."

THE GIRL AND THE SPORT. [Manchester Press.] The mother who allows a 16-year-old daughter to float around the township in a top buggy until 2 a. m. with a counterfeiter spot of weak jaw and weaker morals, merely opens the front door to grief and disgrace. If you don't know what company your girl keeps or what time of night she turns in, your roar when the gossips get busy will

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES. Visitors always welcome. Hall over 195-197 West Main. MARSHALL LODGE, 102, A. F. A. M.—Second degree work March 31. A. M.—Third degree April 2nd at 7:30 p. m. R. W. Chamberlain, W. M. H. S. Lawrence, Secretary. SIGNET CHAPTER No. 33, R. A. M.—State convocation Monday, April 18, 8 p. m. George H. Borgia, E. H. P. I. S. Millard, Secretary. KING SOLOMON COUNCIL, NO. 20, R. & S. M.—Stated assembly Monday, April 18, 8 p. m. A. D. MEEKER, T. I. M. I. T. FORBES, Rec. ST. ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, NO. 30, K. T.—Stated convocation Tuesday evening, April 19, 1910, at 7:30 sharp. Sir knights be present if possible. Fred Wallace, Recorder. Fred M. Wilbur, E. O. C. CENTRAL CHAPTER, NO. 67, O. E. S.—Special meeting Friday evening, April 1, at 7:30. Mrs. George Downing, W. M. Edna C. Fulmer, Secretary.

our power to place it upon the broad and sure foundation of reason and justice. . . . We will give full consideration to all authorities which are supported by living principles, and will follow them when in harmony with our laws—and the condition existing in Oklahoma, but we must confess to want of respect for precedents which were found in the rubbish of Noah's Ark, and which have outlived their usefulness, if they ever had any." RECOVERY FROM THERI PERSON. A paying teller of a Birmingham, Ala., bank having in his possession \$5 funds, and desiring to increase his worldly fortune by speculating there-with, represented himself as agent of a fictitious person having a deposit in the bank, and paid out large sums of the bank's money to an agent of New Orleans cotton brokers as margins on speculations. The bank sued the teller to recover the money, alleging that they induced the teller to begin the speculations and received the cash over the teller's counter knowing that it belonged to the bank. On the facts, the court finds that the brokers through the transactions acted with perfect good faith and in complete ignorance of the wrongdoing of the defaulting teller. The court therefore held the teller responsible for the cotton brokers' loss, and the brokers' agent justified the conclusion of complicity in the latter's illegal acts. In reply to this argument, it was pointed out that the bank officers' own negligence was the direct cause of their loss, because they substantially withdrew all check on the teller in dealing with the money belonging to the bank and in his possession, making it possible for him to feloniously appropriate them for his own use. After determination of the facts, the Louisiana supreme court in First National Bank of Birmingham, Ala., vs. Gilbert & Co., 49 Southern Reporter, 592, announces this proposition as the law: that when money transferred to an honest taker has been obtained thru a felony by the one transferring it, the honest taker who receives it without knowledge of the felony and in due course of business acquires a good title to it as against the one from whom it was stolen.

Your tongue is coated. Your breath is foul. Headaches come and go. These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing, and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by all dealers.

Family Rivalry. Several women had called to see the baby which had recently arrived. Tommy, the first-born of the family's two children, had been ignored by the callers. Finally, however, one of them turned to him and asked: "How old are you Tommy?" "Well," replied that young man scornfully, "I ain't wearin' a bib, am I?"

Important Decisions

[The following notes of cases are from the West Publishing Company, St. Paul, Minn.] CONVEYANCE TO DEFEAT LIABILITY. A rather unusual case of contempt of court is shown in DeLard v. Kerkonksy, 118 New York Supplement, 922. Defendant secured an order setting aside execution on giving security pending a determination as to the validity of the proceedings dependent on service of process, and one Max Bloch became one of the sureties. On remembrance it was adjudged that process had been regularly served, and defendant was adjudged in contempt of court for perjury in his application for vacation of the execution. An attempt was then made to collect the amount of the judgment theretofore recovered, together with costs of the proceedings for vacation of the execution; but defendant went into voluntary bankruptcy, leaving no assets available, and the judgment creditor pursued his remedy against Bloch, the surety on the undertaking mentioned. Bloch had apparently acquired entirely different habits from those existing at the time of his justification as surety when he swore to having property of the value of something like \$4,000, accumulated by his thrift and saving; but when his liability on the bond became fixed and attempts at collection were made, he was found to have no property of any consequence, having disposed of it in various suspicious ways in the meantime. The court held his actions to be in contempt of its authority, and assessed a fine for the benefit of plaintiff, to cover the amount of the actual liability and the expenses of the later proceedings, with an additional punishment of two months' imprisonment.

ERRORS IN INFORMATION. The court of criminal appeals of Oklahoma signifies its intention to be governed by reason and common sense rather than to be bound by precedent or technicality. In the case of Caples vs. State, 104 Pacific Reporter, 493, defendant, after conviction of assault with intent to kill, attempted to secure a reversal on the ground of defects in the information, which he contended were jurisdictional. The caption read, "State of Oklahoma, Plaintiff," etc., instead of "The State of Oklahoma," and there was no allegation in the body of the information that the prosecution was by the state as it is required to be by constitutional provision. The court held that, even if the caption were a necessary part of the information, the constitutional provision would be met if applicable at all, and that there is no necessity of alleging that the prosecution is being conducted by the state, where it appears from the record that it is actually being so conducted. The court says: "The supreme purpose of this court is to give the people of this state a just and harmonious system of criminal jurisprudence, founded on justice and supported by reason, freed from the mysticism of arbitrary technicalities. . . . Now that our criminal jurisprudence is in its formation period, we are determined to do all in

THE LODGES. MASONIC NOTICES. Visitors always welcome. Hall over 195-197 West Main. MARSHALL LODGE, 102, A. F. A. M.—Second degree work March 31. A. M.—Third degree April 2nd at 7:30 p. m. R. W. Chamberlain, W. M. H. S. Lawrence, Secretary. SIGNET CHAPTER No. 33, R. A. M.—State convocation Monday, April 18, 8 p. m. George H. Borgia, E. H. P. I. S. Millard, Secretary. KING SOLOMON COUNCIL, NO. 20, R. & S. M.—Stated assembly Monday, April 18, 8 p. m. A. D. MEEKER, T. I. M. I. T. FORBES, Rec. ST. ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, NO. 30, K. T.—Stated convocation Tuesday evening, April 19, 1910, at 7:30 sharp. Sir knights be present if possible. Fred Wallace, Recorder. Fred M. Wilbur, E. O. C. CENTRAL CHAPTER, NO. 67, O. E. S.—Special meeting Friday evening, April 1, at 7:30. Mrs. George Downing, W. M. Edna C. Fulmer, Secretary.

our power to place it upon the broad and sure foundation of reason and justice. . . . We will give full consideration to all authorities which are supported by living principles, and will follow them when in harmony with our laws—and the condition existing in Oklahoma, but we must confess to want of respect for precedents which were found in the rubbish of Noah's Ark, and which have outlived their usefulness, if they ever had any." RECOVERY FROM THERI PERSON. A paying teller of a Birmingham, Ala., bank having in his possession \$5 funds, and desiring to increase his worldly fortune by speculating there-with, represented himself as agent of a fictitious person having a deposit in the bank, and paid out large sums of the bank's money to an agent of New Orleans cotton brokers as margins on speculations. The bank sued the teller to recover the money, alleging that they induced the teller to begin the speculations and received the cash over the teller's counter knowing that it belonged to the bank. On the facts, the court finds that the brokers through the transactions acted with perfect good faith and in complete ignorance of the wrongdoing of the defaulting teller. The court therefore held the teller responsible for the cotton brokers' loss, and the brokers' agent justified the conclusion of complicity in the latter's illegal acts. In reply to this argument, it was pointed out that the bank officers' own negligence was the direct cause of their loss, because they substantially withdrew all check on the teller in dealing with the money belonging to the bank and in his possession, making it possible for him to feloniously appropriate them for his own use. After determination of the facts, the Louisiana supreme court in First National Bank of Birmingham, Ala., vs. Gilbert & Co., 49 Southern Reporter, 592, announces this proposition as the law: that when money transferred to an honest taker has been obtained thru a felony by the one transferring it, the honest taker who receives it without knowledge of the felony and in due course of business acquires a good title to it as against the one from whom it was stolen.

Your tongue is coated. Your breath is foul. Headaches come and go. These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing, and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by all dealers.

Family Rivalry. Several women had called to see the baby which had recently arrived. Tommy, the first-born of the family's two children, had been ignored by the callers. Finally, however, one of them turned to him and asked: "How old are you Tommy?" "Well," replied that young man scornfully, "I ain't wearin' a bib, am I?"

Wingold

THE FINEST FLOUR IN THE WORLD

No better flour possible to produce and we know from actual tests that Wingold really is the finest flour in the world. We are going to keep on saying so until every housewife has proven it for herself. Put it to the test—compare it with any other flour.

It's easy to bake with Wingold Flour

Try Wingold and know for yourself that it really has no equal. Cheaper to use because it goes farther than any other flour. Made of the finest selected wheat—scrupulously cleaned and milled by our patent process—never touched by human hands during its making.

ASK YOUR GROCER

Bay State Milling Co. Winona, Minnesota.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

J. F. CROSBY, Distributor

5 East State Street Phone 805 Marshalltown, Iowa

Wingold

THE FINEST FLOUR IN THE WORLD

No better flour possible to produce and we know from actual tests that Wingold really is the finest flour in the world. We are going to keep on saying so until every housewife has proven it for herself. Put it to the test—compare it with any other flour.

It's easy to bake with Wingold Flour

Try Wingold and know for yourself that it really has no equal. Cheaper to use because it goes farther than any other flour. Made of the finest selected wheat—scrupulously cleaned and milled by our patent process—never touched by human hands during its making.

ASK YOUR GROCER

Bay State Milling Co. Winona, Minnesota.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

J. F. CROSBY, Distributor

5 East State Street Phone 805 Marshalltown, Iowa

Wingold

THE FINEST FLOUR IN THE WORLD

No better flour possible to produce and we know from actual tests that Wingold really is the finest flour in the world. We are going to keep on saying so until every housewife has proven it for herself. Put it to the test—compare it with any other flour.

It's easy to bake with Wingold Flour

Try Wingold and know for yourself that it really has no equal. Cheaper to use because it goes farther than any other flour. Made of the finest selected wheat—scrupulously cleaned and milled by our patent process—never touched by human hands during its making.

ASK YOUR GROCER

Bay State Milling Co. Winona, Minnesota.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

J. F. CROSBY, Distributor

5 East State Street Phone 805 Marshalltown, Iowa

Wingold

THE FINEST FLOUR IN THE WORLD

No better flour possible to produce and we know from actual tests that Wingold really is the finest flour in the world. We are going to keep on saying so until every housewife has proven it for herself. Put it to the test—compare it with any other flour.

It's easy to bake with Wingold Flour

Try Wingold and know for yourself that it really has no equal. Cheaper to use because it goes farther than any other flour. Made of the finest selected wheat—scrupulously cleaned and milled by our patent process—never touched by human hands during its making.

ASK YOUR GROCER

Bay State Milling Co. Winona, Minnesota.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS