

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 figure of circulation guaranteed.

The Cost of Gasoline.

My shoes are worn until my feet are in contact with the ground; I do not like to walk the street. Because the neighbors all around me seem to wear my last year's hat; My once black suit is rusty green; I need new clothes—but what of it? I've got to buy some gasoline.

My horse looks queer—his bare of paint— And it is not in good repair; I often hear a mournful plaint. About "that awful cellar stair." The walks have all begun to crack. And grass is growing up between; I see the ruins—but, alas, I've got to buy some gasoline.

THE PRECINCT'S NARROW PASS.

Chicago citizens vote for nearly or quite five hundred various candidates. Its wards vote for aldermen. Hinky Dink Kenna and Bathhouse John Doughlin are kings of their wards, and they are but notable examples and far from unique in the city of Chicago.

Such men and politicians who depend upon their assistance defeat the desires and will of the whole people by a very ancient and effective system of generalship. They whip decency in detail. The multiplicity of candidates, the atomic separation of precincts and consequent division of voting power is the secret of their ascendancy. They are solid as a Macedonian phalanx locked together by a common purpose as against the diffused and ungeneralized and undisciplined forces of political and civic decency.

As a business proposition the short ballot appeals to the common voter whose business is not politics but whose business, opportunity and comfort are dependent on politics. He has neither time nor inclination to become politically expert in the profession of politics. He desires good laws and good men to enforce them. The technique of the ward worker and the professional politician of higher place are not for him. He keeps no card index of "influential persons" and is not familiar with the pretty personal favors which may be aggregated to the defeat of good men and the elevation of others.

The universal favor with which men view the commission plan of city government is symptomatic of this general feeling. The blanket ballot which covers a page in a newspaper and includes half a hundred or more names of candidates from constable to president of the United States, is an anomaly in an age of short business methods and simplification. The short ballot appeals not only to political idealists but to the busiest and most practical citizen.

THE OLD "STAR ROUTE."

Star routes served two purposes; they usually carried mail across country between two county seats a distance of thirty or forty miles, serving hamlets and cross roads postoffices and furnished considerable opportunity for theft at Washington. They were assigned by contract to the lowest bidder. Some fellow lead off a bunch of star routes annually from the postal department and peddled them out after the fashion of a curbstone broker or an old-fashioned horse-trader. The man who was unfortunate enough to secure the contract for a star route invested in a dilapidated "stage" and a couple of pairs of horses. He usually began with pretty fair teams and wound up with a span of ancient and languid mules. He took two days for a trip, giving daily service, however, unless the trips were too long, when his visits were every other day.

bellied leather sack which he brought in when he and the postmistress were on good terms or threw out upon the ground with a flourish when the entente cordiale had been disturbed. He stood largely upon his dignity and privilege as a government employe, especially that provision which gave him the right to keep the traveled trunk without turning out for the teams of common citizenship—a privilege much contemned and resented by the canaille, and provocative of fierce and uncompromising interchange of remarks directed at appearance and connected with immediate ancestry. Some times he had passengers, peering mournfully out from the flapping side curtains. Invariably he developed sourness of disposition and lost hope. It was a hopeless task. That a grown man, a team and wagon should drive thirty-five miles over a rough road, stopping six different times at different country stores and farm houses to deliver at each two letters and a belated copy of the weekly New York Tribune, was conducive to pessimism and moral decay. He kept the job. He couldn't get out of it. He was under bond and in peril of the law. But except in rare instances he hailed the day of deliverance as the Hebrew thrall the year of Jubilee, sold his mules, shaved, washed his face, combed his hair and once more saw a glimmer of hope on the horizon of the future. A few were utterly crushed. They drove stage until they disappeared, no one remembers how. Does any one know what went with the old stage driver?

The salary of the cross-roads postoffice sometimes ran as high as \$45 a year, but it was usually marked down to \$30. The postmistresses were generally disliked. She collected postage on newspapers in those days, so much a quarter from the recipient of the paper. Some people made more fuss over paying 7 cents a quarter postage on their paper than people nowadays do over taxes. The postmistress either collected it or paid it herself.

The postoffice proper consisted of a dozen or so pigeonholes and a desk. She kept it in the "front room" and tried to keep out cowhide boots covered with clay and redolent of the cow yards but she couldn't do it. The patron of the post office claimed an unwritten right to stand at the right hand of the postmistress and see that she didn't fail to look over the half dozen letters. And he glared suspiciously at the postmistress, whom he respected as a neighbor but never could trust as a postoffice official. He wondered why he didn't get a letter from his brother back in Hoopole township, Indiana, or his father back in Washington county, Maryland, or the Baltimore and Ohio pike near the red barn where the man was killed. The female patron always wondered whether the letters couldn't be steamed open and in later years the postmistress was suspected of reading the postal cards. No doubt in the world but she did, too.

To a lady of inquisitive turn, the postmistress had remuneration above the commission on stamps cancelled. She had a tantalizing knowledge of neighborhood affairs. She knew how many letters a week the Thompson girl wrote to and received from the drygoods clerk who drove out on Sundays. She knew who durned who, and how often. Sometimes she used her knowledge too freely and the aggrieved person "had his mail changed" and carried his outgoing mail to another postoffice. Often he "complained to the government" but he never knew what action the "government" took in the matter and worried over alleged penalties to be imposed on complaint of the postmistress for "carrying mail past a postoffice."

Long before the rural route was conceived, the star route fell into desuetude. Today it is a curiosity. But years ago it was an institution. It was part of the development of a service which fetches your daily paper, brings you in daily touch with the world and destroys the isolation of the farm. Stage driver, postmistress and patron have gone on to give place to the new and in de die. But forty years hence the children of this day shall recall the crudities of our time as we remember the star routes of the '70's.

A FREE WILL INN.

If what we read in the newspapers may be relied upon, there is a little oasis down in Kansas City that ought to delight the heart of Upton Sinclair. The dreams of that splendid visionary, pointing as they do to a stage of social evolution when the household problem shall be more—these Sinclair dreams are hardly realized in the Unity Inn of the Missouri city, but something in that direction is realized. Not is that all, as we shall see in a brief examination of the experiment.

At the Unity Inn you eat and then pay what you please. Now, possibly that is disappointing. Possibly from the mention of Sinclair you had been led to suppose that Kansas City had much more than this to offer. Possibly you expected to hear that they had an arrangement down there whereby you could drop in a slot, turn a faucet and get it ready to serve out of a tube, whatever it might be, from a paper of pins to a Thanksgiving turkey stuffed and basted. That is what we ought to have. The mere business of living is wearing too many of us to a frazzle. The tube system is the thing. But we can't expect that all at once, and it ought to be reckoned a good deal that it is feasible, even profitable, for

the innkeeper to throw his doors open on a basis of absolute free will. It would seem as if, for some of us, that plan might have advantages even over the slot and tube system, since in one case the size of the coin is optional, while in the other the coin must fit the hole.

The man who runs Unity Inn used to charge regular rates. He lost money. Since going to the free will basis, he finds the balance on the comfortable side of the ledger. And that is the other point. It must be that there is something of pride and honesty and of self-respect in the old human race after all.

Topics of the Times

Mr. Roosevelt complains that his enemies will not come out into the open to fight him. Neither would the jungle provokers he plugged in Africa.

A Council Bluffs man has a bullet in his brain which does not effect him noticeably. But then he's a Council Bluffs man.

Mr. Carroll, not the governor, is being tried for libel. Let us not forget the distinction.

Mr. Roosevelt's experience with bushwhackers who shoot from behind ought to give him some idea of why a western progressive turns insurgent and proposes to search the thickets.

The "pay what you please" restaurant sounds good to the impenitent.

Why a fuss because Richard Croker's daughter married a riding instructor? Certainly there is greater disgrace in being a daughter of Croker than the wife of a riding master.

Mr. Roosevelt does not want to be governor, he wants the man he wants to be governor to be governor.

Count Zeppelin's dirigibles act like a standpat scheme in an Iowa convention.

Dr. Cook is reported on his way after proofs. He doesn't know where he is going but is on his way.

The Pleken family held a reunion near Elderville with 200 members present. Here's a family which seems to be picked up.

The insurgents appear to have done fairly well without the postoffices, don't you think?

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

"The cool of the early morning may be a good time to work, but it is also a mighty fine time to sleep," observes the Montezuma Republican, with the voice of the sluggard.

"What has become of the boy that a few years ago would work half a day for the fun of the thing, and a whole day for a nickel," inquires the Ida Grove Pioneer. "The boy of today will not carry a bundle across the street for less than a quarter, and feels insulted if he is asked to work at all."

"Unless republicanism can be purged of grafts and suspicions of graft there will still be more far reaching calamities to the party. Maine is only the beginning," says the Atlantic Telegraph.

The Nevada Representative concludes that "the state of Washington has expressed itself on the subject of Ballinger and that the secretary of the Interior is most thoroughly repudiated."

"Generally speaking the politician who gets beat thinks that the man who beats him ought to be arrested," confesses the politician of the Vinton Eagle.

"Conscience is a thing which lies dormant for long periods and then works overtime, when the river is trying to repair the damage done by overloaded stomach," philosophizes the Ida Grove Record Era.

The Osage News suggests that "when the state of Blaine and Reed goes democratic, it is time for republicans to engage in a period of self-examination."

"Senator Cummins suggests a primary for the nomination of presidential candidates. Why not?" asks the Newton Herald, (dem.). "If a president is to serve the people why not allow the people to select him. And it may not be a bad idea for United States judges."

"A man charged with crime or criminal knowledge, should as a legal proposition be considered innocent until proven guilty, but the same rule does not necessarily apply when a gentleman chooses his associates," says the Monticello Express.

Iowa Newspapers

THE "BOYSSON IDEA." [Cedar Rapids Republican]. Mr. Boysson of this city ought to be greatly pleased with the position taken by the president of the National Drugists' Association. Mr. Boysson has for years been fighting certain abuses of the druggists' business. The national president has now declared that it is incumbent on the druggists themselves to enforce reforms in the sales of "dope" and intoxicating liquors. He regards the "dopes" as quite as serious as liquors, and even more kicked up his heels and the druggist is the custodian of health and he is bound to make a moral administration of his business if he would not endanger the public. The sale of harmful drugs to the people can not be regulated entirely by constables, it must in part be regulated by the druggists themselves.

THE MULE WAS GAME. [Odebolt Chronicle]. The soft-eyed, hard-hoofed mule has always been interesting to us. He possesses certain characteristics that are winning and worthy of emulation, altho the mule is not wholly without his faults.

An Odebolt mule added to the lustre and fame of his species last week, altho sad to relate, he perished in the effort. A long-eared representative got out of gear, physically, and was brought to town for treatment. The veterinarian examined his muleship and discovered him to be ailing in practically every department. Remedies were given, but the mild-eyed brute did not convalesce. Finally, Friday morning the veterinarian found the mule down in the stall but got him on his feet, and, realizing he was "all in" and that hope had fled, he turned the animal out on the road. Once on the street, the mule made a show dash for wealth, and in a moment he was in the hands of a dealer. It is not facing death with defiance show us something braver.

DOES IT PAY? [Traer Star-Clipper]. Some time ago one of the city dailies mentioned the fact that three men were in jail because they had suddenly ceased to live because their life strings in a moment snapped thru overwork. This is the cause of numberless deaths, altho the doctor's certificate may specify "heart failure" or some other disease. From whatever point of view one may regard it, it is a wish for wealth that has led to the sensible man reaches it, that it does not pay. Man does not realize happiness by the mere possession of money. That enviable condition is not to be bought by dollars and cents. A man's life does not consist of the abundance of things which he possesses, but in that which is infinitely higher—peace of mind and rest of soul. Men toil unceasingly night and day to gain wealth; and they gain it, at least many of them do, by the sacrifice of their health. And then they would gladly give, if it were within the power of their hands, to get their health back. Energy, diligence, true business sagacity are right, only they are to be rightly used. But it does not pay to become so absorbed in money getting that one neglects health, friends, family and the higher interests of life. When one so employs his time he is a slave and no free man.

THE BIPEDAL HOG. [Spirit Lake Beacon]. The degenerate product of the genus homo commonly known as the car seat hog makes traveling more irritable and less pleasant than in human happiness. He likes to spread himself over space meant for four and contemplate the landscape along the right of way while women and children are standing in the aisle and upon the slightest suggestion is capable of other and further annoyances, and the laws of common courtesy. But when he wants a seat himself there is no limit to his nerve. Down state recently along in the stilly hours he came into a crowded chair car with "full house all around." He finally benched a lady and the girl reclining on chairs, and both fast asleep. Rubbing awakening her he growled, "Madam, have you a ticket for this child?" "Why, why, no," replied the dazed passenger. "She is under age." "Well, I have paid for a seat and you must give me this one," said his hogship. "Quick as a flash a real man's hand said, 'Here you—hog, take my seat.' He is not a man of fighting weight but in his righteous wrath he loomed so large as to allay resentment that might otherwise have existed. The porker took the seat, the conductor edged up to praise the man who saved space, as in the case of Uncle Toby, the recording angel blotted out the profanity with a tear, and the incident was closed.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH SCHOOLS? [Midland Schools]. During the past summer the public has thrown several kinds of its overboard, and one of them is our schools. A majority of the editors and many "leading citizens" and "taxpayers" have filled much space with much twaddle.

The occasion of this outbreak was the failure of several high school graduates to pass the June examinations for teachers' certificates. If public indignation will continue and lead to a thorough investigation of school matters, much good may result from the agitation; for every one admits that our schools are not what they should be.

It is our opinion, however, that none of the theories advanced by the critics has reached the mark. The critics are wholly wrong when they hold school teachers responsible for the short-comings of our schools. They are wrong also when they blame college officials for the failure of our high school graduates to pass the June examinations for entrance to freshmen classes.

The public is to blame and not the teachers or the colleges. The teachers are doing the best they can under the circumstances. The colleges are merely protecting higher education. The public was as alert in protecting the interests of the masses as the colleges are in protecting themselves, then the teachers might justly be held responsible for unsatisfactory results.

It is assumed that all will favor the maintaining in our high schools of courses of study that will fit for college all those desiring higher education. While the per cent of such students is small, the world can not afford to hamper the work of our colleges. No argument ought to be necessary in their defense, but the extreme friends of the so-called "practical" education may need to be reminded that our college

laboratories are responsible for most of the economy and thoroughness in modern factory and mine production. This fact, with the general intelligence, culture, and refinement emanating from our higher institutions of learning, should establish our colleges in the confidence and respect of all men.

While the colleges have been insisting on high school courses to fit pupils for college entrance, the public has neglected the mass of pupils with neither the taste nor capacity for cultural or professional education. The result is that our public schools have been trying to fit every pupil for college and of course, have failed to meet the needs of a majority of people.

It is not surprising that school methods and courses are being condemned. It is a wonder that the people have not sooner demanded a change. The reason why our public schools have not adapted to the real needs of the people is that the public is unwilling to appropriate funds sufficient to support courses in the various lines of work desired. To conduct courses for pupils preparing to enter college, for manual training, domestic science, and normal courses for teachers would require twice as many teachers for our high schools as are now employed and at a cost of perhaps three times the amount now expended. Unless the public is ready to demand that the rural townships should be supported by public funds, whose function is to prepare teachers, and with our high schools devoting most of their time to preparing pupils for colleges, it will wonder that our high school graduates fail to secure certificates.

Let it be remembered that the teachers are not responsible for the present courses in our high schools. There is a certain amount of vanity in every town and city that demands that the graduates of the local school shall be entitled to all the privileges of those from other towns and cities. The superintendent and the high school principal at Suedunk might as well resign as to change the course of study so as to disqualify their graduates for college entrance, while the graduates from the rural town of Pook are admitted to college without examination.

Neither are the teachers responsible for the inadequate supply and inferior quality of our teaching forces. It is evident that salaries are not sufficient to attract and hold teachers. If salaries were higher, the demand for trained teachers would increase. School critics must bear in mind that what may seem high wages for a teacher's time may be poor compensation when the nerve-racking nature of the work and the fault-finding attitude of the public and the brief professional life of the teacher are considered.

The most unjust criticism of all is that the schools are not doing thorough work. The fact is that no teacher can long retain her place if she insists through work. Vanity or family pride seems to make the American school patron unable to treat justly the teacher who refuses to promote his children. A few of these influential citizens can make any teacher's position untenable. Hundreds of teachers lose their positions each year by trying to be honest. The writer has known many teachers to be dismissed because the pupils did not like them, when their unpopularity was due to their demanding thorough work. If the American teacher were given the same support that the European teacher receives, there would be more thorough scholars, better blacksmiths, carpenters and businessmen. The public will get thorough work from teachers as soon as it is honestly demanded and the support given. No community paying sixty dollars a month to the heads of its commercial and manual training departments has any right to expect good results. We believe the people are getting more from our schools than they are paying for. We also believe that much of the recent criticism is unjust.

"COMING DOWN," SAID THE COON. [Sioux City Journal]. The Sioux City postoffice is as good as settled. The pending postoffice bill has already done its work in contentment between insurgents and regulars. The Sioux City postoffice will go to E. C. Tompkins, assistant postmaster, and it is a pleasure to congratulate Mr. Tompkins on his good fortune. A strong opinion in his support is on file, and with it is a recommendation in his behalf from Representative Hubbard. Some of the postoffices in this district, and in other Iowa insurgent territory, are past due. They will now be disposed of on the recommendation of senators and representatives having commission to represent the republican party, with not the slightest difference attaching to factional alignment. In the matter of patronage a progressive insurgent will have the same standing with the president as a standpat regular. It may even be suggested that the president has reformed. "The people have spoken." The president, like the first republican president, has no policy to enforce against the will of the people. Sioux City is fortunate. Mr. Tompkins is a republican, altho a non-combatant. He is highly qualified for the duties of the office. He will be postmaster. He will give to the office a distinctive business administration. He is an old soldier, a man of business training, a sincere man, a faithful man, and a man of long experience in the details of the postal service. He has earnest friends, and these friends, apart from partisan relationship, entered heartily upon the work of making up his case. There will be no scramble here, nor heartburnings. Elsewhere there may be some merry fights under the responsibility definitely located upon our senators and representatives, as aforesaid.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Cures it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by all dealers.

Word to the Wise. The greatest mistake girls can make is to talk loudly in public places. Unfortunately, the habit of thus discussing people and private affairs is very prevalent in omnibuses, trains, or tea rooms, and it often gives rise to a good deal of mischief, and there is great danger in talking over personal matters when the speaker is not aware who is near her, says Home Notes.

SAMENESS OF RIVER NILE

Golden Monotony of Light and Sound In Beautiful Land of the Pharaohs.

Some people talk of the sameness of the Nile; and there is a lovely sameness of golden light, of delicious air, of people and of scenery. For Egypt, after all, mainly a great river with strips on each side of cultivated land, flat, green, not very varied. River, green plains, yellow plains, pink, brown, steel gray or pale yellow mountains, wall of shadoof, wall of sakeh. Yes, I suppose there is a sameness, a sort of golden monotony, in this land pervaded with light and pervaded with sound. Always there is light around you, and you are bathing in it, and nearby always, if you are lying, as I was, on the water, there is a multitude of mingling sounds floating, floating to your ears. As there are two lines of green land, two lines of mountains following the course of the Nile, so are there two lines of voices that cease their calling and their singing only as you draw near to Nubia.

For then, with the green land, they fade away, those miles upon miles of calling and singing brown men; and amber and ruddy sands creep downward to the water. And the air seems subtly changing, and the light perhaps growing a little darker. And you are aware of other regions unlike those you are leaving, more African, more savage, less suave, less like a dreaming. And especially the silence makes a great impression on you. But before you enter this silence, between the amber and ruddy walls that will lead you on to Nubia and to the land of the crocodile, you have a visit to pay. For here, high up on a terrace, is Kom Ombo. And Kom Ombo is the temple of the crocodile god.—Century.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK

Organized under the laws of Iowa, located at Marshalltown, Iowa, in the county of Marshall, at the close of business on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1910, made to the auditor of state as required by law.

Table with columns for Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Amount of bills, bonds and other evidences of debt discounted or purchased actually owned by the bank, Amount of cash on hand, Gold coin, Silver coin and bullion, Legal tender and national bank notes and subsidiary coin, Drafts and checks on hand and belonging to the bank, Amount subject to be drawn at sight on deposit with solvent banks or bankers, National Bank of Republic, Chicago, Ill., Cedar Rapids National Bank, Cedar Rapids, Ia., Marshalltown State Bank, Marshalltown, Ia., Des Moines National Bank, Des Moines, Ia., Live Stock Exchange National Bank, Chicago, Ill. Liabilities include Amount of capital stock actually paid up in cash, Amount due depositors, as follows: Amount sight deposits subject to check, Amount demand deposits, Amount time deposits, Amount savings deposits, Indebtedness of every kind, due banks, bankers, or persons other than regular depositors, Bills payable, Re-discounts, Due clearing house, Other profits on hand (after deducting taxes and expenses), Total liabilities, Amount of all liabilities to the bank on part of its directors, As borrowers, As endorser, State of Iowa, Marshall county, ss., We, Ollie Lutteken, president, C. J. Buck, vice president, and Martin H. Troup, cashier of the bank above named, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is full, true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief; that the assets therein set forth are bona fide the property of said bank in its corporate capacity, and that no part of the same has been loaned or advanced to said bank for the purpose of being exhibited as a portion of its assets.

As borrowers... \$1,084.36 As endorser... 2,200.00 State of Iowa, Marshall county, ss., We, Ollie Lutteken, president, C. J. Buck, vice president, and Martin H. Troup, cashier of the bank above named, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is full, true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief; that the assets therein set forth are bona fide the property of said bank in its corporate capacity, and that no part of the same has been loaned or advanced to said bank for the purpose of being exhibited as a portion of its assets.

GEO. F. KIRBY, President, H. J. HOWE, Cashier, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence by Geo. F. Kirby, and H. J. Howe, this 19th day of September, 1910.

A. T. DAVIS, Notary Public in and for Marshall County, (Notary Seal).

Attested by T. BINFORD, W. E. SNELLING.

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES. Hall over 105-107 West Main. Visitors always welcome. MARSHALL LODGE, 105, A. F. & A. M. Work on first degree, Friday, Sept. 23, at 7:30 p. m. T. W. Chamberlain, W. M. H. S. Lawrence, Secretary. SIGNED CHAPTER No. 34, R. A. M. Stated convocation Monday evening, Sept. 19.

George H. Bogle, R. H. P. I. S. Millard, Secretary. STATED ASSEMBLY KING SOLOMON COUNCIL, No. 20, R. & S. M., Monday, Sept. 19, 7:30 p. m. I. T. Forbes, R. O. O. R.

A. D. Meeker, T. I. M. ST. ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, No. 30 K. T. Stated convocation Tuesday evening, Sept. 20, 1910, at 8 o'clock sharp. At this convocation we will confer the Order of the Temple. Sir knights be present if possible.

Fred Wallace, Recorder. CENTRAL CHAPTER, No. 67, O. E. S.—Called meeting Wednesday evening, Sept. 28, 8 p. m. Mrs. George Downing, W. M. Edna C. Fullerton, Secretary.

Essentials That Make Up Life. Life is the composite and aggregate of all its experience and endeavors. Your real self is just about the average of the sum of all your many lives, the levels of your secret thoughts, whether high or low, of your periods when you let yourself down as well as those when you seek to tone yourself up.

An Auto Collision means many bad bruises, which Buckle's Arnica Salve heals quickly as it does sores and burns. 25 cents. McBride & Will Drug Company.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FARMERS SAVINGS BANK

Organized under the laws of Iowa, located at Rhodes, in the county of Marshall, at the close of business on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1910, made to the auditor of state as required by law.

Table with columns for Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Amount of bills, bonds and other evidences of debt discounted or purchased actually owned by the bank, Amount of cash on hand, Gold coin, Silver coin and bullion, Legal tender and national bank notes and subsidiary coin, Drafts and checks on hand and belonging to the bank, Amount subject to be drawn at sight on deposit with solvent banks or bankers, National Bank of Republic, Chicago, Ill., Cedar Rapids National Bank, Cedar Rapids, Ia., Marshalltown State Bank, Marshalltown, Ia., Des Moines National Bank, Des Moines, Ia., Live Stock Exchange National Bank, Chicago, Ill. Liabilities include Amount of capital stock actually paid up in cash, Amount due depositors, as follows: Amount sight deposits subject to check, Amount demand deposits, Amount time deposits, Amount savings deposits, Indebtedness of every kind, due banks, bankers, or persons other than regular depositors, Bills payable, Re-discounts, Due clearing house, Other profits on hand (after deducting taxes and expenses), Total liabilities, Amount of all liabilities to the bank on part of its directors, As borrowers, As endorser, State of Iowa, Marshall county, ss., We, Ollie Lutteken, president, C. J. Buck, vice president, and Martin H. Troup, cashier of the bank above named, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is full, true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief; that the assets therein set forth are bona fide the property of said bank in its corporate capacity, and that no part of the same has been loaned or advanced to said bank for the purpose of being exhibited as a portion of its assets.

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GEO. F. KIRBY, President, H. J. HOWE, Cashier, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence by Geo. F. Kirby, and H. J. Howe, this 19th day of September, 1910.

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Ollie Lutteken, President, C. J. Buck, Vice President, Martin H. Troup, Cashier.

[BANK SEAL] Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence by Ollie Lutteken, C. J. Buck and Martin H. Troup, this 17th day of September, 1910.

HENRY M. WEEKS, Notary Public in and for Marshall County. (NOTARY SEAL)

Attested by H. S. BUCK, J. W. GOODMAN, CHAS. JAROLEMAN, Directors