

Times-Republican

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ROOM FOR THE PARTY!

There is no room in this country for two republican parties. One-half of the party can't assail for twelve months in the year the fundamental principles of republicanism and then be assured of a republican victory at the polls. You can not poison the fountain and keep it pure. You can not make the electorate believe that our public officials are scoundrels one-half of the time and paragons of political virtue the other half—Des Moines Capital.

The Capital is absolutely correct. There is no room for two republican parties in this country. There is room and will always be room for a clear-headed party, whatever name it may bear or assume. There will be such a party. The temper of the American people demands it and the voter will see to it. If there is a lesson in the recent election this is the lesson.

You can not poison the fountain and keep it pure. You can not turn over government to selfish interests to administer and have that administration endure in the face of the American voter's protest. You can not elect scoundrels to office can not elect officials whose duty is to corporations and special interests instead of to the people who must trust to them for honest and equal government, and retain power. The party which finally endures must have clean hands.

There is no room for the corporation wing of the republican party as a ruling power in politics. We have had a definite warning of this. The party has been ill led and worse controlled. It has been led to the brink of general defeat by "big business" which uses power to override the rights of the many. There must be a reorganization in which an arrogant minority of the republican party shall cease to rule or to assume to rule it. Either that or oblivion and deserved oblivion. It is useless to attempt to make standstill capital out of the election just past. More than that, it is party suicide. The Aldriches and Cannon and Morgan-helmers of the party must go or they and the party must go. It is also useless to point to the utter worthlessness of the democratic party. The search is not for inability and untrustworthiness but for trustworthy administration of government for the people, delegated by the people. When the ruling party falls these powers are often delegated to others unworthy in a spirit of disappointment and punishment. The republican party has nothing to gain by the unworthiness of democracy. It must establish itself upon its own worthiness.

Let us not mistake the temper of the voters or disregard their warning. The policy of the loaves and fishes is not an enduring policy. The Lincoln-Roosevelt nationalism is and must be enduring whether it goes by the name of republican or any other name. When all is said popular government must be for the whole people and not for a few persons or corporations.

The reorganization is at hand. It will be complete before the next presidential election or so nearly complete that the party will stand on the Lincoln-Roosevelt policies, which are only a renaissance of party government, not for party or for individuals, but for all citizens. The old guard must get into line with the age. Otherwise they will be pushed aside. When the party arrays itself for the contest of 1912 it will be a progressive party, strong and united enough to march to complete victory; but its first victory must be over itself.

HOW GOOD WAS CUT. "Good was cut in Marshall county because some of the radicals thought that he should have voted against the tariff and the postal savings bank bill, simply because Senator Cummins voted against them."—Cedar Rapids Republican.

Good's vote in Marshall county was larger than the republican vote for Lieutenant Governor Clark against whom there was no factional fight. His plurality was 1,011 which was within a few votes of the highest plurality given any republican on the state ticket and much larger than the lieutenant governor's plurality of 754. The Republican should now explain why it was that Good's plurality in his home county was with twice the total vote cast less than his plurality in Marshall county and the Republican should venture an honest explanation of it, too.

WHAT SEWERS COST A TOWN.

West Liberty, a town of 2,000 people, has let a \$30,000 contract for a system of sewers and sewage disposal plant and it is the best public improvement that West Liberty ever made. Sewers and city water are public works which should never be left undone by any

town. They are always worth much more than they cost and actually repay their cost in increased values of the property benefited.

But at West Liberty the cost does not seem to be burdensome. The mayor estimates that each sixty foot lot will have to stand for \$30 of the whole. Distributed over ten years which is not half the life of a good sewer, this is equal to a tax of \$3.10 per annum for principal and interest.

The man who would vote against a good sewer system for a town at that price ought to use his whiskers for stack covers. He belongs in the backwoods county of a past and long forgotten age.

ELEAZOR FISHER.

Eleazor Fisher, of Sandwich, Ill., rolls blithely out from under his snug coverlet each morning promptly as the alarm clock goes off at 5 o'clock, and is out before breakfast to do the chores. He feeds the horses, milks a couple of cows, and sees that the pigs have their morning allowance of corn. Then Eleazor goes into the kitchen, washes his hands and face in the wash pan, dries them on the crash towel behind the pantry door and sits down to his morning meal to fortify himself against the day's work on the farm.

All this in itself may not appear very remarkable, inasmuch as it is the daily routine of countless other men who till the soil. But Eleazor has a distinction that marks him from other men and puts him in a class by himself for he is just 100 years old. You would suppose, of course, that Eleazor had earned the privilege of retirement and would turn his farm over to his sons or rent it out to some one so he could move to the city and take joy rides in his automobile or sit in a comfortable rocker while he basked in the sunshine of his prosperity and enjoyed his well earned repose at the close of a life of honest toil. That's the way they say it in the story books, only we had to introduce the automobile to be modern and up-to-date.

Most men have reached the age of retirement long before they have counted their birthdays within a quarter of a century of the number Eleazor has seen. But that is because they are not in his class. Eleazor did not spend his time over aimless hunting up some ailment he was sure he possessed and then filling his system with patent medicine poison to hasten the time when his insurance policy would become payable to his heirs. He went right on working and is still at it, sans hair, maybe, and likely sans teeth, but also sans worry, sans discontent and sans fear of death.

There is a certain fascination in observing men of this type, a fascination akin to awe. What secret of youth have they possessed that human tissue can withstand the ravages of time so long beyond the usual allotment of years and still be capable of exertion? Eleazor Fisher says he does not know. He simply kept at it without stopping to think whether it was unusual or not. And what's the use, he asks, of stopping to rest when you can just as well as not get around and do something.

Topics of the Times

A dairyman at Maxwell paid \$25 for selling substandard milk, the other day. If all those who deserve a similar fine could be caught and mulcted the state could declare a dividend.

A negro has just been convicted of murder on finger print evidence. Perhaps Uncle George, Cyrenus, Late and Dr. Moorhead could thus locate those responsible for the Porter vote in their backwoods.

Governor Carroll received congratulations from Commodore Peary. Peary knows how it seems to feel the cold chills up his back.

Voting machines should have consideration between now and next general election. Machines, division of precincts or employment of trained clerks, anything to get returns in within a reasonable time.

If those Mexicans manage to get the American Mexicans really angry somebody will get hurt and it will not be at a bull fight, either.

Mr. Porter and his friends had a peach of an exciting time, anyway.

If Governor Carroll goes up to the prescription counter of the druggists' association and winks, the druggists better not see him.

Some of that bacon which wasn't saved is worth 40 cents a pound.

Take away what is left of Mr. Porter and bring on the turkey gobbler. The gobbler is next in line for the ax.

Now who is to give thanks for a senatorial appointment?

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

"Carroll's own handling of the Cowles case has been a blundering one, and advantage was taken of that fact," says the Cedar Rapids Republican.

"Nevertheless and notwithstanding, we believe that turkey rather than crow will be a favorite Thanksgiving dish," concludes the Des Moines Capital.

"You have often heard the remark that church people are always asking for money. Then ask yourself how much it cost to save a murderer from the gallows in fees of the lawyer, where it a little salvation inserted into the boy's carcass, say about \$5 per year, the boy's trouble could have been

avoided," says the Odgen Reporter. "See the point. Christian spirit is more elevating and reasonable, than court fees."

"President Taft can take much of the responsibility for the condition the republican party finds itself in," declares the Mt. Vernon Record. "He and his advisers attempted to read republicans out of the party and it seems they succeeded."

The Slump in Omaha.

(Omaha Bee). When the republican state convention put a county option plank in the platform over the protests of the delegation from this county it served notice that it did not expect, and did not need, any majorities for the state ticket from Douglas county.

In view of this action, the results here, while disappointing, are not surprising. Earlier in the campaign the democrats were vociferously proclaiming Douglas county for Dahلمان by 12,000 to 15,000 majority. They afterward revised these figures downward to 10,000 majority, which they insisted was sure for "Jim." The republicans in their estimates figured the Dahلمان majority at from 6,000 to 8,000. The official canvass will show for Dahلمان a majority of approximately 5,500 and the total of what could be rolled up by a combination of all the liberal elements with the democrats back up by unlimited brewers' boodle.

So far as the rest of the ticket is concerned, all the democrats running for local offices were in the position of small boys who hid behind the cart, and, with the exception of a single one who fell off, all the deadhead passengers seem to have reached their destination by varying majorities, but considerable behind the leader.

Two years ago, Governor Shallenberger, heading the democratic ticket, carried Douglas county by 2,653, his steam tug for "Jim" has pushed him ahead about 6,000 votes. What the local results established conclusively is that on a wet and dry issue Omaha and Douglas county would be three to one in favor of the republican ticket.

A Parcels Post Made in Germany.

Wagons bearing the legend "Parcel Agency for the Imperial German Mail" may be seen every day on the streets of New York. That is, the German government offers in New York for the benefit of its citizens at home a service that our own government, will not render us. "It is good evidence," says the Survey, "that John Waramaker hit the nail on the head when he said some years ago that there are just four insurmountable obstacles to the introduction of a parcels post system in the United States. These four obstacles are the American, Adams, United States and Wells Fargo Express companies. Mr. Waramaker's opinion is quite widely shared. The parcels post, since his retirement as postmaster general the government has arranged by treaty for an exchange of parcels post service with forty-three foreign countries. The rate of postage is 4 cents on parcels up to 100 grams in weight within the country. The weight allowed by most of the treaties is eleven pounds while within the United States it is four. As a result a parcel may be mailed from Santa Fe to Smyrna, Dalny, Wei Hai Wei, or Montevideo which cost no more than Dallas, Denver or Houston. Parcels can be sent from Berlin to Brooklyn that can not be sent from New York to Brooklyn."

Wheeling, W. Va., Gets Pure Milk.

Two years ago a young man made city health officer of Wheeling, W. Va. He was impressed with the horrible figures in the field of infant mortality. He felt sure from his interpretation of the law that he had the power to stop much of the yearly loss of life. To accomplish this he aimed first at procuring a pure milk supply for the city. He had the power to examine samples of milk sold in the city, but the examination was useless if the results were merely kept in his record books, so he decided in the face of the most vigorous protest to submit them to those who kept him in their health—the public. He published the results of his examinations in the daily press monthly, under the heads of preservatives, bacterial content, fat, and dirt. Today he has an almost uniformly good milk supply for Wheeling, for the public soon forsook the dirty milkmen and bought from the clean milkmen. To put this type of man in office is to go a long way toward the solution of public health questions. The public wants protection and is willing to abet the protector.—The Survey.

The Educated Indian.

(Christian Science Monitor). A report as false as it has been unjust, with regard to the after-school career of the educated American Indian, has received a most welcome refutation at the hands of Superintendent Friedman of the government school for Indians at Carlisle, Pa. The report alluded to has been persistent and it has found ready credence in many quarters. The educated Indian, it proclaimed, once removed from the influence and environments of Carlisle, soon relapses into the ways of his people, especially if he is thrown among them. It has frequently been asserted, with an air of positiveness, that seemingly admitted of no contradiction, that the Carlisle Indians once more with their tribes fell into the barbarous habits and customs of their ancestors, not gradually but speedily.

Now, Professor Friedman contents himself with a statement of hard, cold facts. These relate to the 415 of the school's living graduates. Of this total only five are illiterate. Ten, we are told, are working at home; twenty-eight are at college or in business schools pursuing their studies; seventy-eight are learning trades; sixteen are day laborers; eight are railroad workers; fifty are farmers or ranchers. Thirty are agents, cashiers, salesmen, stenographers, etc. Seven are leaders or members of brass bands. Ninety-three are drawing pay from the United States; of these, two are superintendents, two are supervisors of Indian employment, twenty-one are field messengers, thirty are matrons, thirteen are clerks or stenographers; and the remainder perform other useful and honorable duties. Occupations of six of the total number are unknown to the school authorities. And, to cap these interesting statistics we have some striking passages as follows: "One hundred and forty-two of the girls graduated at Carlisle are now housewives." With reference to these, Superintendent

Friedman says: "A careful examination of the records shows that they are mistresses of modern homes, nicely furnished, and that their children are being well cared for and carefully educated. These girls are not so-called squaws who live in tepees or hogans amid the squalor of the reservation. * * * The 800 former Carlisle pupils, who didn't go back to the reservation, except for a visit, are now busy and self-reliant American citizens." Of the 409 who did go back all are "leaders among their people and examples of probity and industry."

As much pleasure, we are sure, will be taken in the reading of this information, as is derived from its dissemination. The American Indian has been so long maligned. He is entitled to the truth about him. The showing made here is not what might be expected of an equal number of graduates of one of the great co-educational establishments of the country, but when all the circumstances are taken into consideration it is a wonderful thing, and one that should be a source of pride to the future of the American aborigine.

Iowa Newspapers

THE SALOON PRIVILEGE.

(Mt. Vernon Record). The town of Ashton let its saloon privilege to the highest bidder. What do you think he paid? Only \$5.01 for the privilege of operating one year. This would indicate that there are unreasonable profits in the business, or that the town is so poor that it is able to use an extra small glass. Ashton, it might be mentioned, has only 1,000 population.

WHITE GOPHERS.

(New Sharon Star). An item appeared in the Star last week regarding a man in Waterloo who claimed to have caught the only white gopher ever found in Iowa. Joe Quance tells us this is not so, and to substantiate his claim has a picture of himself, taken forty-two years ago, which shows him holding a white gopher in his arms. He kept it as a pet for nearly three years. Mr. Quance caught a great many white gophers, a bounty of \$2 per dozen being offered by the county and \$1 by the farmers. He says he has seen a good many white gophers in Iowa although they are now a rarity.

THE PRIDE THAT TELLS.

(Clinton Herald). Among the farmers living in the Nodaway river valley in southwestern Iowa in the vicinity of Villisca, there exists a pride that is accomplishing things; a pride that is going to extend to every section of the state in the course of a few years. The particular pride with which these farmers are engaged is in the grading of their roads. The best possible dirt road obtainable. One particular piece of roadway, several miles in length, is almost perfectly level, graded up in the center, with splendid drainage. The top of the grade is as solid and smooth as a pavement, and there is never a day when it is not in perfect condition. This has been accomplished very easily. No grading or filling is permitted on these roads except in the early summer, all such work being stopped with the first of June. This gives the new pieces of grading or filling plenty of time to settle thoroughly before the coming of the fall rains. In addition to this the roads are carefully and thoroughly dragged after every rain.

No increase in the tax levy has been necessary. It has all been accomplished through the application of scientific methods and in the application of the old proverb, that a stitch in time saves nine. What has been done by these Nodaway river valley farmers can be done by the farmers in every community in the state.

FOLLY OF BEING PROFANE.

(Des Moines Capital). Quite a stir has been created at Morningstar College up at Sioux City by the report which has reached there that the football team which the institution supports is almost as fluent in the matter of imprecatory jurgenation as it is efficient in throwing the oblong period across the gridiron. It is claimed that while the team was playing at Ames the other day short urly words went stinging and crackling thru the crisp November atmosphere until some of the Methodists present felt moved to stop their ears. Furthermore, as Morningstar is a Methodist institution, some of the brethren up at Ames took their pen in hand and wrote to President Freeman at Sioux City.

The Sioux City papers are printing some very entertaining and instructive stories of what has happened since the team has returned home. President Freeman is giving daily chapel exhibitions of the wonderful resources of the English language—ever expressing the deepest and most highly wrought feelings without once resorting to the use of a swear word. In fact, he is taking words permissible for use in any drawing room, weaving them into a rhetorical lash and applying the same in forcible phrases upon the members of the team who had thoughtlessly, of course, brought so much humiliation upon the school.

There are scientists who claim that swearing is a safety valve without which certain explosive individuals would suffer appalling and sad. Every here is who seems to disagree with religion, because the plain command of the Good Book is—"Swear not at all, because thou canst not make one hair white or black."

In other words, profanity is a most useless folly. It cannot change a fact. It does not remove wrinkles upon the sensibilities of those not addicted to the habit. It brings no permanent satisfaction to those who indulge it.

THE SAVING OF THE BOYS.

(Cedar Rapids Republican). Twenty or thirty fathers held a conference in Humboldt the other day and found that their boys were smoking cigars and drinking whiskey and playing cards in forbidden places. Humboldt is a closed town, both as to whiskey and cigars, but the "kiddie" seem to have been getting a liberal supply of both. The fathers who held the conference were many of them influential and prominent men and the fact that their boys are on the wrong pace may well arouse their interest and their vigilance. A boy who takes to smoking cigars is on the highway to hell and if he adds to cigars, whiskey, all hope might as well be abandoned. No boy

who makes that sort of a beginning is worth keeping alive, for he will in due time become a curse to his family, to himself and to his state. The jail officers of the county and the penitentiaries are gaping wide open for youngsters who make that sort of a beginning. The fathers of Humboldt are going to make a concerted effort to stamp out such evil practices and they ought to have the encouragement of all decent people of the county and the future for the manhood of the state. The work is worth while. The saving of the boys is the most important work before the state, before any state. It is more important than making three ears of corn to grow where but two grew before. It is more important than increasing the crop of wheat, thru breakfast bacon specialties. In fact, it is the supremely most important work that a people can be engaged in.

But the fathers of Humboldt will have to learn that they can not depend entirely upon the laws nor upon the officers of the law. Policemen and constables and justices of the peace can do some things, but the miracle of saving a boy must proceed from within rather than from without. The hearts of the boys must be reached. They must be inspired to do what is right from within. The billy club of an officer can not reach the real root of the evil. Those fathers must get in closer sympathy with their boys. They must make comrades and companions of their boys.

A DEMOCRATIC CONFESSION.

(Dubuque Telegraph, Democrat). It will be worth while looking for the result of the vote on railroad commissioners. Possibly for the first time in the history of the state trainmen's and shopmen's organizations have interested themselves actively to secure the defeat of a republican candidate for railroad commissioner whose election was not desired by the officials of the railroads employing them, and to accomplish the election of a democratic opponent.

The man fought by the railroads is Clifford Thorne, attorney for the Iowa Corn Belt Meat Producers' Association. Corn Belt has recently been engaged as one of the shippers' counsel in the hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission at Chicago on the application of the railroads for permission to increase their rates.

Several republican newspapers boistered Mr. Thorne's nomination and called for his defeat. Voters in every city in the state have been solicited by railway employes, to vote for Palmer, on the republican ticket, and for Dewey on the democratic ticket. It was necessary for the railroads to settle upon some democrat and Dewey was their choice.

FLOATING ISLAND FOUND

Quest: Discovery Made by the Crew of the Bark Atlas in the Pacific Ocean.

The crew of the bark Atlas, which arrived in Seattle recently after rounding the Horn from Philadelphia, reports a queer discovery for one day of the 133 of her voyage. She had been out many days without seeing anything—only three ships were seen on the entire trip—when one morning in the Pacific the lookout reported that he had sighted land off the port bow where no land was supposed to be. Nor could any be found on the charts.

It seemed low in the water, but too much like the real thing to be a mirage, so the captain ran toward it. It proved to be land, right enough; an island covered with trees and thick low underbrush. Birds and a few monkeys were seen upon it, but no other signs of life. These precluded the possibility of the island being of volcanic origin, and leads the captain to claim it as a floating island. He believes that it was washed out to sea from delta of the Rio de la Plata or the Negro, and that the underground was so thick that its roots held the whole together.

As he saw two trees tumble into the water from the island's edge before he sailed away his theory appears to be somewhat substantiated.

Maggie Superstitions.

It would appear that some amount of superstition is associated with the magpie in country folklore; somehow or other the bird has acquired a more or less sinister reputation. This may be due to its sabbie plume or perhaps to its artfulness. Thus, according to one doggerel relic of superstition which one often hears in the south, the appearance of one magpie signifies sadness, two augur mirth, three foretell a death and four herald a birth.—Agricultural Economist.

Discovered.

Little Violet was one day examining a beehive which was new to her. Being disturbed the bees came out of their hives and one of them stung her. Tears came in her eyes, but she quickly dried them and cried triumphantly: "Now I know who takes the needles out of mamma's cushion."—De-linicator.

Wrinkles Come With Age.

Wrinkles of all sorts increase the degradation of beauty. A healthy child has no wrinkles. Observe how a grown person's forehead wrinkles up when he is giving attention or thinking hard. A living attention remains quite smooth in the same circumstances.

Exception to the Rule.

Mr. Figg—You should remember, my son, that there is nothing attained without labor. You need not expect to get something for nothing. Tommy—I get lots of kickings for nothing, saynow.

Let's Next Quest.

"Time heals all griefs," says the Philosopher of Folly. "When Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt, he just went ahead and looked for a fresh wife."

Self-Advertising.

You must make the most of yourself. You must sell to the world through a megaphone that you can do what no one else can do.

SQUIRRELS ROB PIE WAGON.

Driver Left His Wagon at the Mercy of the Rodents. Cedar Rapids, N. J.—A mass meeting of hungry and unemployed squirrels, held in City park recently broke up in a tumult when Harold Deminger of Palmer, stopped his bakery wagon in front of the hand-drawn Baptist church parsonage and went away somewhere to get breakfast. The squirrels, assembled in the foliage of a hemlock tree, had been debating the tariff on chestnuts and the scarcity of whortleberries when the chairman spied the wagon. The head squirrel dropped the twig it had been using for a gavel, joyfully leaped from the platform and made a beeline for the abandoned vehicle with its load of pies, cake and bread.

Distinguished speakers and high officials of the mass meeting followed in hot haste, and after them came the rank and file of the assemblage, all breaking squirrel speed records and vibrating their bushy tails at once. More than 500 squirrels were nibbling the tarts, crullers and other tasty things when Deminger came back. He went at the marauders with his whip. The squirrels leaped out, each with something in its teeth. Several of the animals, in their haste, hopped off with pretzels and doughnuts around their necks. Many carried away rolls, and when the distracted driver got at his wares there was little left. Such pies as were left had been nibbled generously and there was not a loaf of bread untouched by the sharp teeth of the pincushion rodents.

When the mass meeting resumed, far up in the hemlock, an adjournment was taken to give those present a chance to finish their meal. Hardly a crumb fell to the ground.

Improve Machines.

The occupation of large punching machines used in boiler shops and similar establishments has been greatly improved in efficiency and economy recently by a simple system of electric control. These machines heretofore have been operated by a foot attachment, but this is cut out entirely and the push button placed at a point where it is much more accessible. Two men can, by this arrangement, do the work formerly requiring three, and the work is said to be done in a much more accurate manner.

Well Described.

A little girl was walking quietly along the street with her mother when she spied a ferocious-looking but amiable bulldog approaching. With a little scream she clung to her mother, crying: "Oh, mother, quick, look at the dog with the tangled face."

Worked Both Ways.

A Scotch laird once said to his servant John, who had complained of his temper: "I am sure, John, it is no surer on than it's off." "Aye," said John, "but, laird, it's nae surer off than it's on."

This One Is On Me.

A man in a mellow condition went into a barber shop and seated himself in one of the chairs. "What's your pleasure sir?" asked the polite barber. "O, er—give me a haircut—and have one yourself."—Everybody.

A Girl's Idea.

A girl's idea of a trousseau is to have enough clothes to wear without buying anything new for at least three weeks.

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES. Grand over 100-507 West Main. Officers elected: W. M., M. M. Work in second degree 7:30 p. m., Nov. 21, at 7:30 p. m. E. W. Chamberlain, W. M. E. S. Lawrence, Sec'y. REGENT CHAPTER No. 22, E. A. M. Stated convocation Nov. 21 at 7:30 p. m., election of officers; all be present; George H. Boggs, E. A. F. I. S. Millard, Sec'y. KING SOLOMON CH. No. 24, E. A. M. Stated assembly, Monday, Nov. 21, 7:30 p. m. I. T. Forbes, Recorder. A. D. Mosher, T. I. M. ST ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, No. 30 E. T. Stated convocation Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, 1910, at 7:30 p. m.; also election of officers for the ensuing year. F. M. Wilbur, E. C. G. Fred Wallace, Recorder. CENTRAL CHAPTER, No. 67, O. E. S.—Regular meeting Wednesday evening, Nov. 16, 7:30 p. m. W. M., George Downing, W. M. Edna C. Fulton, Sec'y.

FARE AT HARVARD IN 1900

Breakfast at Daybreak and Bedd Dinner Two Days in the Week.

The students lodged in the dormitories and ate in the common. The food then partaken of with thankfulness would now be looked upon as prison fare. At breakfast, which was served at sunrise in summer and at daybreak in winter, there were dished out to each student a small can of un-sweetened coffee, a slice of bread, and a slice of butter, weighing generally about an ounce. Dinner was the staple meal, and at this each student was regaled with a pound of meat. Two days in the week, Monday and Thursday, the meat was boiled, and, in colder languages, these were known as boiling days. On the remaining days the meat was roasted, and to them the nickname of roasting days was fastened. With the flesh went always two potatoes. When boiling days came round, pudding and cabbage, wild peas and dandelion were added.

The only delicacy to which no stint was applied was the cider, a beverage then fast supplanting the small beer of the colonial days. This was brought to the mess in pewter cans which were passed from mouth to mouth, and, when emptied, were again replenished. For supper there was a bowl of milk and a slice of bread. The hungry Olive who wishes far more was forced to order, or, as the phrase went, "soise it," from the kitchen.—McMaster's History of the People of the United States.

Tea in London in 1658.

That excellent, and by all physicians approved China drink, called by the Chinese tea, by other nations yet alias tea, is sold at the Sultaness Head Coffee house, in Sweeting's Alley, by the Royal Exchange, London.—Old London Newspaper.

Not to Mention the Water.

When we read of the millions of bacteria in a drop of milk we must wonder how there can remain any room for the milk.—Albany Journal.

Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club

Nov. 13, 1910. World's Temperance Lesson, Matt. xlv:32-51. Golden Text—Watch and pray lest ye enter into temptation. Matt. xxvi:41. Verses 32-34—What was the event then pending which Jesus here foretells? What were the signs then present that the Jewish nation would be destroyed? About how long after this was Jerusalem destroyed, and how was it brought about? Verses 35-36—Why is the word of God more stable and to be depended upon, than the stability of the earth itself? When will the heavens and the earth pass away? (See Mark xiii:32.) Were there some things which Jesus did not know when on the earth, and if so, to what extent was his knowledge limited? Verses 37-41—How did the people as when Noah was building the ark? In anticipating the coming of Christ how should we act at the present time? Take two devout men, one who believes that the second coming of Christ may be any day and the other that it will not be in his life time and state what, if any, different effect it will have upon the righteousness of their lives? At what stage does eating and drinking degenerate into gluttony and drunkenness? Compare the evils of a lack of food, and overeating, and state their respective results. What are the evils of drinking strong drink? Is it ever wrong for a well-to-do healthy man to marry, or to abstain from marrying? Give your reasons. Verse 42—In how many ways may we look for the coming of the Lord? What do you understand the command to watch, to mean? Verses 43-47—Do these instructions and warnings refer exclusively to the final coming of Christ, and if so, how do you account for it that he speaks as tho they may expect that event in the near future? What is it to be ready? Is that person ready who is engaged in wrong doing, or who has a grudge against anybody? Why? Verses 48-51—Why is not a harsh and cruel man fit for heaven? Why will drinking men and their associates be shut out of God's kingdom? This question must be answered in writing by members of the club. What will become of those who are not ready when the Lord comes? Lesson for Sunday, Nov. 20, 1910. Jesus in Gethsemane. Matt. xxvi:36-56.

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