

Times-Republican

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WILL YOU HELP THIS GIRL?

There's a girl in town who needs womanly sympathy, whose need is sore for the aid and comfort of men and women, a working girl who is bravely endeavoring to earn her own living. She is not altogether well. She tires in the long hours between the hours of opening and 6 o'clock. And now her hours of work are soon to be extended. She must work from morning to midnight. She can't quit. She needs the money. Are you willing to help her?

Then buy your Christmas goods early. Wait your turn without impatience and subdue a sharp tongue. The working girls who come out of the Christmas season broken in health, nervous, worn and weak with the multiplicity of sorrows peculiar to their sex are your victims. Be as good as your word. Help her.

There are men in the city, men and boys dreading the season of peace on earth and good will to men because it brings neither peace nor rest for them but the burden of a mighty weariness. They are carrying your loads. It is you who pile straw upon straw to the breaking of men. Sorry, surely you are sorry in June. Be sorry in December. Don't crowd a month's work into six days of unremitting toil. These men and boys and working girls and women are afraid of Christmas. We made them afraid, we and our selfishness last year and the year before and the year before that.

Do it now, and when you hear the belated bells at midnight as some weary delivery team with its weary driver staggers past in the night return thanks that your hands are free of the blood of the overworked and weary. Don't moralize, don't sympathize, but do it. Spread the Christmas burden of agonizing labor over thirty days instead of three before you sing Gloria in Excelsis or tell your children the story of the manger on Christmas morning.

JIM HILL'S FORECAST.

The newspapers of the east and financiers interested in the buoyancy of speculative stock markets have been made exceedingly busy of late searching for evidence in the commercial affairs of the day to explain away Jim Hill's prophecy, that next year would see a slackening of the world's commerce and industries. Hill, at a ripe old age and fortified in his business affairs by railroads that are not in great danger of attack by financial pirates, is free to give to the world the benefit of his power of prophecy; a power upon which has been built the vast railroad system connecting St. Paul with the Pacific coast, and he has given it out as his opinion that business next year must necessarily be a little bit slower. Hill did not mean to say that there was anything akin to a panic in sight, nor did he intend to excite alarm. He simply meant that as he saw the signs of the day it was apparent that there must be some retrenchment and reform inaugurated in the conduct of men's business affairs. The price of everything which business men bought had reached the maximum figure. He reasons that prices can not forever soar upwards without finally getting out of sight, and it has been the law of commerce and trade for a decline to follow a period of upward trend, because when prices reached a turning point at which men were compelled to quit buying, the very fact of their enforced halt in purchasing of itself caused the decline. Jim Hill has figured that the price of labor and commodities had reached extravagant figures this year. He has seen building operations curtailed throughout the country during the last four months of the current calendar year. He has seen that the manufacturers of steel products are at the present moment in difficulty to maintain prices in the face of a more or less vacant order sheet. It has been made apparent to him that prices are going to come down.

Business men generally need not go beyond the operations of their nearest merchant to know that purchases are immediately cut to the point of temporary needs the moment a declining market arrives. Today, for instance, with a declining market for live stock, the interior packing houses are practically at a standstill. The dare not buy for fear that a further decline during the time in which they are manufacturing the live stock into meat will wipe out the margin of profit. Likewise is the country merchant compelled to go slow. He dare not stock up in any large quantity for fear that further declines will leave him a selling market

at retail lower than his present buying market at wholesale. Slow business must follow fast business for the same reason that a horse must walk after a fast run. And it is this reaction which Jim Hill has prophesied to the world, and it is sure to come. There is nothing to be feared except by the speculators, but business men should not be blinded by arguments intended to sustain a boom in speculative commodities.

AS TO DYING POOR.

The death of John G. Carlisle, once a star in the political firmament, in poverty or a near approach to poverty has made text for a multitude of writers. It is astonishing that astonishment is expressed that a public man should die poor. Carlisle, it appears, had enough to bury him and perhaps some life insurance. That was all. But why all this astonishment that he failed to leave a rich estate?

It has not always been explained that Mr. Carlisle's mode of life might have been much improved upon. The simple cortege and the plain funeral has been commented upon by some whose only thought was wonderment that a man who had been high in political influence and politically powerful should die poor. Too little regard has been expressed over wasted abilities and usefulness turned into fallow and too much that the man "didn't leave anything."

The fact is that too many men die rich from the spoils, perquisites and patronage of political life. Putting Mr. Carlisle aside from the discussion our most useful men in public service rarely die rich. Lincoln was poor, Garfield was poor, Grant was poor until he was coaxed into lending his name to modern higher influence and died struggling to pay off obligations that his unfortunate financial partnerships imposed upon him; the men who have fought the fight of the people in the political struggle of the past decade are for the majority part poor men. Cummins and La Follette have been sneered at for their poverty. Dooliver drove a borrowed automobile or a horse hitched to an ordinary carriage about Washington. They were faced by immense wealth. Aldrich is a multi-millionaire. Elkins is monstrously rich. Behind these were countless millions of reprehensible wealth. Of those who have opposed proclivity in defense of the public welfare, nine out of ten will die poor.

What's the matter with dying poor? Is the tax assessment list a truer criterion than a record of manly service? When the records of history are corrected a century hence will Lincoln or Vanderbilt, McKinley or Hanna, Aldrich or Cummins and Dooliver and LaFollette stand higher?

A million men in America will die rich within the next ten years to be forgotten within ten weeks. Not because the world is ungrateful but because it is just enough to classify service. Selfishness dies with its breath; service lives immortally.

Topics of the Times

Now, they say sugar is to come down. It is no assurance, however, that the drop will go far enough to reach the ultimate consumer.

If merchants had an advancing scale of prices whereby Christmas purchases would cost double the last few days of the season, still there would be those to put it off to the last moment.

The motto of the dilatory Christmas shopper seems to be: Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow.

The Pullman company says it costs more to build and maintain the upper berth than the lower. Then why not cut it out? Nobody wants it.

He's a real prophet who can tell what the surface issue in the English campaign will be from one day to the other.

It is confidently expected that the Des Moines Capital will come to the support of Senator Young before the campaign is over.

The national treasury shows a million dollar surplus for November. Probably didn't have to buy any turkey.

All typhoid germs should be required to carry head and tail lights, also gongs.

is just as good as had a plain price. That would be good treatment for the cost of living ailment.

Des Moines has a real epidemic of typhoid fever. Oysters, ice cream, milk and water are under suspicion, and that's about as far as the doctors will ever get toward a solution of the problem.

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

So far as the Register-News has observed, "no telegram from Madrid has been included in Lafe's galaxy of congratulations."

To the Ida Grove Record-Era (dem.) "It really looks as though Iowa would have to appeal to the democrats for a worthy progressive successor to Senator Dooliver."

"Young gets his senatorship about as easily as he got his title of 'colonel,'" says the Brooklyn Chronicle.

The Newton Herald (dem.) suggests that "the country would survive the shock if the tariff were never mentioned at the coming session of congress."

"Having had no end of fun with the struggles and the follies of other politicians placed in delicate situations, the editor of the Daily Capital is now hoist upon his own petard, and is experiencing from the other fellow's standpoint the truth of the epigram coined by himself that 'politics is a great game,'" remarks the Jefferson Bee.

"Senator Young has called on Senator Cummins since the Des Moines Register's notice of the Webster City Herald, and hastens to exclaim 'this Alphonse and Gaston stuff won't go in this matter. It will take more than two to settle this senatorial business. The progressive movement is more than any two men's personal ambitions.'"

The Sioux City Journal notes that Senator and Mrs. Young will leave for Washington tomorrow evening, and solemnly adds "it is reported on Des Moines that the president wants to see him."

At the celebration and district story are being told in Iowa's falling of the population they are at the same time growing their abilities with Iowa boys for a century on our beef, buying our buffalo fish for millionaires, themselves on the crop of range, Iowa's 'dickens' and their stock with Iowa corn," notes the Oshawa Press. "So long as you have to pass your plate to Iowa what reason have you to holler?" demands the Press.

Iowa Newspapers

WHAT DO YOU WANT? (Sioux City Tribune)

While ago a pleasing report was sent to the effect that the sugar crop was larger and that the fruit was to be cheap. Now you can't get more than two good ones for a nickel.

YOUNG'S QUALIFICATIONS.

There are other qualifications than being merely an orator that are to be seriously considered in choosing our next senator. Iowa is recognized as a progressive republican state and in order to properly qualify in Senator Dooliver's former position, his successor should be a pronounced progressive even if not considered extremely radical in his views.

MR. HUBBARD'S VOTE.

Official figures on Iowa congressmen, printed in yesterday's Tribune, serve to emphasize the magnificent endorsement given by the Eleventh district to its representative in congress. With the exception of the Tenth district, where there was practically no contest, Mr. Hubbard's plurality of 7,822 stands as the largest in the state. The vote was: Hubbard, 23,199; White, 14,377.

Not only does this figure eclipse the pluralities of the other Iowa congressmen but it goes on record as the greatest vote accorded Mr. Hubbard except in 1904, the Roosevelt year. The vote for congressman in the Eleventh district in the preceding three elections was as follows: 1907—Hubbard, 22,562; Van Oosterhout, 12,274; plurality, 10,288. 1908—Hubbard, 22,236; Oosterhout, 16,833; plurality, 5,403. 1909—Hubbard, 26,572; Sears, 19,033; plurality, 7,539.

In this year of democratic land-slides the country over, how is such a marvellous showing to be accounted for? The answer is simple. The people's verdict at the polls was a rebuke to Aldrichism, Bullerism and Cannonism and to all supporters of those men. Congressman Hubbard's record was clear and his position was well understood. He was in the right. The convictions of his constituents were his own and he stood firmly upon them. The vote was a deserved tribute to his courage and integrity.

AS TO SHIP SUBSIDY.

The construction of the Panama canal is the utmost necessity and contribution the west can make to the Atlantic coast, and the call for patriotism.

For further development of the interior of the continent the call is loud. The western states can not be safely nor justly reduced to commercial vassalage. A miserable peasantry, a helplessly serf-like population with a few inordinately rich, is a condition that has always preceded and promoted the ruin of nations. The rich think well of this world and long to remain in it. They never fight the nation's battles. The poor come to the place where they will not fight to support the government, the benefits of which accrue chiefly to the rich.

If the government will permit these

Atlantic coast gentlemen who want to gratify their pride by sending their ships to sea to buy the tramp steamers lying at their wharves, asking the privilege of carrying freight cheaper than it is proposed to carry it in American built ships, there will be no occasion for voting subsidies.

If Senator Hale should propose to take the tariff off steel that enters into the construction of the ships of the present time, and of lumber, and proposes to repeal the law which prohibits the sailing under the American flag of foreign built ships, he would offer something practical and something unobjectionable, except to those who already are receiving bounties to which they are not entitled.

THE NEXT SENATOR.

Strenuous endeavor will be made in the coming session of the legislature to secure the republican candidate, the movement for Lafe Young for United States senator to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Dooliver. If this were only a personal matter it could be well argued that Young is as much entitled to the place as any other republican. If harmony in Iowa were only considered in the action by the legislature would put the keystone into the arch of peace between the warring elements, his choice would be justified. Young has proven himself a good business man, he has built up a strong paper, he is a capable writer and he has a genuine public-spiritedness and he would be no discredit to the state wherever he might be called to speak as "the senator from Iowa."

The objection to Young and the unwisdom of his selection by the legislature lies deeper. The question is not one of personality. It is a question of principle and in the right place and the vital issue is the continued ascendancy of the republican party in the country at large. The issue on which the presidential election was held and twenty months in the future will be held are already made an issue by the republican party. The issue is the present of much legislation of a kind which will be a great boon to the people of Iowa and the United States.

At this time in the career of Mr. Young that will have a great influence on the course of the next half dozen years and the issue of the next presidential election in Iowa and a great part of the republican party. Mr. Young has been a consistent opponent of practically every reform adopted, beginning with the effort of the legislature to revise the tariff board for printing and other things which had been in force for more than a quarter of a century. Young is one among the leading western exponents of a high tariff—a tariff that would suit such men as Aldrich. Cummins is the leading western advocate of a scientific tariff—a tariff that would be favored by an impartial board of experts and a careful investigation of all the facts.

What sort of spectacle will the party present to the country in putting forth men standing for opposite views of this character? It will be counted for naught save a vacillating policy of catching the voters both ways and copying the Senator of Nebraska and this against a military opponent and lost. Candidate Harding in Ohio was a Young type of republican and lost by 75,000 majority.

The republican party is making a strong bid for just such a loss by the voting forward of Lafe Young to the senate by the legislature to do it. It will be a disaster. In the coming election the republicans will face a militant and united democracy. To win they must put forward a platform of proposed action which meets the approval of an ever growing number of independent voters. Behind this platform there will be a large number of men who have records for militant righteousness as it is possible to get. The holding up of men of the Young type as a promise of remedial legislation if the republican party is vested with continuing authority would be counted for naught by the men familiar with the recent political history.

The Iowa legislature could do nothing more helpful to democracy in the coming session than to hearken to the appeal so industriously being made at this time to elect Mr. Young.

A REASONABLE PROFIT.

We got into quite an argument with one of our local butchers the other day as to whether or not the prices at which dressed beef is sold at block afforded more than a reasonable profit. It came about by my calling at the shop to select a roast for a Sunday dinner and having it priced at 18 cents per pound. While we were in the shop a farmer entered for the purpose of selling the butcher a couple of cows for killing purposes and he was offered 34 cents per pound for them, if they were real good ones.

This raised the question in our mind as to whether or not there was an unreasonable profit being charged us for the roast. We were told that the kind of meat we selected was the choicest piece of the carcass and that we could buy a roast for 15 cents and even so for 14 cents per pound. The 18 cent roast, even at that price looks high. They may not be too high. There may not be an unreasonable profit in the trade and as to packed, salted, cured, and other packing house products we are inclined to believe that the local dealer does not reap an unusually large profit. But allowing that he does, the hoof dresses away 50 per cent for the hoof the proposition figures about this way: Cost 34 cents alive. Dresses one-half, making it cost 7 cents on the hoof, ready for the block. The 124 cent cuts sell at 54 cents profit, or 784 per cent. The 15 cent cut sell at 8 cents profit, or 114 per cent profit. The 18 cent cuts sell at 11 cents profit, or 157 per cent profit. This does not take into account the by-products of butchering, such as hides, tallow, tankage, bones, hoofs, horns, etc., the most of which is turned into money by the most modern butcher shops.

Aristocracy Not a Myth.

It makes no difference if you are a descendant of pilgrims, pioneers or Kirz or your parents prided themselves on the family antecedents, or if you are a millionaire and a good fellow, too; you are not an aristocrat. Dr. Woods Hutchinson of New York says so. He did not hesitate to advise the

so-called "400" to that effect, and no wave of sadness broke over them. In fact, if Dr. Hutchinson presumed that his remarks would create any great stir, he was vastly mistaken for the majority of American nowadays consider themselves not at all over their own family "trees" and even less about the ancestry of other people.

An aristocracy, according to the esteemed "Mr. Webster," is, in a popular use, "those who are regarded as superior to the rest of the community, as in rank, fortune, or intellect." Such a definition takes on highly elastic qualities in a country like America, where rank or fortune often are acquired with rapidity, intellect is unfolded in the crowded tenement, as well as in the palatial residence, and democracy tends to make light of class distinctions. There is no "group of nobles" or persons entitled to the title of "patrician order."

In a few cities one discovers groups of men and women who maintain atmospheres of exclusiveness, but that is hardly aristocracy. Dr. Hutchinson may not be thoroughly aware of it, but he has said nothing new. He has simply defined in his own way what everybody understood before and cared little about. But when he declared that "there is no such thing as an aristocracy" in America, his action may well be questioned. The birth, rank, fortune or intellect do not make an aristocrat—more than all the requirements of a patrician order. Democracy in America is the aristocracy of pure worth. That is the real aristocracy everywhere.

State Aid For Mothers.

Dr. Anna P. Von Sholly, who has had a pretty extensive work in her hospital and dispensary staff of the Babies' Hospital and likewise in her private practice, says that she has a grudge against day nurseries.

"As things stand now we must have them," she told a Tribune Reporter. "The parents who put their children out to work and whose children are little have no resources but the day nurseries, but they are a makeshift at best. The collective care of babies doesn't work for their good. If one child in a day nursery gets diseased it is pretty sure to spread to the others. Day nurseries, attended by one tested nurse, may be a better plan, but they do not bring particular benefit to the babies. Day nurseries are the worst infections can be spread in the world."

"What's to be done with the poor babies while the mothers are keeping the water from the streets?" "That's a big question like suffering and a few other things," said the doctor who is a practical politician as well as a philosopher, having been until her work compelled her to resign a few weeks ago leader of the Woman Suffrage party in the Twenty-Seventh Assembly District. "A child who is with its mother, I've been quoted with saying that the state should support mothers for two years after the birth of each child. I didn't quite say that, but I do think it would pay the state to make it possible for a mother, when her husband has deserted her or when he is dead or when she never had any work, to have the state to fix it so she could keep her child or children with her and give it or them good care. It would be a paying investment in future citizens."

"People say what about the ignorant mothers? Well, it is my experience that there's rarely a mother who is not well educated and who doesn't know the order of dispensary and learn how to care for her babies. Of course many of them are too poor to buy what is needed. Time and time again I have advised something for a baby only to have the mother say, 'I can't get it, I haven't got the money.' I just don't mean anything. I know the baby ought to have because I see there is no use. Mothers like that ought to be helped out, and it wouldn't be charity, it would be justice. Still, there are a good many ideas to the question. I'm reminded right here of a family that dwells in my mind like a nightmare because of the means of supporting them. The mother was in hard luck, thru sickness and loss of work and she came to me. Well, I fixed her up—got milk tickets for her and had groceries sent her and got the family on its feet, as I supposed. But, dear me, they won't stay there. Some of them are perfectly able to work, but having found how much easier it is to beg, they prefer that. The mother has become a whining pauper, trailing from one institution to another with her tale of woe, and every time I see her I say to myself, 'You are responsible for her downfall.' It makes me realize how complicated the problem is. But there are heaps and heaps of people who will suffer almost beyond belief before they will ask for help—and, anyhow, it isn't good policy to let the babies grow up puny and ill directed. They cost the state more in the end than if they turned in and helped to bring them up right."

"Have you thought out a plan for the state support of impoverished babies?" "Oh, no," said Dr. Von Sholly, "but if it were done there would have to be supervision of the mothers and babies. Of course, as the founding hospital and the hospital track of the children they farm out. Farming out babies isn't a bad idea. If they are properly followed up. It has been found that the mortality is much less among farmed out babies than among those in institutions. And it is pleasant to see how good some of these people are to the babies they take for pay. There is a woman over on First avenue who maintains her small flat by taking babies from the asylum, and she is absolutely devoted to them. When the weather will allow she takes them down to the river and lets them sleep there all day, and when one of the babies was sick, not long ago, she worked herself out soaking care of it that when she brought it to my office here for treatment I used to make her lie down on my sofa and rest while some one took care of the baby."

"She's not unusual either. There are many like her. One day last summer I went out to the suburbs to visit a little premature baby we had sent from the dispensary. It was tucked up in a carriage in the yard, and when I came on it the man of the family had just come home from work and he was bending over the tiny orphan, talking to it as if he had been his own father. 'The best society I know of,'" Dr. Von Sholly went on, "is the Speedwell Society, of Morristown, N. J. It takes children from the city and places them in families, which are paid \$12 a month for caring for them. It is such an economical society—no headquarters, no expenses except the part of the doctor, the nurse, and the investigator. Between forty and fifty children are under its care. It's a fine thing."

For Sunday Reading

All Sorts of Opinions

The Difference. (Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in American Journal-Examiner.) There was a maiden who went astray in the golden dawn of her life's young day. She had more passion and heart than head, and she followed blindly where fond love led, and love is ever a dangerous guide. To wander at will by a young girl's side.

The woman repented and turned from sin, but no door opened to let her in. The preacher prayed that she might be forgiven, but told her to look for mercy—in heaven. For this is the law of the world we know—That the woman is stoned, while the man may go.

A brave man wedded her after all, but the world said, frowning, "We shall not call." There was a man it was said one time, who went astray in his youthful prime. Can the brain keep cool and the heart true? When the blood like a river is running riot? And boys will be boys, the old folks say, and the man is the better who's had his day.

The sinner repented and the preacher told Of the prodigal son who came back to the fold, and christian people threw open the door With a warmer welcome than ever before. Wealth and honor were his to command And a spotless woman gave him her hand.

And the world strewed their pathway with blossoms abloom, Crying, "God bless lady and God bless groom." A Miracle Today. The blood of St. Januarius in the cathedral at Naples has been seen at the annual demonstration to boil again in the hermetically sealed vial in which it is preserved, and accordingly the faithful believe that the saint has again signified his willingness to continue his patronage of the city. Since the eighteenth century sceptics have been silenced by the testimony of believing chemical experts who have examined the vial and who have declared that the liquefaction is inexplicable to science. Professor Carone, a Catholic who holds the chair of experimental chemistry at the French College of Certe, now comes forward with a demand for fresh and rigid scientific control of the miracle.

Provided with a letter of recommendation from the archbishop of Avignon he approached Cardinal Prisco, Archbishop of Naples, and the Prince of Piedmont, who is the lay vice-president of the deputation, appointed to guard the treasury of Saint Januarius, and requested their cooperation in the matter. Both refused, but declared that they would yield if the pope should sign a permit.

Then Professor Carone applied directly to Pius X, backed by Mgr. de Cabrières, Bishop of Montpellier, and the Bishop of Cete. The pope's reply, after declaring that he neither could nor would override the Naples curia in the matter, said: "Moreover, were permission for these experiments vouchsafed to the French scientist there would be no good reason for denying the same to others, and the Naples cathedral chapter and the treasury deputation would be besieged by requests which it could not well reject. Lastly, the experiments Professor Carone desires to make have been already carried out, and any fresh permission for controlling those experiments would be tantamount to throwing doubt and discredit upon the good faith and ability of the Neapolitan scientists."

Christianity—Not Ethics Entirely. (Rev. John Wallace Welsh.) Hamilton Wright Mabie says: "Today we are facing the greatest moralization of moral ideas and standards since the beginning of the christian era." Is there a solution for our problem in the bible? We come to it with the conviction that good advice alone is utterly worthless; as Dr. Jewett says, "Emersonian sentences will not save the dead."

If this bible is only a compilation of precepts and proverbs and pious advices, it matters little what becomes of it; each of us was created with the capacity to produce our own. In the realm of literature we have what is called "the literature of power"—and that is precisely what the world is waiting for in the realm of religion.

"What is christianity?" Not ethics merely, but power. Thru the miracle of regeneration the self-immolation which would otherwise be impossible is made glorious by the Christian. It is "religion that revolutionizes"; it avoids reversion to type by a renewal of the nature; and with renewal comes a recognition of the will of God as ideal, and a revision of one's own ideals in accordance with the creative will; thus is brought about the revolution of life.

Dr. Crapsey on Unions and Socialism. Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey, the Rochester divine who was forced out of the Episcopal church on account of the liberality of his religious views, spoke before the Society for Ethical Culture on "The War Against Poverty; Its Cure." The question which Dr. Crapsey undertook to answer was whether poverty was a necessity of human life; whether it inhered in any conceivable structure of human society. He answered in the negative.

In order that poverty may be removed, Dr. Crapsey holds, four changes must be wrought: 1. All men must have access, directly or indirectly, but preferably directly, to the soil, from which wealth is produced.

Society must bring about a wider diffusion of the products of labor. 2. There must be a free interchange of commodities, as between communities and countries.

4. Amelioration of present suffering due to want must come about thru development of the powers and resources of the individual worker.

Dr. Crapsey spoke of the forces which had brought trade unionism into existence and declared the "benefits which had flowed from this organiza-

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES. Hall in New Masonic Temple. Visitors always welcome. MARSHALL LODGE, 108, A. F. & A. M. Stated communication and election of officers Dec. 16, at 7:30 p. m. R. W. Chamberlain, W. M. H. S. Lawrence, Secretary. SIGNET CHAPTER No. 21, R. A. M. Regular convention Dec. 19, 7:30, in the new temple. George E. Boggie, R. S. F. I. S. Millard, Secretary.

KING SOLOMON Council, No. 20, R. & S. M., Stated assembly, Monday, Dec. 19, 7:30 p. m. I. T. Forbes, Recorder. A. D. Meeker, T. I. M. ST ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, No. 30 K. T. Stated convlue Tuesday evening, Dec. 20, 1910, at 7:30 o'clock. Sir knights be present if possible. F. M. Wilbur, E. C. Fred Wallace, Recorder.

CENTRAL CHAPTER, No. 67, O. E. S.—Regular meeting Wednesday evening, Dec. 14, 7:30 p. m. Election of officers. Mrs. George Downing, W. M. Edna C. Fulerton, Secretary.

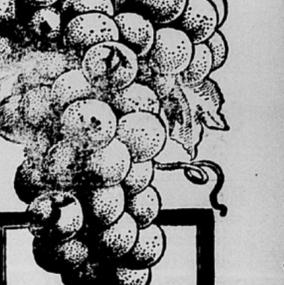
tion of labor greatly in excess of the evils. "Trade unionism," he said, "the standing together for corporate contracts, has enabled the worker to ameliorate his condition; it has given him valuable political training; it is one of the great forces of the modern social uplift, in spite of the evils which it has now and again engendered. But it is simply a temporary makeshift, an organization made necessary by the warfare which is going forward today in our democracy between the forces of capital and those of labor."

Of socialism and its influence in shaping the future Dr. Crapsey said: "It is not my purpose to undertake a discussion of the program of socialism, which is working on the problem of taking over the machinery of production. Whether the socialists are right we may doubt, but we can not doubt that they are seriously at work on a fundamental problem of our civilization."

One of the chief menaces of restrictive trade regulations between countries, Dr. Crapsey said, was that it forced the transplanting of whole populations from an old to a new environment, for which they were not ready.

Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results, and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. They correct irregularities.

To Destroy Black Gunpowder. The safest way to destroy black gunpowder is to throw it into water, thereby dissolving the saltpeter.



Royal is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

Highest in Leavening Efficiency — Makes Hot Breads Wholesome

