

HANDY DIRECTORY - OF THE - MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings. STATED COMMUNICATION. Regular meeting, election of officers Friday, Dec. 17, 7:30 p. m. John W. Wells, secretary; W. H. Steiner, W. M.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 38, R. A. M. Special convocation Monday evening, Dec. 13, for work in Royal Arch degree.

SPECIAL ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M. Thursday, Dec. 16, 7:30 p. m. I. T. Forbes, recorder; George Gregory, I. M.

STATED CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 30, K. T., Tuesday, Dec. 21, 7:30 o'clock. Business and election of officers. M. S. McFarland, Rec.; George Gregory, E. C.

REGULAR MEETING Central Chapter No. 67, O. E. S., Wednesday, Dec. 15, 7:30 p. m. Business and election of officers. Anna Downing, secretary; Mary Black Collins, W. M.

FIRST FLOOR. MARSHALLTOWN CLUB. J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

SECOND FLOOR. DR. R. C. MOLISON. Surgeon and Physician. Rooms 207 and 208. Phone 994.

THIRD FLOOR. DRS. FRENCH & COBB. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialists.

DR. R. R. HANSEN. Rooms 314-315. Office Hours: 11 to 12; 2 to 4; and 7 to 9 p. m.

Physicians and Surgeons. Rooms 302 to 305. Phone 15 for the following physicians and surgeons: DR. M. U. CHEBIRE, DR. NELSON MERRILL, DR. H. H. NICHOLS, DR. GEORGE M. JOHNSON.

L. F. Kellogg R. J. Andrews. DENTISTS. Rooms 315 to 317. Phone 14.

FOURTH FLOOR. DRS. LERLE & SCHMITZ. Specialists Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses Fitted.

DR. WM. F. HAMILTON. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. 406-S Masonic Temple.

Special Attention to General Surgery and X-Ray Work. Rooms 414-15 Masonic Temple. Office Hours, 2 to 4 p. m.

DR. RALPH E. KEYSER. DR. G. E. HERMANEC. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

W. T. BENNETT. Lawyer. NOTARY PUBLIC. Over 119 East Main Street.

VanOrman & VanOrman. GENERAL INSURANCE. Over First National Bank. MARSHALLTOWN - IOWA.

Dr. Wilbert Shallenbarger. 706 Oakwood Blvd., Chicago, Specialist. Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases. Over 80% of my patients come from recommendations of those who have had my "Consultation FRF."

184th visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, Jan. 8, 1915.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION. Ask for the UNION LABEL on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to it.

Cruel Scarcem. "Our coffee, sir, is our pride," said the waiter. "Hum!" replied the disgruntled diner, as he dropped a lump of sugar into the watery stuff. "I must say I admire your meekness and humility."

Times-Republican

Published Daily By The TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO. TERMS: Evening Edition by mail, \$4.00 per month; by carrier, \$5.00 per month. Later Edition for morning circulation, \$1.00 per week. Entered at the post office at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

WARREN GARST'S RETIREMENT.

Warren Garst, long time senator for his district, lieutenant governor and later governor, has resigned his office as state industrial commissioner and for the first time in half a lifetime is a private citizen of Iowa. He has been a most useful man in office. He took his work for his state and district as seriously as he did his mercantile business at Coon Rapids and elsewhere. As a senator he insisted upon merit in a proposition. Lacking that he opposed it. Political grafters and those seeking private advantage never liked Garst. But the district that sent him has been behind him solid as a stone wall and the state appreciated the sincere consideration which he gave to the problems and purposes of the hour. Garst is highly honored over Iowa. More than that, he is trusted. In his long period of public life no shadow has fallen upon his public or private character. Like Senator Smith of Osage, he leaves public service at his own time and with an unsullied record. Garst has earned his rest; but the state will miss him. A sincere, hard-working, serious man who put the state above all private interests, including his own, his advancing years and need of rest remove a valued man and highly useful leader from active service to the state. Warren Garst has earned an honorable retirement.

THE EASY WAY.

Dreaming of things to be accomplished is the easy way. Doing the thing that needs doing today and looking forward to a task for tomorrow is the hard way. But in the end the hard way is the easy way and that is no paradox. The inclination and province of youth is to dream. Life seems interminable. Forty is far away and dim with distance, sixty beyond the horizon. There seems so much time in which to do anything and everything. But there isn't. There isn't enough time. The scarest thing in the world is time. People begin to realize it when they have lost it. It is like other blessings, it takes on immense value when it departs. Few youths have found time to make all their dreams come true and yet there is time if fully employed and occupied to bring all dreams worth while to reality. There is only one way, the hard way, to make the dreams of youth realities. There is no time to linger but enough time if it is used. A man may get back tomorrow the dollar he wasted today but he can never recover the day he wasted. Forget the whine that opportunity is less for the boy of today than for his father. It isn't true. On the contrary the opportunities of those born twenty years ago are infinitely greater than of those born sixty years ago. There are more things to do, more paid for their doing, open doors that were not openings then, ladders and trails up and over peaks then inaccessible. There is little that a healthy youth with a real purpose, determination and courage can not accomplish. He can get rich—that isn't a very hard thing to do. He can master any profession he chooses granting that he is mentally as well as physically sound. He can make himself thoroughly respected for his manliness and good citizenship. But he must begin early and work at it late. It's up to the fellow himself. The best bred colt with the conformation of a champion must sweat on the track if he is to win races. A box stall and a half dozen attendants can not make a race horse out of him. He must be given his track work, toil under stress, develop the muscles and nerves and know that he can use them. And then he is ready to race for a king's ransom. The trained man need not fear competition. He can be "in the money." He can be a winner. But the training and the stress and the pain and weariness are requisites. No boy can dream them. There's time enough. There isn't a hour too much. Begin early. Grow. Get ready. It's a long hard race that will take every ounce of strength and all the determination and courage in a man. And yet the exercise of all these, the toil of the training and the struggle of the race are the highest pleasures men feel. Platinum, gold, jewels, nothing is so essentially valuable and desirable as time. The hard way is the easy way. Time to Begin. Little sister had not been well, and had been especially trying to small Johnny all day. Finally his patience came to an end. "Mother," he asked, "don't you want little sister to be a good wife like you when she grows up?" "Of course," said his mother. "Well, you make me give her everything 'cause she's littler'n me. But you're littler'n father, and when he comes home you say, 'Here's your slippers and magazine, dear,'—and, before his mother could move Johnny tore his train of cars from the screaming baby. "If we don't begin to train her she'll be a terrible wife," he said, as he slammed the door.

THE TONE OF BUSINESS

All reports agree that movements are smarter than they have been at this season for three years past, and in some aspects the situation exceeds the flush times of December, 1906. Activity covers a multiplicity of lines; some of the leading industries, strained as they are, cannot increase production to the level of demand, and whereas this season of the year usually finds wholesale trade quiet, with inventories either under way or in preparation, present currents are such that seasonal dullness is conspicuous by its absence, animation, and slightly modified by the approach of the year's end, being the keynote in the quarter just mentioned. This latter development, born of low stocks the country over, necessitates constant buying by retail dealers, who, at this season are usually wont to purchase sparingly. At the same time recognition of the fact that there is a paucity of supplies makes many purveyors anxious to cover future requirements, to protection both as to supplies and prices. Indeed, so many backlogs in the form of filled order books have been rolled up in the leading lines of production that many sellers are refusing to accept further prompt delivery orders. The numerous small-retail recorders going to jobbers make up a goodly aggregate, and the steady character of the buying thus chronicled provides additional corroboration of the fact that shelves were starved, so to speak. Holiday shoppers are out in numbers—east, west, northwest, south and southwest—consequently that phase of business has surged to the front this week. Most of the reports indicate that holiday trade is brisk, and in some sections the turnover in this respect surpasses the best of previous records. Regular retail trade in winter wearing apparel is good, buying for spring delivery is very encouraging; trade in jewelry, one of the lines most depressed during the slump following the war shows marked revival in some lines; confectionery is in brisk demand, overtime work is a feature of numerous industries, mail-order houses are doing a record business; calls for boots and shoes keep manufacturers busy, wholesale trade in whiskey has increased, motor truck factories were never busier, overall factories are rushed, aeroplane plants are pushed to the utmost, cigars and tobacco, leather and wool are in excellent demand, steam coal is strong, labor is in short supply, furniture factories are working to top capacity, improvement in demand for as well as in prices of lumber proceeds, railway traffic is heavy, congestion at eastern terminals restricts exports, this situation being in turn due to lack of vessels, and finished steel specifications are heavier, while new business is somewhat lighter, it being recognized that it is well-nigh useless to place orders if anything like prompt delivery is required. Money is in better demand and gives signs of advancing. Collections reflect improvement, country districts are prosperous; the south, favored by relatively high prices for cotton, with expectations of continuing its propaganda for diversified crops, looks for a degree of progress not experienced in years, and the Pacific coast section, slower than the rest of the country in feeling business activity, is now coming into the circle. Real estate displays more activity. Investment demand for bonds based on domestic properties is increasing, but the stock market is dull and somewhat lower, the favorable reception accorded the President's message, especially that feature of it relating to railway matters, being offset by foreign liquidation, as well as by the rift in our relations with Austria. While most currents are favorable, it is certain that high prices for numerous raw materials tend to restrict profits, and at the same time the shortage of dyes, and now a perplexing problem, is one that may eventually reduce outputs of textiles.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

"It wasn't possible to change the north Tama routes much and continue good service to farmers, but a lot of crazy changes were made just the same," relates the Traer Star-Clipper. "Scores are forced to take mail from a town in which they never trade, or go without it. And when bad weather comes a lot of them will go without it but find it necessary to make a long drive to cover thirty-two mile routes every day in winter."

"Woodrow Wilson never will forgive those German-American generals who so ably assisted General Sherman in his march to Georgia," says the Mason City Times.

"But why is it foolish to bond the community for goods roads?" asks the Humboldt Republican. "Why is it more foolish to bond for good roads than it is to bond for schools and churches and improvements? Why should we of the present generation pay for the roads our children will use? Why must we go without until we have the cash? Good roads can never be made piecemeal any more than you can build a house or school in a little each year as you get the money. The first thing to do is to be sure you have a correct plan for good road building. In fact, that is the whole thing in a nutshell. And as soon as this is proven, bond and build good roads. The danger comes in of spending good money for poor roads," concludes the Republican.

"There is a law which compels drivers to keep to the right in the roadway. Why not revise this law to make peddlers keep on the left side of the walk?" suggests the Boone News-Republican.

But Mr. Garst held the office long enough to get the work thoroughly organized and on a business like basis. His work as commissioner will probably make him better known through the state than any of his previous work since the office of commissioner requires uncommon knowledge of industrial affairs," says the Coon Rapids Enterprise. "Mr. Funk will be an able successor."

The Waterloo Times-Tribune says, "When Lieutenant Governor Harding gets to the point where he thinks he should answer his critics, he's not going to be in a position to do much else."

The Hawarden Independent predicts that "With Iowa untidily boosting for Senator Cummins, and sons of Iowa through the west doing the same thing, it will give his candidacy such impetus that he will be one of the leading contestants when the convention assembles. Iowa never had a better opportunity than the present to bring the presidency to the state."

COOK CHRISTMAS DINNER NOW.

Practice Will Eliminate Dudge of Final Holiday Rush. Why not give mother a real holiday vacation when all the children, grandchildren, cousins and in-laws come to the farm for Christmas dinner, suggests the home economics department of Iowa State College.

By choosing such a menu, a large part of which can be prepared before the final rush, a lot of Christmas dinner drudgery will be done away with. Here is a suggested menu:

- Roast Turkey, Giblet Sauce Dressing (Swedish Style), Cranberry Relish, Celery Mashed Potatoes, Candied Sweet Potatoes, Beets with Sour Sauce, Bread, Butter, English Plum Pudding, Perfection Salad, Hard Sauce, Liquid Sauce, Coffee, Candy, Nuts, Raisins.

GRAVE FOR COMMANDANT.

Commandant Horton, of the soldiers' home, having resigned, a number of the veterans and newspapers of the state are taking up the name of J. F. Grawe, publisher of the Waverly Independent and discussing him as a suitable person to succeed Colonel Horton. It is more than likely that some veteran of the civil war will be chosen to fill the place and it is the opinion of the Eagle that a more qualified person to fill the position than Private Grawe could not be found.

CUMMINS IN STORY CITY.

Some peculiar things come around in newspapering and politics, and certainly it is one of them which is brought to our attention by John W. Neasham of Ottumwa, who writes to us from New York and sends a copy of the New York Times. The Times has heretofore indicated quite plainly that it is not one of the great eastern newspapers with a marked disposition

CHANGE EVERYWHERE.

The grocers of Sheldon have by agreement quit buying dairy butter and a cream station in that town is now the only purchaser of dairy butter in Sheldon. The grocers claim they have handled the butter at a loss.—LeMars Sentinel.

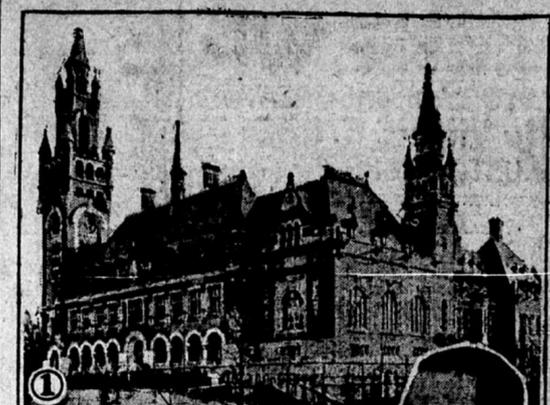
The Sheldon situation illustrates the change which has come over not only the business methods in town and city, but those on the farm as well. Time was when the farm produce was the big end of the grocery and general merchandising business. The merchant who did not handle butter and eggs for his customers might as well have shut up shop, for most of his business was done on an exchange business. The merchant who first advertised to pay cash for butter and eggs was a public benefactor in the estimation of his patrons and a reckless plunger according to the view of his competitors. He knew, however, the difference between "6 cents in cash or 10 cents in trade," and he was not averse to becoming a butter and egg shipper, if the margin gave him sufficient profit.

It required diplomacy, too, in those good old days to run a successful store just as it does in these. There were good and bad butter makers then and more of them than there are now, but the diplomatic merchant never "graded" butter and he had but one price. If Mrs. Jones, whose butter was chiefly distinguished for its superior quality, should have discovered that Mrs. Smith had received a better price for her first grade product, Mr. Merchant would realize something of what is meant by "the fury of a woman scorned." His town customers, however, knew the difference and the crafty grocer evened matters to some extent when it came to the selling side.

Then the family cows and the chicken coops were depended upon for most of the living expenses on the farm. It was but a part of the merchant's business. Now the dairy and commission houses have corralled most of the business. Creameries, cream stations and milk routes have taken the place of the home dairies and the butter and eggs have become a negligible part of the supplies interests, except insofar as they supply his customers' wants with stock bought from the commission men and big dairies. And most of the business is now a cash transaction, with the merchant eager to get the home produce.

At that most of us would prefer the good old country butter and we have a suspicion that the cost of living might be reduced if there was more of it in the market.

FRIENDS OF FORD FEAR THAT HIS SHIP MAY BE INTERNED



While Henry Ford and the followers and supporters of his "peace mission" held firmly to the belief that he could initiate effective peace negotiations by means of his ship Oscar II, critics of the plan said the Oscar II stands a fair chance of capture by a British cruiser and interment in the bleak port of Kirkwall, Orkney Islands. The Oscar II. is bound first for Christiania, Norway, and its route lies north of Scotland, as shown in No. 2 of the accompanying picture. No. 1 is the peace palace at The Hague, which city the Ford party plans to visit; Nos. 2 and 3 are respectively Messrs. Bryn, Norwegian minister to the United States, and Ritter, Swiss minister, who have both spoken sympathetically of the Ford plan.

RANN-DOM REELS

Howard L. Rann. "Of shoes and ships and sealing wax—of cabbages and kings."

Steam heat is a modern luxury with meter attachment. It is one of the few approved methods of heating which can be turned off for two weeks without causing the meter to miss a stroke. Some people manufacture their own steam heat by installing heavily in a boiler, which is inserted in the basement by members of the Plumbers' Union who are subject to a fine for over-exertion. The boiler then is attached to nine daisy-headed radiators with an impediment in their speech. It is a gruesome thing to be awakened in the middle of the night by a radiator which is trying to swallow a mouthful of live steam, and making a noise like the ruffler out-out of a motor truck. In the larger cities flat dwellings and business houses are provided with district steam heat, which is run partly by pressure and partly by providence. Whenever the pressure goes down below a certain notch, everything becomes dead and inactive except the meter. The meter is run by condensation, and when the pressure gets low it has all it can do to keep its feet and transact business. The pressure in a district plant is always highest after everybody has gone to bed and is parting for air, but by 6 o'clock in the morning it has moved out of the building entirely and seldom returns until the gas log has saved several precious lives. Every once in a while something will happen to the central heating plant, and shut off the steam for a couple of days, but people who did not sell their clothes when they moved into the luxury are largely a state of the mind, as well as a state of the pocket-book.

Every once in a while something will happen to the Central Heating Plant. reared by, together with the open fireplace, one of the noblest devices for scorching the human biceps ever invented. Our forefathers did not have to rely upon team heat to dress in the morning. All they needed was a broom with which to brush the snow off the bedsprad, and enough light to locate their clothes by, after which they could go down stairs and thaw out by sitting on the cook stove. The machine that the luxury is largely a state of the mind, as well as a state of the pocket-book.

Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason. I built me a handsome shack, and painted it out and in, the color scheme green and black; 'twas roofed with the best of tin. My heart swelled with pride; my cottage was smooth and fine; I laughed as I stood beside my firelog and pumpkin vine. Then came a tornado wild, and injured that house around, and on me its fragments piled, and flattened me to the ground. I crawled from the vines then, my hair full of glass and tin, and sprung in the view of men, my patented duplex grin. I said to the scowling skies, 'You've taken a fall from me, but out for the wreck I slide—I'm still in the ring, you see.' While others indulged in screams, and wept in the cyclone's track, I gathered my joists and beams, and built me another shack. While others deplored their loss, and put up a line of wails, I searched for my household joes, and gathered my rusty nails. Again by my firelog tall, again by my pumpkin vine, I look from my cottage wall, and the prospect's strictly fine. No man on the dump heap lies, who says, when misfortune frowns, 'Oh, out of the wreck I rise—there's nothing can hold me down!'

"Yes, yes; that's it. My sister's husband died detested, and—" "You mean intestate, don't you?" "Yes, yes; and he left three children, and I want to be appointed their executon." "Executrix, you mean," prompted Mr. Holley, as he directed her to the county court house. "I'm for the literary test," gasped Mr. Holley when the woman had gone. —St. Louis Globe-Gazette. On the Road to Wealth. "Skinner boasts that he never lets anyone get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust; he can lay his hands on it." A Masterpiece. First Trooper, Imperial Yeomanry (discussing a new office)—Swears a bit. Second Trooper—'It's a masterpiece, 'e is; just open 'is mouth and lets it say wot it likes. His Way. Gibbs—Blison expressed a good deal of sympathy for poor Blank. Did you try him for a contribution? "Dibs—No, I know Blison; he's like the letter 'p'—first in ply and last in help. The manufacture of cement in California plants, where electrical energy is used, is estimated to require an average of 200 kilowatt-hours per barrel of cement produced.

Topics of the Times

The thing is to have a road that automobiles can race on and then not race.

"The Iowa senator has moved amendments to a great many measures—he has even killed some with his amendments."—Cedar Rapids Republican.

Notably that railroad bill which was intended to mulct the whole United States out of immense sums to the benefit of stock manipulators like the New Haven and the Rock Island.

With newspapers like people old age and gray hair do not always mean wisdom and excellence. Experience isn't an absolute foundation for good judgment. But it ought to help some.

Of course it may come to it that the Iowa farmer will find his box located on an Arkansas mail route. Add at that he wouldn't consider it much more inaccessible than some of the changes made by the reorganizers.

If Ford can arrange with the war offices about getting out of the trenches before Christmas the soldiers will see to the rest of it. They're ready."

The Marshalltown Times-Republican would impose a formidable penalty on anyone that writes or prints "Kmas." How would it do to give him X days? —Sioux City Journal. Or XXX dollars.

Mr. Bryan's distaste for military operations, however, have kept him from charging a church or a chaletauqua desperately. Note those contracts where the first \$250 goes to Mr. B. the second to the church and then the re-