HANDY DIRECTORY —OF THE— MASONIC TEMPLE

Masonic Meetings.

STATED COMMUNICATION Marshall Lodge No. 108 A. F. and A. M. Regular meeting Friday, Jan. 14, 7:30 p. m., installation of officers. John W. Wells, secretary; W. H. Steiner, W. M.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 38, R. A. M. Special convocation Monday evening, Jan. 3, 1916, for work in Mark Master degree. L. S. Kilborn, H. P.; John W. Wells, Rec.

STATED ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M. Monday, Jan. 17, regular business. I. T. Forbes, recorder; George Gregory, I. M.

STATED CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 80, 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., Jan. 12, 7:30 p. m. Eliza S. Battin, secretary; Cora M. McDowell, W. M.

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4

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Belief.

There came a woman singing down the lane;
Her hair was gray, and yet her voice was young
As spring's new leaves. About her figure hung
A tawny garment, beautiful and strange,
And as she neared me her two eyes did seem
Pupils to pain; yet laughter was her mouth.
Her hands a distaff held and only that—
No thread or twisted strands about it wound,
And she did sing a melody profound
To point of weeping. This, in part, her strain:
"I am Belief—Old Age and Youth in one;
Proud mother to that Immortality
Men worship, 'ere the tree of life decays;
My banner is of song, of hope deferred;
My garment, invitation to the saints;
My distaff, thoughts that twist themselves about
Into a rope of Faith. I may be Truth—
I can not tell; look in these eyes and guess;
Hear thou my voice, wince at these age-old locks,
Wear thou my smile." Then did she disappear,
Leaving me doubter, skeptic, wonder-sensed,
Thinking of man and God, of earth and sky,
Of limitation and the illimitable.
And as I puzzled, came her voice once more,
Her banner urging men from out the clod
To heights beyond, "I am Belief, Belief—
I may be Truth, and yet I can not tell."
All full amazed, bowed I my head to earth,
The while her footsteps pounded in my heart.

—Lippincott's Magazine.

GETTING READY FOR A REAL FIGHT.

A gathering of a couple of hundred more prominent democrats at Waterloo seems to have concluded that Meredith shall be the party candidate for governor. Marsh desires to continue committeeman and this was in full accord with the ideas of the 200 leaders. Thus the Iowa democracy may be assumed to have settled on Wilson, Meredith and Marsh as the bright guiding stars of the next campaign.

It is the best frame work the democracy of this state has ever erected. If the republicans assist in putting flesh on the skeleton by unwise nominations the democrats have the best chance in this state since Horace Boies. Wilson hasn't a look in at the Iowa electoral vote—unless republicans nominate at Chicago a candidate representative of reaction. Even then it is probable that Iowa would refuse her electors. As regards the governorship Meredith's hope of election depends entirely on the nomination that shall be made by the republicans. Given a nominee who favors reaction on liquor restriction, highway legislation, and who might slip in by organizing all possible elements of disgruntlement. Meredith would be a most dangerous candidate.

The democrats of Iowa are displaying shrewdness and political acumen. They will be united. They are picking their best men and preparing to advantage themselves upon possible republican dissension and republican lack of judgment should such advantage present itself. The plain suggestion is that republicans should be equally judgmatical and united and that nominations for high office should be made with the understanding that a light is on hand.

GENERAL DODGE'S WILL.

General Dodge's will, filed yesterday for probate, disposing of perhaps a million dollars, leaves $50,000 for a reading room and library for railroad men in good standing, a similar sum to the use and benefit of civil war veterans who may live in Council Bluffs, and another $50,000 to the school in Vermont where General Dodge took his engineering course. The rest of the estate is given to his heirs.

Four very close ties the general remembered and acknowledged when he made his will—his family first; after that the city where he had been so prosperous and successful, his companions in the army where he and they had won distinction and served together in a great cause, and the railroad workers of whom he had been one himself and by whom he and his career had been assisted.

It was a fine thing; but at that, the old general failed to get the most for his money. No doubt the thought that his fortune would gladden the hearts of old comrades in the armies of the war and of industry pleased him greatly and the assurance that he would have paid at least partially his debt to his home city was a grateful thought when he sat of evenings before the fire peering beyond the veil; but the suggestion forces itself that he might have seen with his eyes and joined in the operation of his plans had h eanticipated his bequests and given out of a living hand. It is a thought worth the consideration of men who have great wealth and great present opportunity. Why not get the full personal happiness out of it? Why not see the work under way and realize the beauty and joy of the gift for themselves?

The other day a father in Iowa who had retired from active participation in his business, gathered his children about him and gave each a farm.

Wisely he kept plenty for himself and his short future. But he had the supreme happiness of giving, saw with his own eyes and partnered in a great happiness. He gained while he gave. And from that is born a suggestion that the wealthy who devise large sums to charity and to the hope of human happiness do lose much for themselves in not seeing and partnering in the good their bequests are intended to bring about. It would, it seems, be a happy and comforting thing to see their money working as they desire it to work, before they die; to pass a library and reading room knowing that it is because of him, to catch the sound of children at play on a playground that he made possible, to see hope drive desperation out of a comfortless home armed with weapons he put into the hands of human charity—these seem the due of those who give in altruism.

General Dodge has added to the sum of happiness of his city and his old comrades. His is a splendid gift. Perhaps he missed years of deep satisfaction and pure enjoyment for himself in that he failed to claim his own.

ROAD CRANKS OUTDONE.

A convention of farmers in Hardin county has out-herroded Herrod in the matter of road improvement by its vote recommending that its county board complete the grading and graveling of their county road system as fast as the work can be done regardless of funds on hand and that all deficiencies in revenues be bonded.

The most that the so-called road cranks have asked is that the legislature make bonding a regular thing by referendum vote of the people of a township, a district or a county instead of an irregular thing as the law now makes it; a remedial method of refunding an overdraft. However, in the absence of laws like nearly every other state has the only way in which to proceed and travel on gravel before the present generation of men is dead is to do as the Hardin county board has been urged to do.

Gravel in an agricultural county like Hardin will serve the needs of travel very well for several years to come. As auto traffic increases it will be found that gravel will ravel near the market center towns where travel concentrates on one road from many other roads and the single track pavement will replace gravel in time, but for the present gravel fulfills the road engineer's requirement for a hard surface in a county with no large cities and no trunk lines of tourist travel.

Under the Hardin county plan it will require from three to five years to put all the county roads to permanent grade and surface them with gravel. During this time part of the expense will be met from current funds. Only the excess need be bonded. A $3,000 road divided into twenty annual payments will call for $150 per annum per mile for the principal. On the partial payment plan the full amount will draw less interest every year and average half the full interest or $68 average annual interest per mile and maintenance of a graveled surface will cost from $100 to $150 per annum so that the fixed charge on the twenty payment plan will be from $300 to $350 per annum for a mile of $3,000 road with the cost of grading included.

Most estimates on the bonding plan have heretofore been made without including grading on the theory that the grading will have been done from current revenues before any bonds are issued for surfacing. If the entire county road system were bonded for gravel it would require only $59,500 per annum to meet the fixed charge for principal, average interest and maintenance and Hardin's county road funds will reach that figure before the work can be done. However, current funds will pay for some of it so the board can safely estimate more than enough money in sight without increasing taxes to pay for the whole job on the twenty payment bond plan. When the bonds are paid off Hardin's county roads will all have been cut to permanent grade forever and will have been kept well graveled during all the time the bonds have run. Then her people can proceed to pave. When they do pave the gravel will be pushed to each side of a nine foot paved center with which to make a hard surface for turn outs.

Topics of the Times

Kaiser Wilhelm failed to eat Christmas dinner in Paris but he can celebrate Washington's birthday in Constantinople if he cares to do so.

• • •

The United States supreme court has decided that when a patent medicine promises a sure cure it must make good or get off the interstate commerce caravan. In other words the supreme court is "interfering with business" again.

• • •

The police justices of Waterloo are losing money every day since the saloons closed. Beats all how depressing an effect closing has upon certain lines of "business." But the coal dealers and the grocers are not kicking.

• • •

After four forcible entries and safe blowings the Des Moines chief of detectives confided to the Register that he suspects that burglars were around. And you can't blame him for being suspicious.

• • •

The Cedar Rapids Republican is hoping for native born governors of Iowa. Only one has been of Iowa manufacture and finish so far. Well, Cosson fills the bill of particulars doesn't he?

• • •

The Mason City Globe Gazette proposes "Less fleet, more concrete" as a slogan. All right but we can have enough fleet, sufficient concrete, some gravel and a little oil and make everybody happy. Less greed more things we need.

• • •

Now that Uncle Joe Cannon isn't dancing in the white house any more Maurice Connolly seems to have his chance.

• • •

Judge Taft is being urged to speak at the meeting of the Iowa Press Association. Just what the judge knows about the newspaper business from the technical side isn't entirely clear but is probably about equal to that of Senator Root or Weeks.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

Remarking that W. W. Marsh, democratic committeeman from Iowa, says that Roosevelt will be the republican nominee for president and that the bestmen and women of the republican party will help to re-elect President Wilson, the Perry Chief further remarks that "all of which goes to show that sometimes some people do not know all about other people's business."

"Iowa is relieved from on affliction that Illinois is suffering—the legislature is not in session in the Hawkeye state," says the Oelwein Register, perhaps as a victim of habit.

"If you are still of the opinion that prohbition is hurting Council Bluffs, ask the police," advises the Nonpareil. "They know better."

"The trouble with the Europeans is that they have never had an Iowa legislature in their midst," explains the Sibley Tribune. "If Henry Ford goes over again he should take our legislature along. I fit couldn't get the boys out of the trenches nothing could until they get their fill of fighting. We are so good now that we could spare the lawmakers for a short time."

"Why should the county, the city and the school district all employ independent treasurers to do work that overlaps, and which could be carried on by one office without even the addition of a clerk?" asks the Des Moines Tribune.

"Was the fact Iowa had nearly four feet of rain in 1915 nature's preparation for the drouth of 1916?" inquires the Dubuque Telegraph-Herald.

"Incidentally," predicts the Sioux City Journal, with the saloon off the map, there are likely to be a lot more checks to cash."

"What is to be gained by the repeated assertions by newspapers, publicists and even members of congress that Great Britain has driven American commerce from the seas?" asks the Sioux City Tribune. "The United States is exporting more goods than ever in its history—and they are not all—nor yet half or a third of them—war munitions. Our exports to South America, Asia, Australia and neutral nations of Europe have reached record breaking proportions. This could not be if our commerce were driven from the seas."

Iowa Newspapers

WOMEN'S WAYS.

[Sioux City Journal.]

When a man wants to say goodbye to another man with whom he has been spending an hour or so, he just grabs his hat, shakes the other fellow's hand, says "So long," or "See you later" and is off. But a woman, having said goodby in the parlor, stops at least seven times between there and the vestibule and makes a final stand on the stoop to talk it all over once more. It would be better for men if they would cultivate more leasurely habits in their daily intercourse with one another, which they would be moved to do if they more sedulously observed the lack of precipitancy characterizing the association of women with their own kind.

WHY NOT THE UNIVERSE?

[Lincoln Journal.]

The extraordinary, not to say pusillanimous, moderation of the army and navy men lies in their readiness to imagine only two big nations onto us at once. Why stop at two? Also, why leave Great Britain out? Great Britain has been the greatest appropriator of territory in the world. Why assume that only Germany and Japan are interested in grabbing South America? It is clear that the Monroe doctrine is not perfectly safe unless we have a navy equal to whipping all three of these at once, and an army to match. If we are to arm against all the possibilities it is futile to adopt two-power standards. Our only unquestionable safety lies in an army and a navy equal to licking the whole world at once. We should really, for the sake of a reasonable margin of safety, be big enough to do this with one hand tide behind our back.

THOSE NEW DESKS AND SEATS.

[Council Bluffs Nonpareil.]

The directors of the new consolidated school at Beebeetown in Harrison county have been obliged to order twenty new seats and desks in order to care for the increased number of students entering the school with the beginning of the new year. An additional teacher was also found to be necessary.

This is as it should be. This is putting the emphasis where it belongs. There is need in Iowa now of more emphasis on two lines—education and better roads. The universal experience of consolidated schools is increased interest in education. Beebeetown people will find their consolidated school the best investment they have ever made. It will add stature, strength and character to their boys and girls. Unless our increasing wealth is used for such purposes it will be as useless as the casting of pearls before swine.

QUITS MAIL ROUTE AT 90.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

T. W. Harris, rural route carrier out of Hoopeston, has resigned. He is 90 years old, and has been carrying fourteen years. He has never missed a day except when absent on regular vacation granted by the government. What was that about sending men to the junk pile at 60 or 50? This old man did his work as well as it could have been done by any one else. There is one thing that ought to have been arranged for, and that is when a man resigns from a position of that kind, at that age, after so many years of faithful service he ought to be retired on a pension. The rural carriers have their organizations, and these have spent much time on the matters of minor importance and seem to have overlooked the things that really count. It is likely, however, that a man blessed with good health and strength at 90, such as Mr. Harris, will not worry himself about the fact that he gets no pension, and will keep busy earning an income at some other work.

TAKING THE PLEDGE.

[Dubuque Times-Journal.]

The best editorial we have read on the closing of the saloons in Iowa appeared in the Sioux City Journal, as follows:

"The saloon has gone.

"The bootlegger must go.

"Sioux City has frequently declared for the regulated saloon in preference to tackling the problem with which it is now confronted. There is no longer any alternative. Intoxicants can not be sold legally in Sioux City. The preference—more than that, the insistence—of all good citizens must be that intoxicants shall not be dispensed in violation of the law.

"The situation is such that liquors for personal use in Sioux City can be obtained, without any great hardship, legally in interstate commerce. Thus it is not a choice of tolerating the existence of the bootlegger or putting up with the rigors of an absolute drought. When an end may be attained, either legally or illegally, it is a poor citizen who will deliberately choose the illegal way.

"The hole in the wall is the limit of disreputableness. The liquors it dispenses are the last word in unwholesomeness. Operating in defiance of law, the hole in the wall tends to attract violators of the law and purveyors of vice. Such a place becomes a festering sore from which poison radiates thruout the community. The best way to deal with it is to perform a drastic operation while the center of infection is small.

"That Sioux City will have a tussle to get rid of the bootleggers is to be epected. Usually the business is handled by a class of men who have to be shown. It is hoped the county and city officials will set vigorously to work in this showing process. They may be sure of the hearty support and co-operation of all good citizens."

We can endorse every line of the foregoing. What is said of Sioux City applies equally well to Dubuque, particularly the suggestion that city and county authorities demonstrate their ability to handle the situation without outside aid.

GOSSIP VALLEY TELEPHONE LINE

[Sioux City Journal.]

Gossip Valley is a charming place, especially in summer when it is all clad in greenness of grass and tree. The flowers seem to choose it for a favorite picnic retreat, and the birds at fall-time's behest of migration are loath to take wing and fly from the bowers.

The people of the valley are not much concerned with the wag of the world beyond their own horizon, being more engrossed with their crops, which are always generous, their hogs and fat cattle, than distant wars, earthquakes or floods. Yet, within the bounds of their own limited territory, they take a keen interest in all happenings of a neighborly character.

Some years since, in keeping with the spirit of the times, a rural telephone line was extended from a nearby town into Gossip Valley. It was proclaimed as a great and constant convenience to the inhabitants, and one they would not do without after have experienced it. Such it has proven, for by its use the doctor is promptly summoned, the farmer keeps in hourly touch with the markets, and his wife can secure on a moment's notice the latest whims of fashion installed in the city.

But—listen! This fair, rustic community has not always borne the name of Gossip Valley, I venture to relate. Before the telephone entered it, it was known as Green Valley—a pleasant title, you will say. Alas! did the telephone bring shortcomings to the neighborhood? No—alas! no—it watered and stimulated those that were ahead of it. Yet, in a way, the telephone was at the bottom of the change of names, which adds a touch of notority.

Most of the trouble is charged to the women folks, who leave their beds or meals, some of them, to feed and regale themselves on the small talk of their neighbors. All the calls for miles around are known, and there are instant and faithful ears in a hundred dwellings. One lady, who is heavy on her feet, has provided herself with a stool to take it easy while drinking in the soft tattle. Another has formed the habit of arising from her bed at night to hang on some bit of converse between tardy friends, much to the distress of her sleepy spouse. And so it goes, and so it goes. Green Valley once, but, now alack! it is Gossip Valley.

Better Ventilation For Schools.

When Robert Bruce was gathering material for his book on rural schools he met a lady who had occasion to make her first visit to her son's school. It was just the average school in the average country section. The lady carried with her her little 5-year-old daughter, who had recently been to the circus. As soon as the child entered the schoolroom she asked where the elephant was. Her mother assured her that there was no elephant.

"But I know there is," the child insisted, "I can't see him, but I can smell him."

And this may be the kind of air that the average child, your child, sits in, breathes in, studies in, and grows dull in—for five, six or seven hours a day, for five days out of the week. Have you ever made a visit to the schoolhouse, to see for yourself?

At least 99 out of every 100 mathers are not aware of the hygienic and sanitary conditions under which their children are educated, says Elise Ward Morris in Farm and Home. They may provide their little ones with individual cups to be sure that the water they drink is not contaminated by other lips, and remain unaware of the fact that Paul and Annie and John are drinking in air at every breath that has been cast off over and over again from fifty other little lungs. Then they wonder why the children do not keep up to the work in their studies! They provide substantial lunches for the little hungry stomachs, and remain unaware of the fact that the children are sitting in a room with the temperature above summer heat, clothed in heavy woolen undergarments that would be discarded as torturesome in June weather. Then the mothers wonder why the children catch cold so easily!

RANN-DOM REELS by Howard L. Rann

"Of shoes and ships—and sealing wax—of cabbages—& kings"

BALDNESS.

Boldness is a relentless and cold-blooded malady which stripe the human head of tis verdure and leaves it in a state of glistening decollete. It is one of the most determined ailments in all materia medica, and when once firmly seated is harder to shake off than the one-piece bathing suit.

Science has long studied the cause and cure of baldness, but has not succeeded in locating either. We pay out a great deal of money in this country every year to keep science from dying a natural death, and what do we get for it? Some of the best and longest-winded scientists on the pay roll carry with them to their daily tasks a translucent dome which is entirely denuded of everything except thought and glittering beads of perspiration. And yet all that science has to offer to the victim of this merciless epidemic is a vacant look and some new dandruff remover.

Baldness seldom attacks any but men of bulging intellect. John Quincy Adams, president of the United States, was so bald that he could shave himself in a dark room by moonlight, and his massive, bump-besprinkled dome would easily generate 200 candlepower on a bright, sunny day. All over this fair, strictly neutral land of ours, so rich in history and ammunition factories, are to be found smart, brainy men wtih shining cupolas from whence all but reason hath fled. In its search for intellectual companionship, baldness seems to settle upon newspaper men with great violence, which probably accounts for the large number of doctors, ministers and lawyers who have more hair than an Angora goat.

Altho the bald-headed man has much to sadden and depress him, he is never downhearted except in fly time, when he circumvents the domestic house fly wtih a skull cap. Baldness is

All that science has to offer is a vacant look and some new dandruff remover

never the result of dissipation, but is caused by thinking upon deep subjects which other people haven't room for. Some forms of baldness have a nefarious accomplice in the person of the derby hat worn during business hours, which has the same degree of ventilation as a roller-skating rink.

Baldness never attacks the female sex, except in some spot which can be immediately poulticed with a switch four shades removed from the color of the original hair. This is one of the two beauties of being a woman. The other is housework.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

HARD WORK

WALT MASON

It's hard to keep smiling when troubles are piling their weight on your neck till it's sprained; it's hard to keep grinning when others are winning the prizes for which you have strained. It's hard to be cheery on days wet and dreary, when everything near you looks drowned; it's hard to be sunny when all of your money is sunk in a hole in the ground. It's hard to keep laughing when wearily quaffing the flagon of grief to the dregs, it's harder to frolic when you have the colic, or gout at the end of your legs. But how will it aid you, when woe has waylaid you, to rumble and grumble and swear? There's nothing that's healing in kicking the ceiling, or biting the rungs from a chair. It's hard to look pleasant when anguish is present, and yet it is strictly worth while; not all of your scowling and fussing and growling can show off your grit like a smile.

Martial Views.

"Sometimes," confided Mrs. Longwed to her intimate friend, "I think my husband is the patientest, gentlest, best-natured soul that ever lived, and sometimes I think it's mere laziness."

A gas engine gives out power because the gas is compressed and exploded. Unless the compression is good, the power will be wasted. Look after your valves; also your piston rings.

A clover huller was used by over fifty farmers in a clover seed growing district of northern Wisconsin the first year it was purchased. This is co-operation that co-operates.

The ministerial union of Minneapolis publicly complains that some of its members neglect to pay their dues of 25 cents a year and thus dislocate the union's uplift projects. The chief offenders are said to be the high-salaried preachers.

TODAY'S BEAUTY HINT

It is not necessary to shampoo quite so frequently if your hair is properly cleansed each time by use of a really good shampoo. The easiest to use and quickest drying shampoo that we can recommend to our readers may be prepared very cheaply by dissolving a teaspoonful of canthrox, obtained from your druggist, in a cup of hot water. This rubbed into the scalp creates a thick lather, soothing and cooling in its action, as well as very beneficial to scalp and hair. After rinsing, the scalp is fresh and clean, while the hair dries quickly and evenly, developing a bright luster and a soft fluffiness that makes it seem very heavy.

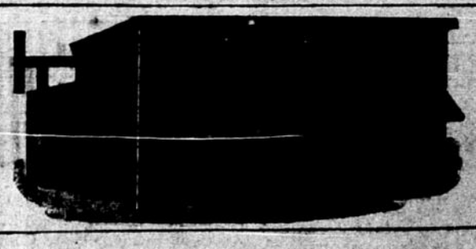
Cypher's Incubators

Poultry Tonics

Drinking Founts

Cypher's Brooders

Poultry Foods



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