

HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE

Evening Edition by mail... \$4.00 By the month by mail... \$1.00 Delivered by carrier by the month... \$1.00

Masonic Meetings

Special Communication Marshall Lodge No. 108 A. F. and A. M. regular meeting Friday, May 19, 8 p. m.

Regular Meeting, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M., Tuesday, May 16, for work. I. T. Forbes, Recorder.

STATED CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 20, K. T., Tuesday, May 23, 8 p. m. Regular business. I. T. Forbes, Recorder.

REGULAR MEETING Central Chapter No. 67, O. E. S., Wednesday, May 17, at 8 p. m. Eliza S. Battin, secretary.

DR. R. C. MOLISON Surgeon and Physician

Rooms 207 and 208. Phone 394. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 104 Park street.

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. Office phone 191. Home phone 872

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

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

DRS. LIERLE & SCHMITZ Specialists Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat GLASSES FITTED Hours 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Consulting oculists Iowa Soldiers Home. Oculists and oculists Iowa Industrial School for Boys.

DR. WM. F. HAMILTON PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON 408-1 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. HERMANCE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Suite 11, Tremont Block MARSHALLTOWN - IOWA

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

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

Dr. Wilbert Shallenbeger 766 Oakwood Blvd., Chicago, Specialist Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases Over 80% of my patients come from recommendations of those I have cured. Consultation FREE 189th visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, May 27, 1916.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

Ask for the UNION LABEL on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to its use.

He Was Thankful. If you would please a mother praise her child; but do it with discretion. A visiting gentleman had submitted for some time to the attentions of the three-year-old boy of his hostess, but at last grew a little tired of having his whiskers pulled and his corns trodden upon. "Madam," said he, "there is one thing about your charming little boy which especially pleases me." "And what is that?" asked the smiling mother. "That he isn't a twin."

Times-Republican

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CAPITOL EXTENSION TAX EXPOSED.

Editor Jarnagin, of the Iowa Farmer, has made an important discovery in taxation. He finds a farmer owning 283 acres of beautiful land in Black Hawk county paying more tax on one lone dog than the tax for extension of the state capitol grounds on \$51,800 worth of land.

Remembering the campaign for governor made by one Rowley in opposition to Governor Clarke when the entire state was frightened as to its capitol extension tax Mr. Jarnagin's discovery has prompted reference to the tax list for the state and there we find the dog tax for the state of Iowa outrunning the capitol extension tax many thousands of dollars. Capitol extension will cost all of Iowa this year \$172,826, but the dog tax will cost us \$193,046.

Here is the fountain of hope for Doran and Pitt and Harding and the tax leaguers. Down with the dog tax! our farms are being confiscated. Taxes are eating us up. Commissioners are usurping the God given rights of local government and home rule. Extravagance at Des Moines which has created a state park of eighty acres around the state house to contain the states government buildings for hundreds of years to come, has laid its blighting hands upon us and a man with \$50,000 worth of land has been robbed, sandbagged and extorted to the extent of 66 cents while his dog cost him \$1.

Rowley should come back. He could run on a platform which would abolish the dog tax for it is costing us \$21,000 per annum more than the capitol extension tax. Doran and Pitt would be for him and tax leaguers would be formed to adopt certain resolutions. There is a great opportunity going to waste in this dog tax. Somebody should collar it.

NAME YOUR MAN. Temperance is the main issue in Iowa this year. The interests of the temperance cause are paramount to the interests of any candidate. Mr. Harding, candidate of the wets for the republican nomination for governor, is exceedingly strong. Many men who are going about over the state predict he will win. He ought not to win. The friends of temperance must put the issue above the candidate and vote for that one of the dry candidates who appears most likely to beat Harding—Jefferson Bee.

The above statement is a common expression in the public press of this state and is featured in black type upon the editorial page of the Des Moines Register but it is time to abandon generalities. The primary is within three weeks of us. Newspapers and voters who do not want to see the republican party go into the fall campaign wet and reactionary should themselves place the issue above the candidate and tell their readers that the hour has arrived to center on Cosson. He is the only candidate who can defeat the wets and the newspapers should say so.

The Register knows this. The Bee knows it. The Des Moines Capital has said that Harding should not be nominated because he is wet. The Burlington Hawkeye has said the same thing. All of these editors admit privately that Cosson is the one man who can defeat the wets in the republican party. Nobody feels like saying anything against Allen, but Allen is saying all he can against Cosson and nothing against Harding. What is the use of wasting space in reiteration of the need for concentration upon a single candidate among the dries if the newspapers preaching the precept do not come boldly out and live it. The Des Moines Capital took a poll of editors finding a strong majority in favor of Cosson as the best bet to beat Harding and the wets. The hour has arrived for all men of said belief to come out of the tall grass and name their man. If the wets are to be defeated the dries must be for somebody and not for everybody.

HORDES OF INSPECTORS. In his campaign letters Harding, the candidate of the wets, says that "We are spending a good many thousands of dollars each year that represents nothing but an easy living for a horde of inspectors and commissioners." This must mean that he would abolish state mine inspectors who try to protect the lives of men who work in mines.

He would abolish state factory inspectors who try to protect from accidents the men who work in factories. He would abolish the state inspectors who compel hotels and public buildings to provide fire escapes that people may not be burned alive.

He would abolish the state labor bureau which seeks to improve the working conditions of men who are employed at wages. He would abolish the state food inspectors who seek to protect women and children from adulterated foods and foods from filthy places.

He would abolish all inspectors who try to keep gasoline out of kerosene cans and prevent fired girls from being blown up in kitchen explosions. He would abolish state bank exam-

iners who try to keep us from losing our savings in bogus banks. He would abolish the commission of animal health which stands guard over the state to keep it free from foot and mouth disease. He would abolish the industrial commissioner who sees to it that an injured workman gets compensation for his injuries.

He would abolish the railroad commission with guarantees to the public fair treatment from its common carriers. He would abolish the commerce counsel who is the people's lawyer employed by the state to defend the rights of the citizen in opposition to the railroad lawyer before state and national tribunals of corporation control.

He would abolish the board of accountancy which checks up county and city officials and sees to it that they obey the laws. He would abolish the board of law examiners which admits attorneys to the bar, the board of educational examiners which grants certificates to teachers, the board of dental examiners which grants certificates to practice dentistry and the board of medical examiners which grants certificates permitting men to practice medicine.

He would abolish the fish and game warden who protects wild life from being exterminated. He would abolish the board of parole which seeks to save men from crime by giving them a white man's chance to do better. He would abolish the board of control which manages state institutions and the board of education which manages the state schools.

No. He wouldn't abolish any of these "hordes of inspectors and commissioners" because the legislature would not let him do it. If he could only get by with a specious appeal to an unthinking voter he would not even attempt to abolish any of these boards, inspectors and commissioners. He might make a valiant attack upon the bee inspector. This man gets \$3 per day whenever three bee keepers join in a request for him to inspect bee diseases in their locality. He is about Harding's size.

Topics of the Times

Editor Jarnagin, of the Iowa Farmer, has made a notable discovery in taxation. He has found from the assessors' books that a farmer owning 234 acres in Black Hawk county worth \$51,900 pays more tax on one lone dog than he paid for the extension of the state capitol grounds. His tax for capitol extension was 66 cents and \$1 for a dog. He paid \$11.06 for county roads on all that land and \$9 license on a Ford car. Half of all his taxes were for his schools.

When anybody tells you that the women don't want to vote it is the same as saying that he doesn't want them to vote. Ask him why he doesn't want women to vote and listen while he explains himself. Lots of ways of finding trouble if we seek it. Some of us run in debt and some run for office. Seems like we'd hold both checks quiet on the Mexican border long enough to have complied with the scripture.

Carl Kuehnle is like Switzerland. While the big battles are in progress all about him he maintains his neutrality and keeps on practicing at the targets. Somehow the animals with the circus now don't seem to be as big or as savage as those were forty years ago. But if the lady horseback rider's skirts were a couple of inches longer she'd be right with the prevailing styles.

Paraphrasing the old political axiom as to horsehieves it might go thus: All Mexicans are not bandits but all bandits are pretty certain to be Mexicans. Spring seems as backward to come forward and declare herself as a certain prominent member of the United States supreme court.

The fellows who used to canvass counties for mule petitions on salary should look into the opportunities for employment afforded by the anti-suffrage field. Another thing that may be taken for granted: If Teddy should happen to land again he will not recall Leslie Mortier Shaw from his retirement on the Pacific coast to again assume the onerous burden of a cabinet position.

And so far as suffering is concerned it doesn't make much difference what language the famished speak. A Jew, a Pole or a German gets as hungry in his language as we do in English.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES. The Sheldon Sun says "It is a dead moral certainty that Harding will get the liquor vote. It would be surprising if the interests were not providing funds and men to make possible his nomination. The interests never do things by halves, you know. Mention has already been made by staunch republicans in Sheldon that if Harding secures the nomination they will cross over to the democratic ticket and vote for Meredith. What's true here is true elsewhere in Iowa."

"Candidate Harding forwards this office a bunch of literature, all of which found the waste basket with promptness and dispatch," confesses the Humboldt Republican.

"There is, happily, enough recognition of Clifford Thorne's claims upon the people of the First district to cause the withdrawal of all other candidates for the congressional nomination at the congressional nominating convention held at Keosauqua, which has been drawing

RANDOM REELS

THE PIG. The pig is a coarse, filthier animal with a long pedigree and a short tail which can not be used as a fly-killer. One of the most creative which nature ever performed was to equip the horse and cow with long, flowing tails and leave the pig without anything but a feeble, tightly-curved tail. This is why the average pig is so disagreeable a companion during fly time and has to be mollified with pitchfork.

The pig is purely a commercial venture. Nobody ever reared a pig in order to enjoy his society or to watch the workings of his mind as it developed from playful infancy to adult manhood; grand opera in English. But as a business proposition the pig makes the chewing gum industry look like the sale of ice cream cones in Labrador. Almost alone and single-handed the domestic pig has dotted our fair prairies with beautiful homes, electric washers, majestic silos, musical windmills, self-playing pianos, mechanical milkers, back-firing automobiles, and sweet content. Every time the farmer ships thirty-two chubby-faced pigs to market some real money is put into active circulation, and the country merchant feels

to anything has a family tree with more branches on it than a cranberry bush. A stalwart pig that can trace his ancestry back to the reign of James K. Polk will oftentimes sell for more money than a serial story by Robert W. Chambers, which shows that as a people we are coming to a higher appreciation of literature. Refined people who have never owned a pig sneer at him on account of his uncouth ways, but this is because they have never seen him lift a mortar or remove a plaster from a red barn.

Nobody ever reared a pig in order to enjoy his society or to watch the workings of his mind. If he had accepted her proffered wager that Bibbs would go to church with Mary Vertrees that morning, Mrs. Sheridan would have lost. They meant to go to church. But it happened that they were attentively preoccupied in a conversation as they came to the church; and they had gone an incredible number of blocks beyond it before they discovered their error. However, feeling that they might be embarrassing late if they returned, they decided that a walk would make them as good. It was a windless winter morning, with an inch of crisp snow over the ground. So they walked, and for the most part they were silent, but on their way home, after they had turned back at noon, they began to be talkative again.

"Mary," said Bibbs, after a time, "am I a sleep-walker?" She laughed a little, then looked grave. "Does your father say you are?" "Yes—when he's in a mood to flatter me. Other times, other names. He has quite a list." "You mustn't mind," she said, gently. "He's been getting some pretty severe shocks. What you've told me makes me pretty sorry for him, Bibbs. I've always been sure he's very big."

"Yes. Big and—blind. He's like a Hercules without eyes and without any consciousness except that of his strength and of his purpose to grow stronger. Stronger for what? For nothing." "Are you sure, Bibbs? It can't be for nothing; it must be stronger for something, even though he doesn't know what it is. Perhaps what he and his kind are struggling for is something so great they couldn't see it—so great none of us could see it?" "No, he's just like some blind, unconscious thing heaving underground—"

"It'll be breaks through and leaps out into the daylight," she finished for him, obediently. "Into the smoke," said Bibbs. "Look at the powder of coal-dust already drying the decent snow, even though it's Sunday. That's from the little pigs; the big ones aren't so bad, on Sunday! There's a flock of soot on your cheek. Some pig sent it off into the air; he might as well have thrown it on you. It would have been braver, for then he'd have taken his chance of my whipping him for it if I could."

"Is there? There are soot on your cheeks, Mary—a flock on each. One landed since I mentioned the first." She halted immediately, giving him her handkerchief, and he succeeded in transferring most of the black from her face to the cambric. They were entirely matter-of-course about it.

An elderly couple, it chanced, had been walking behind Bibbs and Mary for the last block or so, and passed ahead during the removal of the soot. "There!" said the elderly wife. "You're always wrong when you begin guessing about strangers. Those two young people aren't honeycombers at all—they've been married for years. A blind man could see that."

"I wish I knew who threw that soot on you," said Bibbs, looking up at the neighboring chimneys, as they went on. "They arrest children for throwing snowballs at the street cars, but—"

"But they don't arrest street cars for shaking all the pictures in the houses crooked every time they go by. Nor for the uproar they make. I wonder what's the cost in nerves for the noise of the city each year. Yes, we pay the price for living in a 'growing town,' whether we have money to pay or none."

Under issue of April 29 the Times-Republican contained an article headed "People of Morgan Township Beware." Now will the party who rushed into print under the heat of passion, and under the banner of injustice, please unveil yourself and give us your name and age, so we may view you and see what conditions have led you to draw such radical conclusions. Evidently you do not know what you are talking about or otherwise you have attempted to deceive the people as you have not pictured the conditions of our proposition in its true colors whatever. Your sudden explosion has caused much smoke, but the only damage done was when the bursted shell shattered a thorn bush in your own backyard.

If you want to come before the citizens and taxpayers in opposition to any public movement then either come with real facts and opposition that carries weight, or else keep quiet until you can, in place of wasting space and ink on such a flimsy piece of logic as you have endeavored to hold up before the people of Morgan township and before the eyes of the Times-Republican subscribers all over the state of Iowa.

Those Dear Girls. "Cholly proposed to me last night at the ball." "I'm not surprised. He told me he felt foolish when I turned him down."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure No Alum—No Phosphate

TURMOIL

A Novel By BOOTH TARKINGTON Author of "Monsieur Beaucaire," "The Conquest of Canaan," "Paradise," etc.

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"Who is it gets the pay?" said Bibbs. "Not I!" she laughed. "Nobody gets it. There isn't any pay; there's only money. And only some of the men down town get much of that. That's what my father wants me to get."

"Yes," she said, smiling to him, and nodding. "And you don't want it, and you don't need it." "But you don't think I'm a sleep-walker, Mary?" He had told her of his father's new plans for him, though he had not described the vigor and picturesqueness of their setting forth. "You think I'm right?"

"A thousand times!" she cried. "There aren't so many happy people in this world, I think—and you say you're found what makes you happy. It's a dream—keep it!"

"The thought of going down there—into the money shuff—I hate it as I never hated the shop!" he said. "I hate it! And the city itself, the city that they were attentively preoccupied in a conversation as they came to the church; and they had gone an incredible number of blocks beyond it before they discovered their error. However, feeling that they might be embarrassing late if they returned, they decided that a walk would make them as good. It was a windless winter morning, with an inch of crisp snow over the ground. So they walked, and for the most part they were silent, but on their way home, after they had turned back at noon, they began to be talkative again."

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Increase Your Income Why not diversify your investments? Of course, the safety is important, so why not place some of your funds in the well secured Preferred Stock of this established Public Utility Company? The 7 per cent Preferred Stock of the Iowa Railway and Light Company offers an established investment security, yielding a rate of income which justifies the transfer of some of your funds to receive this rate of interest. Money so invested is used right here in Iowa for the extensions of the service of Electric Light and Power. The security for the investment, however, attaches on all the property of the company, and this security is Preferred both as to assets and dividends. Shares \$100 each. Quarterly dividends at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, free from tax. Write today for explanation of this investment. C. L. VAN VALKENBURG, Fiscal Agent Third Floor, Dows Bldg., Cedar Rapids, Iowa