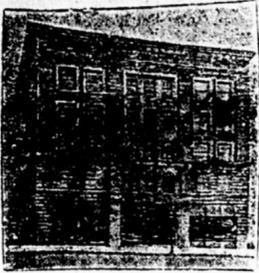


HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings.

Visitors always welcome. STATED COMMUNICATION—Marshall Lodge No. 20, R. & A. M. Regular business Friday, Aug. 18, 8 p. m. John W. Wells, Secretary; B. O. Frazee, W. M.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 38, R. A. M. Stated convocation Monday evening, Aug. 21. Regular business. Carl Schaffner, H. P.; John W. Wells, secretary.

STATED ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & A. M. Monday, Aug. 21, 8 p. m.; regular business, I. T. Forbes, Recorder; George Gregory, I. M. Forbes, Recorder; George Gregory, I. T. Forbes, Recorder.

STATED CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 30, K. T. Tuesday, Aug. 22, 8 p. m.; regular business, I. T. Forbes, Recorder; H. C. Mueller, Commander.

CENTRAL CHAPTER No. 67, O. E. S.—Regular meeting Wednesday, Aug. 15, at 8 p. m., for business. Eliza S. Battin, secretary; Cora M. McDowell, W. M.

FIRST FLOOR

MARSHALLTOWN CLUB

J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary

SECOND FLOOR

DR. R. C. MOLISON

Surgeon and Physician Rooms 307 and 308. Phone 394. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 304 Park street.

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialists

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766 Grand Blvd., Chicago, Specialist in Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases. Over 80% of my patients come from recommendations of those I have cured. Consultation FREE. 192nd visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, Aug. 19, 1915.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

1400 UNION LABEL. Ask for the UNION LABEL on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to its use.

Nothing Done by Indifference.

Indifference never wrote great works, nor thought out striking inventions, nor reared the solemn architecture that awes the soul, nor breathed sublime music, nor painted glorious pictures, nor undertook heroic philanthropies. All these grandeur are born of enthusiasm, and are done heartily.—Anon.

Antagonism That Helps.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.

Times-Republican

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There Are No Clouds.

There are no clouds to blind the open mind. There are no shadows sent to hide the azure firmament. From eyes that gaze Thru love to light Beyond the utter night Where breathe eternal Mays. There are no doubts to drape the earnest heart. That these in my shape Of life the touch of art That guided by immortal will Carves living beauty still.

Thru dreams of love to make life's dream. A brighter ray of hope and trust; Thru gleams of faith to make life's gleam. A spot of beauty in the dust. Thru patience with the ills that fall. Thru courage as the night descends. To keep one trust—that God ever all The children of His love defends. —Baltimore Sun.

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT FICTION.

Harold Bell Wright has written another novel, "When a Man's a Man." The main reasons for speaking of it are that the Book Supply Company sent on an advance copy for review and have the review coming, and that a new book by Mr. Wright is eagerly accepted by those whose tastes and money create "best sellers."

"When a Man's a Man" is a story of the cattle ranges with a love tale and the roundup and stock properties of the cow country novel. Shooting, however, is subordinated in the new story, tho the hero does suffer some considerable bloodletting. It is a fairly good story, scarcely up to the mark of Mr. Bell's earlier work. It is better finished perhaps but lacks the punch of his earlier stories. However, it is a pretty story nicely told. Mr. Wright is not a great novelist from any point of view; but he is something quite satisfactory from the standpoint of the publishers and consumers of his product. People like the Wright stuff. In fact they eat it up. Wright is a "best seller." Just why, outside of the fact that nothing is neglected by the publishers that advances sales it is hard to say. Perhaps it is because his stories are always clean, always satisfactory in their conclusion, for everything turns out well at last in a Harold Bell Wright story, together with the fact that a clean, decent tale, with a real interest is hard to find in the half obscene mess that has been dumped on the reading public of late as modern and up-to-date fiction. One very splendid and important thing to be said for Wright's stories—they are clean, draw toward sincere and decent living, and that is a lot to say. "When a Man's a Man" is all of that.

THE PSEUDO SANCTITY OF "POLITICS."

The Jefferson Bee says it would seem so reasonable for ministers to engage in politics as for the saloon to do so, adding: "Whenever the liquor interests will agree to get out of politics and stay out, there will be little trouble in getting the ministers to do the same." But why the suggestion that the ministers should get out of politics along with the saloons? Are the ministers an evil influence in politics? Do they stand for special privilege to burden, poison and destroy the community and the commonwealth? Wherein has the insistence that ministers must not "meddle in politics" any reasonable foundation? Come, let us reason together: Isn't it true that the ministry represents a high class of personal citizenship? When public improvement is contemplated do we demand that the ministers remain silent on the subject in their pulpits and on the streets and in their conferences? When the governor proclaims a "day" or a "week" wherein and wherein certain reforms in civic customs shall be considered has it been the custom of the statesmen and commercial clubs and other organizations to muzzle the pulpit? Isn't it true that we call on the clergy to boost all such movements and rarely call in vain? If these are citizens of high rank, helpful, serviceable, thoughtful, purposeful in every other activity why gag them in politics? There are only two things in history, politics and religion. They have changed the maps of the world. It is not easy to find where one leaves off and the other begins in the relation to world changes or in the relation to development. The fact is they are twins. They belong together. The religious man who doesn't carry his faith and purpose into the booth with him isn't what he professes to be. He is Peter again denying Christ. The moral man who dismisses his morality while he casts his ballot isn't a moral man. A man may Judas his convictions for thirty pieces of silver or in the fear of a political centurion. How can real conviction and sincere idealism be divorced from politics except at the expense of the commonwealth? And so much having been granted some one should make clear some motive for barring the clergy from politics stronger than the reason that the ministry opposes hypocrisy and demagoguery in government. The little boy in the Sunday school class listened avidly to the recital of the crimes of Nero. It interested him. But the adolescent politician, when called on by the teacher to advance his opinion of Nero, replied: "He never done nothin' to me." Is that the atti-

tude toward public men and public questions we shall insist is to be held by the clergymen?

It is not merely a question of religion or church affiliation but of conviction on the essentials of good government and progress. Why this insistence that ministers shall be barred? Why not include deacons? Where and whence arrives this pseudo sanctification of practical politics, this politician's ark of the covenant that it must not be touched by the hem of the clerical garment? Why should politics be immune to the ten commandments?

"ANTICIPATING REVENUES."

The Sioux City Journal is exercised over the phrase used recently in a booster address by a prominent Iowa man "anticipating revenues." He said in effect that permanent culverts and bridges may profitably replace old wooden structures by sensible and business like anticipation of revenues. And thereon the Journal falls into a mock epilepsy on the danger of "anticipating revenues."

But isn't that precisely what every farmer did who started with a small stake and owns his own farm today? How many successful farmers anticipated the revenues of the farm when they bought it, knowing what the farm was and figuring themselves into ownership at the end of a period of payments? Isn't that what every youth sitting himself for a profession is doing, anticipating the revenues the profession will return to its possessor? Isn't that what the factory does when it extends its buildings, junks the old machinery and replaces it with modern and efficient machines? How many such improvements are made except on the basis of anticipation of revenues? Didn't Bill Smith, who ten years ago bought a home on the building and loan plan and who owns it free from incumbrance today do that very thing. Bill had figured out that ten years of rent paying would leave him right where he was then. He knew he had to live somewhere and pay for it. So Bill put the rent into a permanent residence and there he is today with a \$3,000 property that has grown to be worth \$5,000 this minute. Tom Jones sneered at him when he "bound himself to slavery"; but Tom this very day hasn't a hole of his own to hide in. He paid it out in rent. Perhaps if he had been a county or a state he'd have built log culverts out of pine planks and dragged dirt around all summer on the roads. It all amounts to the same thing when you think of it. It leaves Tom Jones and the county just where they started, looking after a lot of money that dropped thru a hole and vanished leaving not a "wreck behind."

Some few years ago a newspaper publisher in the capital city of the best state in the world—three guesses on the location—was on the ragged edge. He had the location and the opportunity was plain but needed equipment. So he anticipated revenues and bought a big press at what seemed a very high price. He has what is probably the smoothest money making machine in the trans-Mississippi today. He anticipated the revenues he saw held out to the man with sense enough to grasp them. Perhaps the books of the Journal itself would show anticipation of revenues back in the days when Uncle George was buying presses and equipment and keeping up with the growth of Sioux City and the northwest. For Uncle George could see ahead farther than the end of his nose. An so on thru farmers, business men, merchants, newspapers, professional men and all who have kept up with the times and reached for their share of growth.

And one later and not so defensible comparison. When a candidate spends the salary of an office several times over in a campaign for nomination, that's anticipation of revenues and then some isn't it? Merely as an illustration and an antithesis of anticipation of the revenues of a farm or a county and an example of inconsistency in those who shudder with horror at a phrase, that's anticipating revenues with a vengeance isn't it? There is a difference plain to most observers in anticipating revenues to replace a wooden culvert with concrete and anticipating revenues for a nomination which may easily be an unpermanency.

Topics of the Times

Everything is high—even the mercury and the neighbor's pigpen.

That drive promised by the entente has materialized after a long period of club swinging and preparation. It is a pretty straight drive and seems to have distance. However, the approach and put. Mr. Travers assures us, are about 80 per cent of the game.

Certainly, Anxious Inquirer, the streets belong to you as much as to the autist and you have a right to walk right in front of the machine; however, the hospital people will tell you that there are certain rights which it is inadvisable to press.

The mooners who have arrived home seem to be delighted with the new furniture delivered while they were away.

Well, if we get good general rains, what fun can we have worrying. There's nothing to worry about in Iowa except the corn crop and we'd be lonesome without a worry.

Perhaps Kenyon had best hurry up that national park along the river at McGregor so we can intern the remnants of the herd before the Moose becomes extinct.

Also it is an evidence of prosperity when the sucker can lay his hands on \$10,000 to bet on a fake horse race, evi-

dence that the sucker has been prosperous and that the confidence man is going to be.

Some danger of an ice famine. Put it off until January.

Without there is prediction that Iowa politics hasn't reached the maximum high temperature yet, whatever antics the mercury may be indulging itself.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

This talk about Wilson men bolting Harding because of Haven's nomination for attorney general sounds too much like the biennial howl of the Carroll county democracy that the county ticket is in danger of defeat," says the Glidden Graphic. "There may be a few of the Deas Moines lawyer who will vote for Meredith, but there isn't going to be any great pilgrimage of liberals from the Harding camp. No one knows this any better than W. L. H. himself. For, as the Jefferson Bee says, the ox knoweth its owner, and the ass his master's crib."

The Logan Observer argues that "it is a whole lot better to spend a certain amount of money one year to make roads good four years, than to distribute that money over four years and then not get the results, because during the remaining three years other roads can be made good. Once people get a sample of good roads they are going to demand them."

"The readiness with which Iowa has been left off the itinerary of the first of the campaign tour suggests," says the Sioux City Journal, "that the state must be pegged at political headquarters as safely republican once more."

The Sac Sun says "the Sun prints in this issue a letter from Dr. F. E. Day, of Newton, concerning the republican nominee for governor. While its views do not coincide with Dr. Day's altogether, it arrives at the conclusion he reaches, namely, that it would be better for the republican party if Mr. Harding should be defeated in November. The Sun agrees with Mr. Day that Mr. Harding can stand on any platform that will bring him votes. It does not censure his vote against submitting a constitutional amendment. Whatever his motive, if the amendment had been submitted the result would have been disappointing to temperance people. The result is likely to be disappointing to the amendment and to the republican party. Mr. Harding is a liberal on other issues than temperance. It is the kind of ardent support he has attracted that causes the Sun to fear. The liquor interests and the corporations seeking liberal legislation rarely mistake their men."

"Iowa has plenty of banks, and every year brings additions to the list," remarks the Burlington Hawkeye. "Of course they are profitable, as the man in the bank is the last man in the world to stick to an unprofitable business. For the same reason, the institutions were established during the past fiscal year. The average man would go over the whole state with care and never discover a place where he would deem it possible that a new bank could take root and flourish. And yet there are number established during the past twelve months. And in all probability they will prove a good investment for the backers."

The Des Moines Capital says that something will have to be done to check the destructive power of the automobile. "That institution is killing more people than usual during the present summer," the Capital continues. "The automobile has been in use so many years that it is high time it should be used in a more rational manner, and for the good of all concerned."

Iowa Newspapers

SATISFIED AS IT WAS. (Madrid Register News.) The National Editorial Association having decided to spell it "Iowa," and thro the Marshalltown Times-Republican will probably declare itself vindicated.

ABLE BODIED BEGGARS.

The inevitable "Armenian" whose folks were all killed off by the Turks, has been in our midst again. Those fellows, as regular as the four seasons, are coming in and finding that they are being stung by these grafters for the past forty years, and it seems as if they now accept it as a matter of routine, along with getting out of bed in the morning and doing chores. While he was here we had the pleasure of saving his fellow call on twice—once at a print shop and once in the postoffice, and each time he presented his little old book with recommendations and testimonials from bishops and other prominent people who never existed. We talked to him only once and what we informed him was to use the fact that the only way we got along in the world was by working, and we suggested that he do the same. It is a pity that sensible people will contribute to these able bodied loafers. A swift kick in the caboose of their trousers is all they deserve.

BONDING FOR ROADS.

When you come to think about it bonding for roads isn't nearly as bad a proposition as it might be when we get to know just the kind of roads we are bonding for, and satisfied that we will get one hundred cents worth of roads for each dollar expended. Take Harrison county's court house for instance. It is costing everybody in the county that pays any tax at all something, but not one-half of one per cent of the people ever get a kick out of it. The place to keep the records in and for the lawyers to do business in. The records could easily be kept in a less expensive place, tho we are glad enough that we have the court house, and the lawyers could hire a hall to fight their cases in, but they are something that all of the people use and practically all of the time, when the weather conditions are such that they can be used at all, so it doesn't take much of an imagination to conceive that more people would get more good out of good roads than they do out of a building that locates in use. So far as the building itself is concerned it benefits Logan people. Good roads would benefit all of the people. The bonds for \$100,000 which make it possible for Logan and Harrison county to have a fine court house would make it possible to have a good road—road that would stay good—somewhere in the county and which would benefit hundreds of people

some of whom may never have seen the court house.

Now we are not advocating selling the court house to build roads with the proceeds, but we are trying to show how the bonds are a logical way of getting the big things we want, without overpaying anybody. We need bonds for permanent bridges, and we'll have to have them.

THE LAZY BLUFFER.

Are you acquainted with that type of man who is always bustling about making a show of being busy, when in reality he is accomplishing nothing? He is forever telling about what he has done in the past and what he is just about to do, but right at the critical moment he is not there to deliver the goods. If questioned, he is apt to have a far away look in his eye and begin to talk about something else that he is suddenly reminded of. This type of man is fundamentally lazy, and, being too lazy to work, he soon becomes incompetent to do anything worth while in the world. His only way of getting a bluff work for a time and then move on. He tries it again in the new job, claiming to know all about everything and criticizing quiet people for doing nothing. You all know this kind of a man. Every line of work has him. He makes it a point to be seen frequently rushing around, making three or four trips for what a competent man would make one suffice. He never loses in public; oh, no. He does his resting at home between his furies of imaginary business. His wife could tell you all about this, if she would, but poor patient soul, she won't. She knows how much time he spends stretched out on his back in the most comfortable place in the house, but she will never tell. It is the luck of this type of man to have a wife willing to earn his living and to cover up his faults from the world.

FOULING ITS OWN NEST.

An enforced absence from the state feed trough is a dreary prospect to editors who have formed the habit of depressing the public mind with their assertions therefrom.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

The Gazette bases its prediction that no republican newspaper will bolt Harding on the above statement. It may be that the feed trough governs the policy of the Gazette, and that may have prompted the suggestion. The statement, however, is a libel on newspapers in general. As a matter of fact newspapers derive no revenue from the state legislature. Des Moines papers complaining that the state are paid only one-third their advertising rates for the publication of such session laws were required to be printed. They actually printed them at a loss. Nine-tenths of the Iowa newspapers never see the color of state money and it wouldn't make ten cents difference in their revenue whether the state administration was democratic or republican, wet or dry or just spotted.

As a rule it wouldn't make any difference in the policies of newspapers if it did. The newspapers which support Harding will do so without hope of reward at the state and throughout they will support him because they are for him as against Meredith and because of party loyalty. Those who oppose him will do so not because of any hope of reward. They will do so on principle.

Occasionally the Gazette fouls its own nest when it makes assertions of that character.

Your Vacation.

Vacations devoted to overexertion, debauchery or enervating travel are liabilities. On the other hand, indulgence is not a good investment. People of sedentary habits, working under high nervous tension, should not expect to find either pleasure or health in complete relaxation. Good food, an abundance of fresh air, regular sleep and congenial company are prerequisites to a profitable outing. "Violent exercise does not conduce to renewed vitality. On the contrary, it supplies the basis for the dictum that the man who most needs a vacation is he who has just had one.—Peoria Transcript.

Why the Dime?

"Can anybody tell us what particular use there is in a dime that is not served by two nickels?"

Why should the United States keep on coining these little silver pieces that nine times out of ten we have to change before we can use them? When you want to use a slot telephone a dime is a nuisance. Did you ever get up on a Sunday morning and want to telephone several friends to make appointments for a pleasant afternoon at the ball game, or a quiet evening at some place of general entertainment, and find that all your small change was in dimes and quarters? Annoying, very. You have to dress, toddle over to the drug store, buy a cigar and get some nickels in change.

When you board a street car, or confront the pay window at the elevated station, it is a nickel you want not a dime. How much time is lost when a crowd is boarding a street car because of the necessity of converting dimes into nickels before fares are paid? Aside from sodas and certain other drinks of a limited number, how many things are there for which you pay an even dime? An occasional cigar, perhaps. Dimes have a mysterious way of losing themselves. In the dark you are apt to give the newsboy a dime instead of a nickel when you buy your sporting extra. Why not abolish the dime and make more nickels!—Chicago Evening Post.

An Iowa Advertisement.

The editor has fully made up his mind that if he ever falls heir to a million dollars he is going to go to Iowa. If the soldiers now in Brownsville are a sample of the people of that state, and without doubt they are, blamed if we wouldn't like to visit the state and get acquainted with them in their homes. It is a great pleasure to have a place to keep the records in and for the lawyers to do business in. The records could easily be kept in a less expensive place, tho we are glad enough that we have the court house, and the lawyers could hire a hall to fight their cases in, but they are something that all of the people use and practically all of the time, when the weather conditions are such that they can be used at all, so it doesn't take much of an imagination to conceive that more people would get more good out of good roads than they do out of a building that locates in use. So far as the building itself is concerned it benefits Logan people. Good roads would benefit all of the people. The bonds for \$100,000 which make it possible for Logan and Harrison county to have a fine court house would make it possible to have a good road—road that would stay good—somewhere in the county and which would benefit hundreds of people

RANNDOM REELS

Howard L. Rain. Of shoes-and ships and sealing wax-of cabbages-& kings

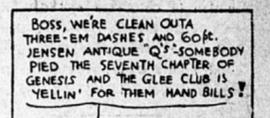
GUTENBERG.

Johann Gutenberg, who invented the art of printing, including the single-column half-tone cut which leaves so much to the imagination of the reader, was a native of Germany. While yet a child he learned to speak the German language with machine-gun precision, seldom getting a verb in the wrong pew or mispronouncing any of the words. Like all inventors, Gutenberg was constantly beset by grief and flint-hearted creditors, and for several years did not venture out, except after dark. While thus engaged he was sued for breach of promise by an aggrieved young lady who gave his love letters to the newspapers, which printed them from type furnished by Gutenberg, the smallest letters being of the size generally used in a sale bill. When the jury read the love letters and took an unbiased look at the plaintiff, they decided that Gutenberg had been punished enough and refused to cripple his proud spirit with the matrimonial yoke. And yet there are people who would abolish the jury system.

When Gutenberg began to discover printing he had no working models to go by. He was not even able to steal somebody's patent and tie up the owner in the courts for ninety-nine years, which is one of the most soothing forms of modern litigation. But Gutenberg was a good speller and could repeat the alphabet lying down or standing up, and before long he came out with a font of wood type which could be read with the naked eye at a distance of one mile. His invention, however, did not take. He lived in a superstitious age, and was once accused of being a witch, which he denied in letters one foot and six inches in height. About this time he sank into debt up to the double cowlick which he was accustomed to wear looped over his left eye, and became so despondent

that he was about ready to give up newspaper work entirely. Gutenberg's wood type did not stand up under the sledge which he used in

place of a cylinder press, and he then invented metal type. In the spring of 1456 he printed the bible, including the unpremeditated swallowing of the prophet Jonah, after which he was sued by his partner and left without enough ready money to buy a haircut. His life at this period was very sad. Johann Gutenberg was a patient, persevering man, much given to thought and heavy woolen underwear, and he would have accomplished more if he had not been so fully occupied in dodging promissory notes. Gutenberg had all the troubles of the printer except the delinquent subscriber, and if that had been added to his lot he would probably have died earlier and with much more satisfaction.



Gutenberg had all the troubles of the printer except the delinquent subscriber

FAT AND LEAN

In August heat is at its worst; the sun roasts on, with zeal accurate; all brown and wilted is the grass, the sky looks like a sheet of brass. Oh, August always hits me hard, for I am well equipped with lard; I scored two hundred in the shade, when last I had my person weighed. And as I sizzle in the warmth, I wish I had a slender form. My neighbor, Wilkins, has no fat; he's lean and limber as a cat, and in the burning August days, serene and cool he goes his ways; no wilted collar on his neck, he likes to see the heat on deck. He doesn't have to mop a brow that drizzles sweat, as I do now. I envy him his lanky shape, but from my fat there's no escape. And, as I envy, comes a thought with hope and consolation fraught. Full soon the wintry winds will blow; there'll be all kinds of ice and snow, and then, while freezing Wilkins shakes, the fat man who in August bakes, will calmly view the bitter storm, by his own store of grease kept warm. Thus things are balanced on this earth, and, reconciled to ample girth, I tell the sun to go ahead, and paint the solar system red.

COMMON AMERICAN BIRDS

INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT THEM SUPPLIED BY THE BUREAU OF BIOLOGICAL SURVEY OF THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

BARN OWL

(Aluco pratincola)

Length, about seventeen inches. Facial disk not circular as in our other owls; plumage above, pale yellow; beneath, varying from silky white to pale bright tawny. Range: Resident in Mexico, in the southern United States, and north to New York, Ohio, Nebraska, and California. Habits and economic status: The barn owl, often called monkey-faced owl, is one of the most beneficial of the birds of prey, since it feeds almost exclusively on small mammals that injure farm produce, nursery, and orchard stock. It hunts principally in the open and consequently secures such mammals as pocket gophers, field mice, common rats, house mice, harvest mice, kangaroo rats, and cotton rats. It occasionally captures a few birds and insects. At least a half bushel of the remains of pocket gophers have been found in the nesting cavity of a pair of these birds. Remembering that a gopher has been known in a short time to girdle seven apricot trees worth \$100 it is hard to overestimate the value of the service of a pair of barn owls. One thousand two hundred and forty-seven pellets of the barn owl collected from the Smithsonian towers contained 3,100 skulls, of which 3,004, or 97 per cent, were mammals; 92, or 3 per cent, of birds; and 4 were of frogs. The bulk consisted of 1,987 field mice, 656 house mice, and 210 common rats. The birds eaten were mainly sparrows and blackbirds. This valuable owl should be rigidly protected throughout the entire range.

PRESIDENTIAL POINTERS

Among great statesmen who failed to be elected to the presidency were John Jay, John Hancock, Charles C. Pinckney, George Clinton, John Marshall, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Daniel Webster, Lewis Cass, Winfield Scott, Stephen A. Douglas, William L. Marcy, John P. Hale, John McLean, John C. Fremont, William H. Seward, Salmon P. Chase, Charles Sumner, Daniel S. Dickinson, Jefferson Davis, John Bell, Simon Cameron, Horatio Seymour, Geo. B. McClellan, Winfield S. Hancock, David Davis, Horace Greeley, Charles O'Connor, Samuel J. Tilden, James G. Blaine, Roscoe Conklin, Thomas F. Bayard, John Sherman, Geo. F. Edmunds, Allen G. Thurman, Samuel J. Randall, Benjamin F. Butler, John A. Logan, Thomas A. Hendricks, Walter G. Gresham, Chauncey M. Depew, Thomas B. Reed, David B. Hill, William J. Bryan and Alton B. Parker.

Triumph of Civilian Engineers.

Every implement of modern warfare, from a battleship to an aeroplane and motor truck, is the creation of men who have devoted their lives to peaceful pursuits. It is, in truth, the inventors and engineers who have revolutionized industry, who have annihilated distance, who have made the world a neighborhood, and who will yet emancipate our people from poverty and all fear of dependence upon charity, if we but prudently guard our free institutions—for men's minds are only beginning to awake to the infinite wealth-producing power of automatic machinery and mechanical power.—Engineering Magazine.

How to Cool Water.

Travelers in desert lands carry water bags of heavy canvas or linen duck. These bags, when filled, constantly "sweat" or exude enough moisture to cool the contents of the bag by evaporation. Wet canteens do the same. A covered pail or other vessel may be used; wrap cloths around it, keep them wet, and hang in a current of air.—Outing.

WAIT

For the FAIR STORE

Bankrupt Sale