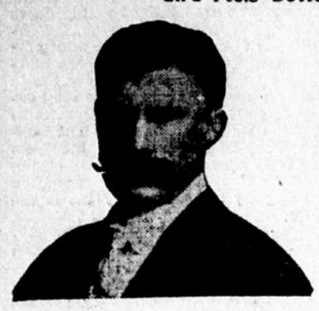
This Man Chewed Tobacco Thirty Years

NOW HE HAS QUIT

Has Gained Weight, and Feels Better



Got Rid of Tobacco Habit

"Although I Chewed for 30 years I quit instantly and have no more desire: have gained weight and feel much better than I did when using tobacco." Thus certifies William Reed, a well-known citizen of Carroll County, Ohio.

SHE CRAVED FOR SNUFF.

"I couldn't rest one minute without snuff in my mouth; now, thanks to you, I am completely cured and feel like a new woman." Mrs. Gertie Johnson, Vance Co., N. C.

CIGARETTE HABIT CONQUERED

"I was a heavy cigarette smoker for about 30 years and after getting your book I got rid of the dreadful habit. I feel better than for years past." Samuel A. Slagle, Westchester Co., N. Y.

"I tried to quit several times, but never could do so until after I got your book and learned how. Was troubled with loss of memory and stomach trouble. Now I and those around me are glad." Rupert Kenny, Pine Co., Minn.

"I used tobacco over 45 years; could not sleep well—was drowsy all the time. What I got from you cured me; I never think of tobacco any more. I sleep well now and feel like a different man." A. D. Wilcox, Chippewa Co., Wis.

$500 Cash Reward

I will positively pay the above reward if I can not produce thousands (yes, I really mean thousands) of letters from men and women acknowledging themselves freed from tobacco habit. I have published a book; it is very interesting and will be sent you free. It tells how to quickly, easily and safely get rid of the habit of using cigars, cigarettes, tobacco and snuff.

FREE TO YOU

The valuable book that shows how victims of tobacco habit are getting rid of it so easily, will be mailed free, postpaid, in plain wrapper by Edward J. Woods, 109 P, Station E, New York City. Get it if you are suffering from nervous, stomachic, heart or other troubles due to tobacco.

How To Get Rid Of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness or Head Noises

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises caused by catarrh, or if phlegm drops in your throat and has caused catarrh of the stomach or bowels you will be glad to know that these distressing symptoms can be entirely overcome in many instances by the following treatment which you can easily prepare in your own home at little cost. Secure from your druggist 1 ounce of Parmint (Double Strength). This will not cost you more than 75c. Take this home and add to it ¾ pint of hot water and 4 ounces of granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day. A decided improvement is sometimes noted after the first day's treatment. Breathing becomes easy, while the distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., gradually disappear under the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell, taste, defective hearing and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms which suggest the presence of catarrh and which are often overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are said to be directly caused by catarrh, therefore, there must be many people whose hearing can be restored by this simple home treatment.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN
Effective 12:01 a. m., June 1.

GOING WEST

No. 11—Denver Special	1:35 a. m.
No. 7—Los Angeles Limited	5:12 a. m.
No. 8—China and Japan Express	8:20 a. m.
No. 29—Ames Passenger	11:25 a. m.
No. 5—Des Moines Passenger	5:25 p. m.
No. 13—Hawkeye Express	6:25 p. m.
No. 17—Oregon and Washington Special	4:43 a. m.
No. 42—Local Freight	11:20 a. m.

GOING EAST

No. 4—Des Moines Passenger	9:38 a. m.
No. 12—Denver Special	1:10 p. m.
No. 18—Oregon and Washington Special	2:30 a. m.
No. 30—Clinton Passenger	3:17 p. m.
No. 6—Atlantic Express	8:25 p. m.
No. 22—Chicago Special	11:58 p. m.
No. 10—Eastern Express	6:34 a. m.
No. 42—Local Freight	1:50 p. m.

Nos. 4, 5, 29, 30, 42 and 43 daily except Sunday.

MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS

NORTH BOUND.	Leave.
Albert Lee Mail (daily)	9:15 a. m.
Mason City Mail (ex. Sun.)	5:55 p. m.
Twin City Limited (daily)	2:10 a. m.
Local Freight (ex. Sun.)	6:30 a. m.
SOUTH BOUND.	
St. Louis and Kansas City Mail (daily)	5:45 p. m.
Peoria Express (ex.Sun.)	9:15 a. m.
St. Louis and Peoria Limited (daily)	4:01 a. m.
Local Freight (ex. Sun.)	7:00 a. m.

STORY CITY BRANCH.

Leave.	Arrive.
8:05 p. m. Passenger (daily)	8:45 a. m.
9:40 a. m. (ex.Sun.)	5:05 p. m.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN
"Corn Belt Route"

GOING SOUTH

No. 1—St. Joe and K. C. limited	5:05 a. m.
No. 8—K. C. Mail & Express	9:18 p. m.
No. 5—Kansas City and St. Joseph	9:30 a. m.
No. 55—Des Moines Mail	6:45 p. m.

GOING NORTH

No. 3—Twin Cities Limited	11:28 p. m.
No. 4—Chicago and St. Paul express	9:35 a. m.
No. 54	7:55 p. m.
No. 6—Chicago Flier	10:35 p. m.

THINK IOWA IS SAFE

MANAGERS OF REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CAMPAIGN TO SEND FEW SPEAKERS TO STATE.

SENDING ITS ORATORS TO DOUBTFUL STATES

State Committee Desires to Arouse Interest of Voters — Senator Cummins Goes to Western Coast to Campaign Until Election—Bryan's Free Trade Talk Does Not Set Well.

Special to Times-Republican.

Des Moines, Oct. 3.—The republican managers of the national campaign are taking it for granted evidently that Iowa is going republican this fall. They are not sending out any speakers to Iowa during thes weeks when the speaking is good and the voters ripe for information as to national affairs.

The state republican headquarters had no speakers on the national campaign in sight today when inquiry was made as to who were to speak for Hughes here. It was said that the national bureau is sending its men into the doubtful states. However a list may be submitted to the republican leaders here this week to choose from and it is probable some spellbinders can be picked out.

In the meantime the democrats are not letting any political grass grow under their feet. William Jennings Bryan is drawing big crowds wherever he goes and he is always recognized as a convincing and effective speaker.

Senator Cummins leaves early next week for the western coast and he won't be back until just before election, so the headquarters information declared yesterday. Kenyon is also going out west to campaign for the national ticket. He is to be back in Iowa the last week in the campaign however.

It is evident that Harding would like to have some good national speakers here whooping it up for Harding as well as for the national ticket. Bryan has been speaking for Meredith.

Harding was in Benton county yesterday and was accompanied by Congressman James W. Good He spoke last night at Belle Plaine. Today he is at the Waterloo dairy show. Wednesday he speaks at Lisbon in the afternoon and Marion at night. Thursday he will be in Adair county. Friday he will speak at Ottumwa and Saturday at Albia and Bloomfield.

Bryan's Free Trade Talk.

In his Iowa speeches William Jennings Bryan's claim that the present tariff law is the best ever put in operation in this country is not meeting with approval in many places. It is well known that free trade has been hurting many of the big industries of this country most seriously and if it had not been for the war this country's export would have been comparatively small.

In spite of twenty-three months of war the imports into this country under the Underwood tariff have been much larger than they were under the Payne tariff. The last thirty-three months the Payne tariff was in operation the imports into this country totaled $4,667,817,286. The first thirty-three months under the Underwood tariff, the imports totaled $5,318,282,073. There has been a loss in revenue to the government under the Underwood law of $238,354,644 in the thirty-three months of its operation in spite of the fact that far more goods have been brought in than under the Payne law. In the last thirty-three months under the Payne law, the customs duties collected totaled $868,111,075. In the first thirty-three months under the Underwood tariff the customs duties collected amounted to $629,756,431.

Congressman William R. Green, of the Ninth Iowa congressional district, in a speech during the closing days of congress declared our proserpity in exports has come thru the blood and misery of our fellow men.

"In it there is nothing of which to boast and much to regret," he declared.

"If anything further is needed to show that the war was the cause of an enormous increase in the demand for our products it can be found by an examination of the export of products not used in war, which, notwithstanding slight increases to some countries, as a whole were reduced," he pointed out.

"The exports of agricultural implements, for example, fell off about one-half in 1916 as compared with 1914, for reapers, plows and mowers are implements of peace alone. Typewriters are not used in war, altho the present administration conducts its conflicts with them, and their exports fell off. Sewing machines were only exported about one-half as much as in normal times.

"Exports of stoves, structural iron and sheet metal were greatly reduced. The warring nations are digging trenches instead of building houses and we exported about 50 per cent less lumber as compared to times before the war.

"In normal times the Underwood tariff, like every other revenue tariff, increased our imports and lessened our exports until the balance of trade was against us. The fact is that but for war our exports, instead of being so much greater, would actually have been less than in times of peace."

Ditch Calls For $56,000 Contract.

Ames, Oct. 3.—The McComb Sewer Pipe Company, of McComb, Ill., were the successful bidders for the tile to be used in Gilbert drainage ditch No. 70, at $37,848.58, and Chris Haugsted was low bidder for the labor at $18,220. This is one of the big jobs in the county and the work is to be all complete by Jan. 1, 1918. The contract price was about $2,000 under the engineer's estimate of the cost.

In addition to letting this contract, Friday, the board of supervisors gave to P. E. Shugart the job of graveling the Inter-State Trail from Nevada to Cambridge, and to Frank Richardson the job of graveling from Cambridge to the Polk county line.

Women Listen to Reason.

You who suffer, why do you hesitate to try what has removed the sufferings of others? That good old fashioned remedy, made from roots and herbs—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—has stood the test. It has no rival in overcoming the ailments peculiar to your sex. Why should it not do for you what it has done for others? Give it a chance.—Advertisement.

IOWA FARM NEWS AND NOTES

Seven Farmers Near Superior Join in Big Drainage Project

Special to Times-Republican.

Estherville, Oct. 3.—O. E. Barnes, M. E. Leek, A. F. Mauss, W. M. Michelson, F. C. Nissen, C. E. Slingerland and J. R. Walston own an aggregate of about 1,000 acres of land located near the little town of Superior. The whole tract needed draining. One of these men drew up a petition which he and the others signed. Then a meeting of the seven was held and, yet another meeting. At the later of these, Engineer Littlejohn with his blue prints and data explained the exact requirements, costs to each man concerned, everything, in fact, that anybody wanted to know about the matter. To begin with they laid a twenty-inch tile for the lower part of their main, decreasing the size above as its usually done. Eventually each man will tile into this outlet which has cost its owners about $8,000. Estimates of different men on the amount saved by this method of procedure as compared with the cost of doing the work by throwing it into a public drainage district vary from thirty to 100 per cent. The benefit to the neighborhood arising from the exercise of a little "community spirit" is not to be figured in dollars and cents. These men have put thru a deal worthy of record for it is a fact that drainage projects have stirred up more neighborhood strife in some localities than have political contests or propositions on school consolidation. A community that can tile its farms peacefully ought to be equal to any emergency that may arise in future.

• • •

A farmer owned a well-improved place of 240 acres not far from Estherville; land tiled out, good buildings, woven wire fences, everything calculated to make a man satisfied with his farm. He traded, tho, for a large tract in a distant part of the country, it was told, the Emmet county land being figured at $175 per acre. Afterward the company that acquired the farm sold it for $135 per acre to a man who traded in a town residence at $5,000 and who afterward bought back the house for $4,500. Just why it is necessary in a trade of this kind to place fictitious values on all the property involved is not clear especially when intelligent men on both sides are doing the trading.

• • •

Noticeable all over this part of the country are the fields of sorghum that were cut for feed for stock. Some was sown thick so that it grew not much higher than timothy or millet. In other fields it stood up above the corn grown in adjoining fields. In all cases it evidently yielded enormously and not only furnished a great amount of rough feed but besides this left the ground entirely free from weed growth of any kind for next year's crop.

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Some farmers in this county report corn prospects that warrant expectation of fifty and sixty bushel averages. "Hold on a minute," said one man who was pulling in from his field with a load of corn. "I just want to show you something." He went around behind his wagon, pulled down a sack of corn which he emptied out on the ground remarking as he did so, "Just like I used to raise in Illinois." Oats yields are reported varying from forty to seventy bushels per acre.

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"Whitetail" is the name of a cow that lives on the S. M. Baker farm northwest of Estherville. She is a red poll—mostly; a little Jersey blood mixed in. Last year she started a performance that few cows would have "stood for" and she finished it too, which still fewer could have done. Two or three hatchings of chicks are sometimes given to the care of one hen by poultry raisers. That's about what Baker did in the calf raising line. He gave Whitetail three calves besides her very own one and turned the whole outfit loose in the pasture after a few preliminary instructions. In the case of hen and chicks the stepmother isn't expected to furnish much of the feed but with the cow it was different, nevertheless she brought the whole family thru and in such good shape that one of the calves was sold for $33.

• • •

On a vacant lot in the town of Superior in Dickinson county a man is setting up a tractor plowing outfit as this is being written. It is a thirty horsepower engine and there are ten fourteen-inch plows. With it the owner expects to plow thirty acres a day. He has 160 acres to fall plow. Next spring he can put in forty acres of small grain between morning and night.

• • •

A farmer near Estherville uses his automobile in the work of hay-making. When the load of hay is hauled to the barn instead of detaching the team and hitching the hay rops to the double tree the auto stands there ready to run out and back as the fork is operated. In this way he filled a large barn with hay. When an easy method of "mowing away" in a barn on a hot July day and some labor saving contrivance that will load after a hay loader are figured out then there will be nothing for the hired man to object to in haying season.

• • •

This was one farmer's tribute to the daily paper as an educator. "I came here from a southern state and a little arithmetic is about all the schooling I brought with me. I couldn't read at all hardly but I subscribed for a daily paper and tackled it every day. My little children going to school helped me evenings to get thru my paper. It is several years since I started in and it is very different now from what it was at first. I can read understandingly almost anything I find and I am reasonably well posted on what is taking place all over the world. I owe it mostly to the daily paper for without it I would never have made the effort that was necessary to what progress I have made. C. E. Wilson.

Siloing Frosted Corn.

Frost on September 18th killed lowland corn over a large part of the corn belt. Most of the upland corn, even as far north as southern Minnesota, has not yet been harmed at this date (September 21st), and probably will not be for a week or two.

The point we wish to make in this article is that frosted corn makes excellent silage when put up right. Frosting dries out the leaves, making it necessary to add considerable water. Therefore, keep a stream of water constantly running over the silage as it is being blown into the silo. Each man must figure for himself the easiest and most effective way to add water. The idea is to add enough water so that the silage will pack together tightly enough to shut out the air. Well-dried corn fodder will make good silage if enough water is added. However, don't add too much water. It is a mistake to put so much water in the silo that there will be a constant leakage from the bottom for a month or so. —Wallaces' Farmer.

Makes Money on Cabbage.

St. Ansgar, Oct. 3.—Joe Sedlacek, the St. Ansgar farmer who this year raised $7,000 worth of cabbages on thirty acres of land, has been raising other things this season also. Between the 29th of August and the 22d of September, he had loaded and shipped sixty-eight cars of onions, potatoes and cabbage. This was shown by the checks which went thru one of the St. Ansgar banks. How many there may have been that went thru other banks is not learned. The checks would average about $500 per car, making $34,000 worth of these vegetables Sedlacek had shipped out in about three weeks—and he was still busy shipping more. But then Sedlacek is prepared to do business on a large scale. He has about thirty men at the present time and is equipped to feed and board them on the place, having tents for that purpose.

Drying and Curing Seed Corn.

More or less difference of opinion exists among corn growers as to methods of drying seed corn and subsequent handling thru the winter. The best way is to handle the corn in such manner that the ears shall not touch each other during the curing process that there may be perfect ventilation. There are numerous ways of doing this, all of them satisfactory, so that it can be safely left to the individual worker's preference, which in turn will be governed by the facilities at hand.

A big, roomy garet, common to the average farmhouse in Iowa, makes an ideal curing room if properly ventilated with a window or two. Some prefer to suspend the ears with binding twine. Others lean to wire hangers, skeleton racks and shelving, as the case may be. The man handy with tools will often work out some scheme of his own that is as good as the best. There is no hard and fast rule. That good old way of hanging the ears by a few back-turned husks, each ear having a nail of its own driven into the sloping rafters is one of the best in the world. The one drawback to this method is that soon or late some of the ears let go of the husks.

Corn properly matured afield will cure perfectly in a garret or upper room of the farmhouse. One thought should govern from first to last—ventilation. During the warm, sunny days of fall the windows should be kept open, for the drying corn must necessarily give off considerable moisture content. The wet, foggy days, such as Iowa is likely to experience in the late fall and at times thru the winter, the windows should be kept closed. It goes without saying that it is unnecessary to open them when zero weather is on tap, for the less Jack Frost has to do with seed corn the better and stronger will be the germinative qualities at planting time.

Does Not Recommend Any Tractor.

Washington, Oct. 3. — There have come to the attention of the United States department of agriculture items appearing in the press which are so framed as to give readers the impression that the department in its publications has praised or recommended a farm tractor of a particular make.

As the department has not done this and, in fact, systematically refrains from recommending any particular make of tractor or other machine, the public is warned to regard as false any statement asserting or implying such recommendation by the department.

Mileage of Surfaced Roads Increasing 1,200 Miles Every Year

Rapid increase in total expenditures for roads and bridges, growth of building and maintenance activities under state supervision, and a sharp decrease in the proportion of contributions in the form of statute labor mark the development of highway work in the United States during the past twelve years. These facts are brought out by statistics for the calendar year 1915 recently compiled by the office of public roads and rural engineering of the United States department of agriculture.

The total length of public roads in the United States outside the limits of incorporated towns and cities was about 2,452,000 miles on Jan. 1, 1916. Of this, about 277,000 miles, or 11.3 per cent, were improved with some form of surfacing. The mileage of surfaced roads has been increasing at the rate of about 15,000 miles a year, and in 1915 approximately one-half of this increase was made under the supervision of state highway departments. In addition these departments supervised the maintenance of nearly 52,000 miles of main and trunk line roads.

The increase in expenditures for road and bridge work in the United States has been from approximately $80,000,000 per year in 1904 to about $282,000,000 in 1915, an increase of more than 250 per cent. The expenditure of state funds during this same period increased from about $2,550,000 to more than $53,000,000. In addition, more than $27,000,000 of local funds was spent under state supervision in 1915, bringing the total road and bridge expenditures managed by the states to $80,514,699. This amount is greater than the total expenditures for roads and bridges from all sources in 1904.

The growth in importance of the state highway departments has been rapid. The first of these agencies was created in 1891 in New Jersey and now some form of highway department exists in every state except Indiana, South Carolina and Texas. Since their inception htese departments had expended to Jan. 1, 1916, an aggregate of $265,350,825 in state funds for road and bridge construction, maintenance, and administration. They had constructed over 50,000 miles of roads in co-operation with the states. More than 40,000 miles of these roads were surfaced.

The falling off in the value of road work performed by statute and convict labor was from $20,000,000 in 1904 when the total road expenditures were $80,000,000, to about $15,000,000 in 1915 when the total expenditures had grown to $282,000,000. This was a reduction from 25 per cent of the total in the former year to less than 5½ per cent of the total in 1915.

An increase in the use of better and more expensive types of roads also is shown by the recently compiled statistics. This development has been due, in large part, to the great increase in automobile traffic. It is estimated that there are now approximately 2,500,000 automobiles in use on the roads of the country, or one car for every mile of road. This present motor traffic is in excess of traffic of all sorts twelve years ago.

The cash road and bridge expenditures of the United States averaged only $28 per mile of rural roads in 1904. In 1915 this average had grown to $109 per mile. New Jersey led all other states both in 1904 and in 1915 with $221 and $475 per mile respectively. Nevada made the least expenditure in both years—$3.72 per mile in 1904 and $17 per mile in 1915.

DEDICATION AT ROLAND.

Governor Clarke Principal Speaker at Opening of New School Building.

Special to Times-Republican.

Roland, Oct. 3.—The new $50,000 school building in this town was dedicated Friday with due ceremonies to the cause of education. Governor George W. Clarke, of Iowa, was the principal speaker. The sum and substance of his address was that all should have some high ideal to work for. The governor gained the friendship of all the hundreds who heard him. He was repeatedly broken off by resounding applauses. The weather was ideal except for a slight wind. The exercises took place in the gymnasium.

The afternoon program commenced at 2 o'clock. The program was as follows:

Prelude—Roland Band.
Invocation—Rev. G. Smedal.
Song—"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean"—Eighth grade pupils.
Song—"Iowa"—Sixth and seventh grade pupils.
Address—Mr. Woodruff, state inspector of consolidated schools.
Solo—"The Twenty-third Psalm"—Miss Agnes Lundeberg.
Address—Governor George W. Clarke.
Song—"America"—High school girls.
Benediction—Rev. J. N. Sandven.
Postlude—Roland Band.

Mr. Woodruff gave a most pleasing lecture. He appeared instead of State Superintendent of Public Instruction A. M. Devoe, who, due to a recent accident, was unable to appear. Miss Maude Wakefield, Story county superintendent, was also slated to appear but found it impossible due to the illness of her father.

The evening program commenced at 7:30. It consisted of a cantata by the school pupils and an address by C. H. Van Law, of Marshalltown, who also gained instant favor.

After the evening program there met on the gymnasium floor of the new school building two old and desperate rivals—namely two basketball games between the Roland high school boys' and girls' teams against the Story City teams. The Roland girls completely annihilated the Story City girls. The score was 45 to 5 in favor of the Roland girls. The feature of this game was the basket throwing of Misses Ada and Agnes Anderson.

The second game between the boys of the two schools was a football game under the old rules. Story City had the advantage in weight. The score was 38 to 15 in Story City's favor.

It was indeed pleasing and gratifying to see the hundreds of persons who came out to celebrate with Roland this day. The day marked the beginning of a new epoch in the educational history and facilities of this community.

Early Settler Dead.

Special to Times-Republican.

Glidden, Oct. 3.—Mrs. Sarah Campbell, one of Glidden's oldest settlers, who died Saturday at her home in Lake City, was brought here Monday afternoon for burial. Mrs. Campbell was about 80 years old. She was one of the first members of the Presbyterian church at this place. For the last few years, she has resided with her daughter, who is a teacher in the public schools of Lake City.

News of Hampton.

Special to Times-Repjublican.

Hampton, Oct. 3.—Oct. 7 is the date set fir the laying of the cornerstone of the new school house of the Geneva consolidated district.

At a recent session of the county board of supervisors action was taken looking to the appointment of a county agricultural adviser for this county and the chances are very good for such appointment to be made. If it is done, there will be an earnest effort made to secure for this point Sam Walker, who so ably conducted corn test work here last winter.

Charles Chadima has sold to J. Sikkema the south twenty-two feet of lot 1, adjoining the latter's shop on Main street. This will afford Mr. Sikkema some much needed room for his growing business.

George Molencamp and "Shorty" Parker went to Charles City Monday, where they expect to join the workers of the Hart-Parr company making shells for use in Europe.

Rowan News Notes.

Special to Times-Republican.

Rowan, Oct. 3.—Joe Dorsey has gone to Cincinnati, O., for a two weeks' visit.

Edwin Ballou and wife left Tuesday for their winter home at Pacific Grove, Cal.

Rev. Allan Bishop is attending the annual M. E. conference of this district, which is being held at Spencer.

L. W. McKinley is building a house on his ten acre tract in north Rowan. He expects to become a resident of our city March 1.

The Virden & Emerson Lumber Company has purchased the old creamery property and will use it for storage purposes.

Will Whitten has purchased the Timothy Weld residence and has bought a half interest in the L. R. Fitz grain, coal and stock business. He will move to town about March 1.

Charles Ball has been appointed section foreman for the Rock Island at Thompson.

Cut This Out—It is Worth Money.

Don't Miss This. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for bronchial coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, for lame back, weak kidneys, rheumatism, bladder troubles, and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headache and sluggish bowels. Sold everywhere. Advertisement

1917?

By EDWIN BALMER

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CHAPTER XV.

Troops Leave For the East.

AT midnight, a bugle roused Jim Ashby—private in company F of the Twentieth Illinois regiment—from his blanket, where he lay with fellow recruits on the grass of Grant park. The Twentieth Illinois was one of the new regiments organized from the old Third regiment of the state guard. Consequently it was very short of tents, as well as of equipment of every kind. Only the corporals and sergeants, who had been privates and corporals in the militia, possessed uniforms. Jim's platoon was commanded by Connor, created second lieutenant by ripping the chevrons from his sleeves and sewing straps upon his shoulders. Jim Ashby, like most of the other recruits, wore a brown sack suit, designated as a uniform by a khaki arm band. The recruits also had uniform caps and had rifles and cartridge belts and bayonets. Battalions of five other Illinois regiments camped in Grant park, along the lake front of downtown Chicago—something over 4,000 men. There were as many more in Lincoln park; other regiments or battalions were in Jackson park. Altogether there were more than 20,000 militiamen and recruits drilling and conditioning themselves by day in Chicago parks while they waited for their equipment. At night different companies took turn guarding the vitals of the city. Jim had stood guard duty through two nights, with the rest of his company, at the electric plant which supplied most of the city with light and power.

As the bugles roused the camp now at midnight Jim supposed that it meant more riots, more attacks upon the power plants and the railroads. It was to be expected that the regent's people would be celebrating their sweep at sea. But the orders which followed the bugle call were different from any given before. Instead of taking only rifle, bayonet and ammunition and "doubling" down the boulevard toward the noise of the nearest fighting the order now was to break camp. Jim rolled his blanket and packed his scant equipment—canteen, knife, fork and spoon and toilet articles. After his first quick reaction to the call of the bugle he found himself very stiff and weary. Upon the afternoon he had returned from an eighteen hole round of golf and argued with Bob Wendell on the porch—and that was barely a week gone—he would have described himself as having been in perfect physical trim, fit for any test. But even thirty-six holes of golf in an afternoon—with a caddy carrying the clubs—was no preparation for carrying a rifle and 300 rounds of ammunition and a pack on a ten mile practice "hike" with the thermometer 93 in the shade and then digging a trench and later—like as not—standing guard with every tired muscle strained and every nerve tense, alert for sign of attack upon a power plant. The soreness in his left arm, where he had received the first hypodermic inoculation against typhoid, did not serve to

"Mart," Jim hailed. "Mart, so here you are?"

make him more comfortable. But every one else about was as sore and stiff as he. No one complained.

"Where're we going, do you suppose—to camp about the gas works?"

"We're going east, they say!"

"East?"

"To New York!"

"We are! Then—the regent's begun landing his troops?"

"Transports off the east end of Long Island, they say."

Jim's soreness and weariness suddenly were gone. Instead a hot impulse of power and passion stirred through him. It was much more than a rejuvenation of the first excitement of the camp in Chicago and of carrying arms through the streets. The enemy of the United States was landing—or about to land upon the shores of the country! He was being called, with the rest of his regiment, to oppose them!

"There's been big doings in Washington tonight. Have you heard?"

"Nothing much."

"Well, we may get it; we probably are going to; but they aren't to stick it to us for nothing like they did with the navy—poor devils."

Jim choked and swallowed. All the evening he had been thinking of Bob and Nellie. Was Bob killed, and did Nellie know it yet? "What's happened in Washington?" Jim asked.

"They say Stone's in absolute charge."

Some one else cut in eagerly. "And the president calls out a million more men tomorrow!"

"He don't call. He orders," [illegible] going to draft by ages right away. No slackers here, if Stone's bossing!"

The bugle blew again. Bugles answered all about.

"Say, what was that call?"

"That was 'assembly.'"

"'Twas not. You fool, they don't blow assembly when they want"—

"Well, that's 'boots and saddles' they're blowing over there in the First cavalry. I know that."

"Hey, sergeant!"

"We're to get in line, boys—over there; column fours!" the sergeant suggested optimistically.

The confusion in the camp became greater and greater. In the week's tireless, intensive drill Company F all raw recruits except the officers and sergeants and corporals who had been promoted from the Third militia regiment—had only passably mastered squad drill. "Form fours!" still brought recruits tripping and tumbling, passable platoon evolutions by daylight were still in the future, and now, in the dark of midnight, a whole battalion—four companies together—was expected to form and march to the railroad station and keep from getting mixed up with the other battalions of the Twentieth and with uncounted battalions of other regiments, not to speak of the troops of mounted men who were on the march at the same time. There was a great deal of swearing, and there was little light to let any one witness just how bad the formation was—and somehow the battalion got started.

"Some troupe traveling with us!" the man marching at Jim's right commented. He was Paddy Kilbane, erstwhile shipping clerk and star infielder. A scout for the Cubs had recommended him just before the Salem located the regent's fleet. If Kilbane was in place, Jim was not, but neither knew who was out of position. But the fact that "Swedy" Swenson marched just behind caused Jim to suspect that both himself and the Irishman belonged elsewhere. Swenson was a large, laconic man—until eight days earlier janitor of an apartment building—who possessed, as his reference which he brought with him stated, a passion for orderliness and precision.

Kilbane continued: "And they must be requiring us bad to start us up so this time of the night. Swedy, me bucko, 'tis a rifle ye're marching with, not a mop, and ye're pokin' me shins. Put it over ye're shoulder like a ball bat; 'twill not drip on ye!"

"Excuse, Mr. Kilbane!" Swenson obliged. "That ben fire bell, hey?"

The battalion was leaving the park and turning into Michigan avenue; an order was shouted down the column; the clanging of a fire bell warned every one in time how to interpret the order. The battalion sprang to the side of the road and let the fire engine and truck race by. The sky ahead and also to the west was glaring red in districts where no factory chimneys should crimson the clouds, and distantly a shot and now a series of rifle shots echoed out of one of the side streets. A number of handbills were blowing down the boulevard; as they swirled under the street lamps they showed great, red letters. Jim Ashby and others of the soldiers stooped and picked up some of the papers. Jim read as he passed the next light:

"Fellow Citizens—Further resistance is useless. We are helpless! Let us make terms before the men of our army follow the men of the navy to death in useless slaughter!"

Kilbane read it at the same time and laughed. "So those are what they're plasterin' up everywhere!"

He jerked toward the windows of a shop which they were passing. A large placard was pasted there with the same red letters as the handbills. Other placards appeared on other windows, upon mail boxes, pasted to the fronts of buildings and upon the doors. It was plain that the agents of the prince had had them printed before the great naval battle, ready to put up after the disaster.

Kilbane crumpled his bill and tossed it away. "'Tis too dispiriting! Corporal, dear, will ye be keepin' a close watch on Swenson there? The enemy's advertisin' is makin' him melancholic. He's like to desert!"

Arriving at the station, Company F followed Company E out on the platform beside the cars which had just been cleared of the refugees, the soldiers boarded the train, found seats, deposited rifles and packs, and—as the train would not be ready to start for some minutes—many of the men went out to the platforms again, watching other trains arriving from the east and other companies of recruits going to the cars.

Men wearing sabers and spurs—a cavalry troop—tramped by. Jim gazed at the hats of those who were in uniform and observed that they belonged to the First Illinois cavalry. They had led their horses aboard stock cars on freight tracks far down the yards and were returning to find places in the passenger trains.

A trooper, somewhat slighter and younger than the others, strolled proudly along, and Jim, as he saw him, felt his heart stop suddenly and then race faster. The boy turned more directly toward Jim, and each recognized the other.

"Mart!" Jim hailed. "Mart! So here's where you are!"

The boy, at the first recognition, recoiled; then, seeing avoidance of Jim was impossible, he approached swiftly.

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