USUAL WHEAT AND CHAFF IN ASSEMBLY

NO DISPOSITION AT PRESENT SESSION TO REDUCE NUMBER OF BILLS.

MANY ATTEMPTS TO REVISE, REPEAL AND ENACT ANEW

Bill Being Written Cover Many Questions—Industrial Court and State Constabulary Lead—Effort to Be Made to Secure More Rigid Control of Stock Sales.

Special to Times-Republican.

Des Moines, Dec. 31.—Altho the matter of code revision looms before the incoming Iowa legislature, meaning a special session and many additional weeks of service there is no apparent lack of suggested legislation for the regular session to consider. As much or more important legislation has already been suggested as has ever appeared on the surface during the weeks preceeding the convening of the legislature.

The disposition to revise or repeal present laws as well as to introduce new ones is apparently as strong as ever, so that practically all hope for speeding up the work of the regular session lies in revising the system, taking fewer recesses, setting forward the date beyond which no new legislation can be introduced and attending strictly to legislative business.

Legislation already more or less generally discussed includes the following subjects: Provision for an industrial court; establishment of a state constabulary; district marshal law to take the place of the state agent law; rigid control of promotion companies or sale of stock; soldier bonus; highway crossings protection law; law to keep auto license money in home counties; agricultural legislation; primary law revision; highway law and motor vericle law revision; boxing bill; direct inheritance tax; increasing power of cities in control of street car matters; utilities commission bill giving partial control over public utilities to the state.

Women to Fore.

These are a few of the measures that seem certain to come before the solons. The old question of woman suffrage will not appear, as in so many of the former legislative sessions, but the status of women as to officeholding, women's wages, widows pensions and allied questions are being discussed. The constitutional convention, which the legislature must provide for, will have to decide constitutional questions more or less in dispute as to women holding office.

In the three law enforcement measures which will probably be up,—the state constabulary law, district marshal law or increase in the state agent appropriation,—the questions of control of automobile stealing and booze running will be urged as evidence that additional legislation is needed to cope with these evils.

State Senator J. E. Wichman, of Garner, former member ofthe house, has a plan to provide for a direct inheritance tax on all estates of $25,000 or more.

PARKS SLOW IN MATURING.

Project Has Been Cuddled Along For Years—In Embryo Stage.

By Associated Press.

Des Moines, Dec. 31.—Iowa's remarkable system of state parks, which led Secretary Payne to suggest Des Moines as the meeting place of the first national conference on parks, to be held here Jan. 10, 11 and 12, is described by persons instrumental in its development as the product of "agitation, supplication and even condemnation," over a long period of years.

The result to date is eighteen parks containing more than 7,000 acres already established and 120 areas under consideration, with the intention of ultimately placing a great public playground within a few minutes ride of every citizen in the state.

The movement for state parks in Iowa began probably twenty-five years ago, with Dr. Thomas H. McBride, president-emeritus of the State University of Iowa, and other scientists advocating the preservation of certain areas which contained rare geological formations and botanical specimens. Visitors to the national conference here next month will be told by Iowa speakers not to be discouraged if they fail to get quick results in their own states, for a definite legislative act carrying funds for the acquisition of park lands was not obtained here until 1917.

In selecting park locations, choice has been made because of suitability rather than on account of proximity to population centers. The automobile was responsible for that, in part: Iowa claims the greatest number of cars per capita in the United States, and, with good roads, a park anywhere is accessible to thousands of persons over a very wide radius.

In sections where a high price has been asked for parkable land because of its commercial value, the state generally paid a flat valuation based on its worth as a park, the remainder being contributed by public-spirited persons. It never has been a hard job to obtain contributions, according to officials of the conservation board, who assert that Iowa is enthusiastic over the idea of recreation at home which the parks furnish. Several of the smaller parks have been donated outright.

Development of the park areas has been with the idea of leaving them as nearly as possible in the natural state, reminders of what the country was when the prairie schooner creaked its way across the plains. At the same time, ample accommodations have been planned to enable the public to get the maximum of use and enjoyment. One of the most important things done has been the stocking of lakes and streams with game fish.

JOHNSON AGAIN HONORED.

Waterloo Man Elected on Federal Reserve Board For Third Time.

Waterloo, Dec. 31.—Elbert L. Johnson, president of the Leavitt & Johnson Trust Company, has just been elected director of the federal reserve bank of the Chicago district for the third consecutive time, after six years of previous service on the board. Mr. Johnson was elected to represent the banks of this district by the almost unanimous vote of 311 ballots out of 321 cast.

The board is composed of nine members, three of whom are voted upon each year. The other two members of the board who were elected this year are Albert R. Erskine, president of the Studebaker Corporation, Chicago, and James Simpson, president of Marshall Field company, Chicago. Mr. Erskine was elected to represent business and Mr. Simpson was elected to represent the public.

BEET RAISING BIG INDUSTRY.

Kossuth County's Output of Crop Makes 600,000 Pounds of Sugar.

Webster City, Dec. 31.—Some idea of the sugar beet industry can be gathered from the study of a single community in northern Iowa, a section of territory around Swea City, in Kossuth county. About 2,000 tons of beets were shipped from that place. It is estimated that a ton of beets will produce 300 pounds of sugar and that would mean 600,000 pounds which, at 11½ cents per pound would amount to around $70,000. It required sixty cars to transport the beets from this one shipping point to the sugar mill at Mason City.

Arispe School House Burns.

Arispe, Dec. 31.—The consolidated school house and public library of Arispe is in ruins today, the result of a $50,000 blaze late Wednesday. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Chicago has less than half the building trades workers it had six years ago. There is a shortage of 100,000 homes in that city.

The Palace of Darkened Windows

By— MARY HASTINGS BRADLEY

"Some people are great fools, undoubtedly," Billy promptly agreed. But back of the some people he saw Falconer in her mind, and Falconer's instinctive distaste of all strangeness and sensation.

"I have a perfect right to keep it from—them," she went on argumentatively, and then with an upward glance, "Haven't I?"

"Good Lord, yes! It was your adventure; it doesn't concern another soul in this wide world."

"You know," said Arlee, locking and unlocking her fingers, "you know, some people wouldn't take it all for granted the way—you do. . . . And it was very horrid."

"It's over," said he crisply, "except I'd like to pound him to a jelly."

"I couldn't bear to speak of him before," said the girl, "but now it seems all far away and nightmarish . . . And I'd like to tell you how it was—a little."

"You needn't."

"I know *I* needn't." Arlee's tone was suddenly proud. Then she melted again—"But I want you to know. He was—he was trying to make me care for him. . . . He wasn't really as dreadful as you might think him, only just insane—about me—and utterly unscrupulous. But he did want me to like him and so, when I found out, when Fritzi told me I was in a trap, I tried to play his game. I flirted one day in the garden, at lunch, and made him think—— You see, I had to gain time and try to get word to people. But I hated him so I——" She broke off, the pupils of her fixed eyes big and black with the memory.

"You know I can't—I can't think of you—alone there," came huskily from the young man.

"He never dared to touch me—really—till last night," she said fiercely. "He tried, but I—I held him off. Only he talked to me—Oh, how he talked. Like a river of words. . . . I hate all those words. . . . If ever again a man asks me to marry him I don't ever want him to talk about it. I want him just to say two words, Will you? Her laugh caught quiveringly in her throat.

It taxed all the young man's control to keep his tongue off the echo.

"He just raved," she went on after a pause, "and I had to listen—but last night he was horrible. I could never have got to the candle if his hand hadn't been hurt."

"I wish I'd shot his hand off," said Billy bitterly.

"Oh! Was it you who——?"

"When we were in the palace." He told her again about the raid and she nodded delightedly over it.

"It's so wonderful for you to have done all this," she said with sudden shyness. "You had just met me——"

The things on Billy's tongue wouldn't do at all. None of them. What he did say was absurdly stiff and constrained. "You were my countrywoman, and alone."

"So are the Evershams," said Arlee, with sudden bubbling laughter and then as suddenly checked herself. Her fleet glance at him was half-scared. "You—you are very good to your countrywomen in distress," she got out stammeringly.

Billy contemplated his cigar. It was safer.

Presently she reverted to the topic of discovery. "But about Mr. Falconer? Are you sure his suspicions are over now?"

"Perfectly sure. Or they will be the moment he sees you. You'll have to laugh at him if he mentions them, of course," Billy spoke with heartiness.

"He'd hate it," the girl said musingly. "The talk, and all—about me—Oh, after being such a fool I'd never be the same to them!" she broke out passionately.

The furtive pain was bolder now; Billy felt it worming deeper and deeper into his sorry consciousness. It mattered so much to her what Falconer thought—so much. . . .

"But I'll do anything you say," she said meekly, looking up at her rescuer with those big eyes whose blueness always startled him like unsuspected lakes. He saw then that she meant to be very grateful to him. Somehow that deepened the pang. He didn't want that kind of bond. . . .

"Then you will bury even the memory of this time and never whisper a word of it," he hold her stoutly. "The talk and explanation will be over five minutes after your return. The thing is, to manage that return. Now the Evershams left Friday and this is Wednesday—six days."

"Only six days," she echoed with a ghost of sigh.

"Now let me see where were we on the sixth day? When I was on the Nile?" He knitted his brows over it. "Why, the steamer leaves Assiout at noon of the fifth day—that was yesterday."

"Oh! I must have passed them on the Nile," cried Arlee.

"Maragha is where they stopped last night. To-day they'll be at Luxor."

"And they stay three days at Luxor?"

"The steamer does, I believe. I left the steamer there and went to the hotel for a while and spent another while at Thebes with a friend of mine."

"The excavator!" cried Arlee quickly.

"Then you do remember," said Billy with a direct look, "that dance and——"

"And our talk," she finished gally. "And your being Phi Beta Kappa. Oh, I was properly impressed! And I didn't know then that you were a regular Sherlock Holmes as well."

"I didn't know it either," said Billy grinning. But he knew that she didn't know now how much of a Sherlock Holmes he had managed to be for her.

"That seems ages ago," she declared, "and in an altogether different world. The only real world seems to be this desert——"

"Bedouin breakfast and camel races," finished Billy. "And it's so much of a lark for me that I can't keep my mind on the problem of the future. But I have to get you to Luxor by to-morrow night——"

"And I can't arrive in the rags and tatters of a white silk calling gown," mentioned Arlee cheerfully, surveying her disreputable and most delightful disarray. "I must have trunks and a respectable air—and a chaperon, I suppose."

"And I won't do at that. But if you get to Luxor you'll be all right. You can go to the hotel and tomorrow the Evershams' boat will get in about seven in the evening."

"Did you say my trunks were sent to Cook's?"

He repeated the story of the telegram to the Evershams. Over the arrival of the boy with money for her hotel bill she wrinkled her brows in perplexity. "I suppose he thought there would be less discussion about me if my bills were paid," she said finally. "But I'd like to get that money back to him."

"I'll see he gets it—with interest," responded Billy.

"And you——?" She looked up at him with a startled, vivid blush that stained her soft skin from throat to brow. "You must have been to a great deal of expense——"

"Not a bit. Please don't——"

"But I must. When I get to a bank. I still have my letter of credit with me," she said thankfully, "but it didn't do me any good in that wretched palace. It was just paper to them. I showed it to the girl once and tried to make her understand."

"The first station we find we'd better wire for your trunks to be sent by express to Cook's at Luxor—or to the Grand Hotel. And then you can take the train straight to Luxor and buy some clothes there."

"But the train—I can't travel in this!" And there would be people on it who would talk——"

"Had we better make it to Assiout then?" said Billy doubtfully. "Once in the city, of course, you'd be safe——"

"How far is Assiout from Luxor? Where are we now?"

"We're Alice in Wonderland about that. Somewhere about twenty-five or thirty miles south of Assiout, I should say. It must be nearly a hundred and twenty, as the crow flies, from Assiout to Thebes—that's right across from Luxor, you know."

Arlee was silent a moment. She lifted a handful of shining sands and let them run down from her fingers in fine dust. "It's such a pity," she mused, "when we've such a good start——"

Billy stared.

"And I never rode a camel," she went on. "I may never have such a chance again."

"You don't mean——?"

"It would make my story a little truer, too. . . . And wouldn't it be quicker?"

Arlee sighed. "I always wanted to be a gypsy," she murmured regretfully, "and now I've begun it's such a pity to stop. . . . And I'm afraid to go back!" she cried. "They yill be out looking for us—they are probably now on the way. And they'll shoot at you and carry me off—Oh, do let's go on! Don't go back to that city! We can catch the train another place. Oh, it's so much more sensible!"

"Sensible?" Billy repeated as if hypnotized.

"Why, of course it is. And safer. For all those people back there must be in that tribe of the sheik whose house I was in, and they are dangerous, dangerous. I want to get as far away from them as possible. I'd rather ride all the way to Thebes than run the risk of falling in their traps."

Billy was silent.

"And I'm sure the camels could make the trip in a couple of days," she continued, sounding assured now, and pleasantly argumentative. "I used to read about their speed in my First Reader. . . That is, if you don't mind the trouble," she added apologetically, "and being with me that day more?"

Billy choked. She looked entirely unconscious, and his dumfounded gaze fell blankly away. "There isn't anything in the world I'd like better," he said slowly, sounding reluctance in the effort not to sound anything else, "but from your point of view—if we should meet——"

"Only fellaheen on the banks," she returned unconcernedly. "Not half as awkward as people on trains."

"But the—the chaperoness aspect of this picnic——?"

"Oh, that!" She was mildly scornful. Then she giggled. "I think a chaperon would look very silly tagging along behind on a camel. . . . Besides we've gone so far already. You took the liberty of rescuing me, you know, and then the sand storm and this breakfast a deux—What's a few meals more?"

There was truth in that—and truth in what she said about the danger of returning to the city. They were already lingering overlong and Billy jumped up and packed their supply of food in sudden haste. It was folly, of course, to dream of the entire trip to Thebes on camelback, but Girgeh was about fifty miles south, and it would be safer and almost as near to push on there or to the next town, wherever that was, and there get the train as to return to Assiout. . . .

Oh, Billy, Billy! What specious argument! And why must every bright delightful fruit be forbidden by dull care or justified by flagrantly untenable artifice? Who but a fool would boggle over this chance, this gloriously deserved crown of the adventure, this gay, random ride over the deserts with Arlee? . . . To her it was nothing but a prolonging of the lark into which the affair had miraculously been turned. Billy was Big Brother—the American Big Brother with whom one might go safely adventuring for a day or a year. . . . And suddenly Billy felt a warm gladness within him. Not even her escapade with the unspeakable Turk had been able to shake her dear faith in her own countrymen. . . . He was not man to her; he was American. Billy waved the flag loyally in his grateful thoughts.

Aloud he said, "There's risk in trying to go back, of course. That's what they're expecting of us. But there will be uncertainty in going on——"

"I rather like it. It's the certainty that frightens," she gave back eagerly. "I want the way that puts the greatest distance between me and that man. . . . I don't care what else happens so he doesn't find us."

(To be continued).

CAMP FUNSTON DOOMED.

Great Cantonment Soon to Be One Thing of the Past.

By Associated Press.

Camp Funston, Kan., Dec. 31.—With the fading of the year the final scenes are being enacted in the history of this cantonment. Thru this camp 450,000 Americans passed in the process of training for the world war and here Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood labored while three complete divisions were whipped into shape to face the foes of democracy.

Abandonment and dismantling of the cantonment under recent orders of the war department probably will mean also the turning of Army City, a civilian municipality on its border, into a deserted village.

In the summer of 1918 there were as many as 45,000 men in training here at one time but when the order to vacate was received 3,900 officers and enlisted men of the Seventh division were stationed here. These are being sent to Camp Meade, Md., with the exception of the Eighth Field Artillery, which is going to Hawaii and the divisional tank corps, which is destined for Camp Pike, Ark.

Officers here said today that the camp will be deserted by all except a few hundred caretakers by Jan. 15 of the new year.

In case the war department order is carried out to the letter, the "junking" of the property, camp officers say, will mean the dismantling and removal of 1,215 buildings of all descriptions, built at on outlay of aproximately $15,000,000. Kansas representatives in congress have presented to the war department numerous protests from Kansas organizations against this program. This state is particularly concerned in the "Kansas building," built with $30,000 raised on popular subscription and used as a "community center" by soldiers and visiting relatives.

Camp Funston, occupying 806 of the 40,000 acres in the Fort Riley reservation, was established early in 1917 and the building plans inaugurated in June of that year. The first troops moved in the following September. It was first a training camp, then a demobilization center and of late the station of the Seventh division.

General Wood was the first commandant. Under his supervision the Eighty-ninth division was trained in four months, going overseas in May of 1918. General Wood then was returned to Funston and trained a new division—the Tenth—which was ready to go when the armistice was signed. Prior to the assembling of the Eighty-ninth, Maj. Gen. J. C. Winn, took the Nineteenth division overseas from this camp late in 1917.

Army City represented an outlay in buildings alone of several hundred thousand dollars. Its sole patronage was the Camp Funston soldiers and during the war period it boasted "the largest pool hall, the largest barber shop and the largest laundry in the United States." It also had theaters, stores, cafes, dance halls and churches. With the dwindling of the camp population the town's business has been reduced accordingly.

ALSATIN VIEWS DIFFER.

French Hated by Many While Germans Are Blamed For Calamities.

By Associated Press.

Karlsruhe, Germany, Dec. 31.—Baden, Wurttemberg and Bavaria are overrun by refugees from Alsace and consequently the feeling against the French is more bitter here, perhaps, than in any other part of the old German empire. In the Karlsruhe area all the old prison camps and many barracks are filled with families which were deported from Alsace, or left because they refused to live under French rule.

Several thousand refugees from Alsace are sheltered in long wooden shacks which formerly housed British prisoners in the main recreation park in the center of Karlsruhe. These former prisons have all been converted into residences by Alsatians who have draped the windows with lace curtains and given the wire-enclosed compound a homey appearance by the display of potted plants.

The Alsatian refugees are bitter in their denunciation of the French. They tell tales of how the French expel families from Strasburg and other cities, on the statement of unfriendly neighbors that the suspects have been propagandizing for Germany and working against France.

The Alsatians are especially indignant because German has been abolished from the schools of Alsace, where they say a great majority of the population is German-speaking and will migrate rather than abandon its native language. Refugees from Metz and other parts of Lorraine are less critical about the language question. They admit French was the predominant tongue in Lorraine.

Nearly all the refugees with whom the Associated Press correspondent talked were very sharp in their criticism of the attitude of the old German government toward Alsace and Lorraine and frankly admitted the unyielding policy of Germany toward the two districts afforded the French an excuse for their attitude toward the distinctly German population.

DUBLIN LAIR OF SUSPECTS.

Those Wrong With Government Hunted Constantly in Irish City.

By Associated Press.

Dublin, Dec. 31.—A good deal of the military and police activity in Dublin in raiding all sorts of houses is explained by the fact that the government has rounded into the city many of the suspected men.

There were men in most districts of Ireland who were sought by the police. They were, in the Irish prase, "on their keeping" and it is a tradition in Ireland that any man "on the run" from the government is entitled to sanctuary. Many persons, even among those who disapprove of outrages, share this feeling and would be willing to harbor such men without inquiry.

The pressure of the police military thruout the provinces has been so close that no country district is safe for the fugitives. Some of them have sought refuge in dugouts in the hills, and the risk of receiving them in a house and the terror of a visit from the "Black and Tans" is so great that many of the men suspected have been gradually hunted into Dublin. Here they are diligently searched for day and night and few of them, it is believed, ever spend two nights running in the same bed.

The hotels are regarded as safer than the homes of sympathizers and hence the frequent invasion by the crown forces of even the best hotels in which the ordinary visitor is startled out of his sleep and with a revolver pointed at him is required to lie still till his identity is satisfactorily established.

Raids on private houses are repeated again and again after failure to find the wanted man, in the hope that he must turn up there sometime, thinking the search has been abandoned. It is said that there are districts on the north side of the city in which the people confidently expect these raids and the names of the wanted men are subjects of well informed gossip in the whole neighborhood.

He Had It Without Doubt.

A hospital doctor writes in the Ontario Post that one of his patients had had the flu. He was seen walking around wearily. When he was asked what was wrong, he said: "Ah done had de Spanish flu." "That so!" he was asked: "what is the Spanish flu like, Sam?" "The flu?" said Sam: "don't you all know what de flu is? Why, it's a disease dat makes you sick six months after you gets well."

Live Sports News and Comment

Sport Snapshots

The American Olympic committee has started work in the direction of ascertaining why the Royal and Ancient Committee has refused to sanction the placing of golf on the list of events on the Olympic program. Not only has the royal and ancient committee refused to sanction such play, but they have also declared they will be unable to offer any suggestions for governing the play in the event the Olympic authorities decide to add the Scotch game. At the last Olympiad at Antwerp there were a number of matches played, but there was no title at stake. Only four nations were represented in the play. The American committee is anxious to have golf added to the list of competitive games, but the Americans insist that the sanction of the royal and ancient committee is necessary to give the matches the desired tone.

If the members of the football rules committee listen to public sentiment expressed in letters, telegrams and thru the press from coaches to followers, they will not chance meeting public disfavor by altering the code of the autumn game, at least not for another year. Since Percy Haughton came to the front with his suggestion that a pass blocked behind the line of scrimmage be regarded the same as a blocked punt, members of the committee have been beseiged with requests to hold fast to the grid code and take no chance of spoiling the game. Among those most prominent in the football world who have sent letters of protest on the prospective change, are coaches of high schools and academies, making up the great bulk of the institutions playing the game. The better known coaches have not busied themselves to inform the members of the committee of their sentiments on the proposed rules change, but the majority who have been questioned are in favor of keeping the game as it is.

Managers may come and go, but "Pongo Joe" Cantillon remains in the game and sticks to his old job at Minneapolis. President George Belden of the Millers has set at rest the rumor which floated about this winter that Joe would not be in harness next season, for he has again signed Pongo to a contract to remain as pilot of the Millers. Cantillon is one of the veteran managers of the American Association, and is popular with fans thruout the circuit. Without Pongo the Millers would not be the same ball club. Cantillon is spending the winter hunting and fishing down on Reelfoot lake near Hickman, Ky.

From Boston comes a tale of a woman, who, suing her husband for a divorce, testified that he is a fight bug of the most pernicious kind. She said she has no objection to his going to ring contests every week, but she does object to having him practice jabs and uppercuts on her when he returns from his visits to the boxing clubs. She averred that the limit of her patience was reached when he went home one night not long ago and knocked her cold with a right to the jaw, the blow being delivered in the course of a description of the star bout on that particular evening.

Mike O'Rourke, famous football coach of St. Mary's college in Kansas and manager of the Springfield (Mo.) baseball team in the Western Association, has reached an agreement with the management of the Chicago White Sox whereby the Sox will give Springfield first call on its surplus material after the playing season opens. The Chicago club has notified O'Rourke that it will send four players, including a pitcher, to Springfield for more seasoning when the spring season opens, if the local management can use them. Otherwise they will be parceled out to other minor league clubs. This reciprocity on the part of the White Sox is due to the fact that the Chicago management secured several good players from the Springfield team at the end of the playing season, including Catcher Gomes, who has the earmarks of a big league regular.

English boxing followers should like Welterweight Champion Jack Britton when they get their first glimpse of him in his bout with Ted Lewis in London, February 16. Considering his age and long years of service, Britton is the most remarkable of the present set of champions, but he never has been a great drawing card in this country. Over in England the clever, harmless boxers are all the rage and Britton is sure to make a great impression. At present English fans think that Lewis is invincible, but they probably will change their minds after old Jack gets thru with him.

Jack Dempsey, who is in Salt Lake City, spending the holidays with his mother, was the guest of honor at a hincheon given by the Rotary Club of that city. He was called upon for a speech, and, struggling to his feet, he said: "Gentlemen, I am not a speechmaker, and in this situation I am like the man I once heard about who was called upon to do something entertaining. He said he could not sing or dance or speak a piece, but wanted to be sociable and would fight any man present. If there is anybody here who cares to fight I'll be glad to——" Here the champion was greeted with shouts of laughter and sat down, a broad grin on his face.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

Be sure its Bromo

E. W. Grove

The genuine bears this signature

30c.

BIG ULCER ALL HEALED

"NOW I CAN WALK," SAYS MRS. SOUTHCOTT OF MEDINA.

"Here is another letter that makes me happy," says Peterson, of Buffalo. "One that I would rather have than a thousand dollars."

"Money isn't everything in this world. There is many a big hearted rich man who would give all he has on earth to be able to produce a remedy with such mighty healing power as Peterson's Ointment, to sell at all druggists for 60 cents a large box."

Read this letter, written February 14, 1918, by Mrs. Albert Southcott, of Medina, N. Y. It seems like a miracle, but it is true, every word of it.

I know it because I get similar letters almost every day from people who have used my ointment for old sores, eczema and piles.

Is it any wonder I am happy!

Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:—

"I was an untold sufferer from an old running sore and ulcers. I had tried most everything without any relief from pain. A friend told me of your wonderful ointment and the first box took away the pain that had not left me before in years and after using just nine dollars worth of the salve I am cured. The ulcer was 9 inches by 6½ inches, is all healed and I can walk. Never, never will I be without Peterson's again.

"You may use this to recommend your ointment if you wish. I cannot say enough to praise it." Yours truly, Mrs. Albert Southcott, Medina, N. Y. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nature's Remedy NATURE'S TABLETS

Better than Pills For Liver Ills. GET A 25c Box

Railroad Time Table

MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS.
Effective April 1, 1919.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 1—Albert Lea Mail (except Sunday) ..... 8:43 a m
No. 9—Mason City Mail (except Sunday) ..... 6:05 p m
No. 5—North Star Limited (daily) ..... 1:35 a m
Local freight (except Sun.) .. 6:30 a m

SOUTH BOUND
No. 2—St. Louis and Kansas City Mail (except Sun.) .. 5:50 p m
No. 10—Peoria Express (except Sunday) ..... 8:30 a m
No. 6—North Star Limited (daily) ..... 2:15 a m
Local freight (except Sun.) .. 7:00 a m

STORY CITY BRANCH

Leave	Arrive
8:30 a m (except Sunday	5:00 p m
6:00 p m Passenger (daily)	8:25 a m

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.

GOING WEST.
No. 11—Denver Special ..... 1:55 a m
No. 1—Overland Limited .. 2:43 a m
No. 7—Los Angeles Ltd. ... 2:33 a m
No. 3—China & Japan .... 8:25 a m
No. 29—Ames Passenger .. 11:00 a m
No. 15—Des Moines Pass'ger 5:30 p m
No. 19—Pacific Express ... 6:39 p m
No. 17—Ore. & Wash. Ltd. 5:06 a m

GOING EAST.
No. 4—Des Moines Pass'ger 9:07 a m
No. 12—Denver Special ..... 1:30 p m
No. 30—Clinton Passenger .. 3:17 p m
No. 6—Atlantic Express .... 8:55 p m
No. 22—Chicago Special .. 11:55 p m
No. 20—Pacific Limited .... 8:25 a m
No. 18—Ore. & Wash. Ltd. .. 3:00 a m
No. 16—Chicago, Sioux City & Omaha Special 12:21 a m

Nos. 4 and 15 daily except Sunday.
No. 1 stops to receive sleeping car passengers for Ogden, Utah and beyond.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN.
"Corn Belt Route."

GOING SOUTH.
No. 1—St. Joe & K. C. Lim. 4:55 a m
No. 3—K. C. Mail and Ex. . 9:07 p m
No. 5—K. C. St. Joseph .... 9:00 a m
No. 55—Des Moines Mail .... 7:18 p m

GOING NORTH.
No. 2—Twin Cities Lim. ... 11:23 p m
No. 4—Chicago, St. Paul Ex. 9:33 a m
No. 54—Daily ..... 7:55 p m
No. 6—Chicago Flier ..... 10:35 p m

LAVISH FUR AND BEAD TRIMMING MARK FORMAL COSTUMES

Evening gowns and wraps may be simple in line and design, but almost every model shows lavish fur or bead trimming. At the right is a simple and girlish wrap for the young miss. It is fashioned of electric blue velvet made in circular style. The trimming is a large soft collar of gray squirrel and three narrow bands of the squirrel trim the body of the cape. This quaint wrap might well have been worn by grandmother instead of hr fashionabl granddaughtstead of her fashionable granddaugher, for it is decidedly reminiscent of the early sixties.

The wrap at the left is a much more sophisticated affair although the lines are fairly simple. It is made of cloth of gold with a brocaded flower design here and there over the glistening surface. It is fashioned on the wrappy lines with huge sleeves. Deep cuffs and a luxurious collar of black fox form a smart contrast. Three immense black silk tassels accent the black and gold combination.

The dinner or dance frock in the center is a pretty model for the young matron. It is black jet made with a plain skirt and straight bandeau bodice, supports and a gorgeous sash of gold and black brocade makes the most of its opportunities by forming one side of the bodice as well as a trimming.

DON'T NEGLECT A COLD--TURPO WILL CHASE IT OVER NIGHT

This Preparation, Made of Turpentine, Menthol and Camphor, Skillfully Combined in Salve or Ointment Form, Gives Immediate Relief For All Cold Troubles and Congestions.

During the severe winter, when colds and the serious illnesses resulting from the neglect of colds were so prevalent, Turpo, the Turpentine Ointment, protected thousands of homes right in your neighborhood. It is a clear ointment or salve, in which is skillfully combined distilled Turpentine, Camphor and Menthol—remedies known to every doctor and druggist for their value in the treatment of colds and other ills.

Applied externally, Turpo carries the curative properties of these well-known remedies right thru the skin to the root of the trouble, affording immediate relief in all colds and congestions. By checking a cold in its early stages Turpo prevents its developing into something more serious and acts as an antiseptic and healing agent in the nose, throat and air passages.

Mothers find Turpo especially valuable to check children's colds at the very beginning—in this way keeping the youngsters healthy and free from severe colds, catarrh, tonsilitis and other troubles, all thru the winter.

Turpo is a recognized household remedy — clean looking, pleasant smelling. It does not stain the clothing or blister the skin. Doctors recommend it because they realize its value in preventing slight colds developing into serious illnesses. No household medicine cabinet should be without a jar of Turpo. It is sold by all druggists in white opal jars with the orange and black label, at 30c and 60c. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you are not satisfied.

TURPO

For every Cold and Congestion