

ODD FELLOWS BEST MASONS

The Ball Game Between Two Lodges
was an Interesting Exhibi-
tion—Many Fans See
Conflict.

FINAL SCORE WAS 9 TO 6

Odd Fellows Were Fortunate
Enough to Land Honors—Lots
of Fun all the Time.

Webster City Odd Fellows are
feeling quite cheery over their vic-
tory Friday afternoon on the base-
ball diamond, when they took
the local Masons down the line by a
6 to 9 score.

The game was quite interesting
and filled with comedy features that
made it well worth the price of ad-
mission—although nothing was
charged at the gate. Both teams
played real nice ragged ball and the
winners just happened to be ahead
at the end of the nine innings. How-
ever, the Odd Fellows had the best
bunch of hitters. This, coupled
with the wild pitching of the Mas-
ons' slab artist, enabled them to
best their opponents.

Fans of both factions were out in
large numbers to cheer their men
on to victory and everybody enjoy-
ed themselves immensely. The fea-
ture of the game was Martin's home
run hit; also his good luck in the
pitcher's box, striking out fourteen
of the opposing batsmen. By spec-
ial request a representative of the
Freeman-Tribune attended the game
and recorded the agonies of the
players just as they occurred. Here's
the way they suffered:

Masons:

	AB	R	H	PO	A	F
King, c	4	2	1	9	2	1
Johnson, 3b	4	1	0	4	4	1
Williams, ss	5	1	1	1	3	1
Blake, 1b	4	0	1	10	1	0
Pote, 2b	3	1	1	2	2	1
Hall, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Hahne, lf	4	0	0	0	0	1
Legg, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Price, cf	3	1	0	2	0	1
Totals	34	6	4	24	14	5

Odd Fellows:

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Martin, p	5	2	2	0	2	1
Long, c	2	2	1	18	2	0
Walton, 1b	5	3	1	5	2	2
Hughes, 2b	4	1	2	1	0	1
Kastler, 3b	5	1	3	1	0	2
Eckstein, ss	4	0	0	1	3	2
Horsley, cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
McFarlane, lf	4	0	0	0	0	2
Fear, rf	4	0	0	1	1	1
Totals	35	9	9	27	10	11

Score by innings:
Masons.....0 0 3 2 1 0 0 0—6
Odd Fellows...1 0 0 0 2 4 2 9—9
Struck out—by Legg, 9; Martin,
14. Hit by pitched balls—by Legg,
2; by Martin, 2. Bases on balls—
off Legg, 5; off Martin 3. Home
run—Martin. Two base hit—Long.
Umpire—Neitzke. Time of game—
1:40.

Personal Briefs

(From Saturday's Daily).
—Mrs. B. F. Read of Blairsburg
was a visitor here yesterday.
—Chas. H. J. Mitchell, editor of
the Storm Lake Pilot-Tribune, was
the guest of L. E. Bladine yesterday.
Mr. Mitchell had been at Ft. Dodge
conferring with the program com-
mittee of the Corn Belt Editorial
Association, of which he is the sec-
retary and Mr. Bladine of this city
is president. A joint meeting with
the Upper Des Moines association
has been arranged for August 17-
18 at Sioux City and the Sioux City
Commercial Club and the Press Club
have undertaken to put on some
elaborate entertainment for the
newspaper boys.
—Frank Landers returned home
from Havocok last night, having
severed his connection with the
general merchandise institution in
which he has been employed for sev-
eral weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. King and
children left last night for Douglas,
Michigan, where they will spend a
two week's vacation with Mrs.
King's sister and husband, the
Goetzmans, of Chicago, who have a
summer home on the shores of Lake
Michigan. Mrs. L. L. Estes is also
a member of the party, having gone
to Douglas two weeks ago.
—P. J. Cunningham, Jr., who has
been spending a few days in the city
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P.

DITCH CAVES IN ON WORKER

Archie Campbell, a Drainage Con-
tractor, is Seriously Injured
by Big Fall of
Dirt.

SAND POCKET CAUSED TROUBLE

Several Tons of Dirt Held Man's
Body Like Vice While Helpers
Dug Him Out.

Archie Campbell, drainage con-
tractor, had a very narrow escape
from death and sustained quite se-
vere internal injuries recently, when
seven or eight tons of dirt caved in
on him while he was digging in the
bottom of a drainage ditch about
seven feet below the surface of the
ground. But for the fact that he was
standing erect when the cave-in oc-
curred, Mr. Campbell would have
been killed outright, as the dirt
buried him up to the neck.

The terrific pressure upon his
body was responsible for the digger's
injuries. The accident was due to a
sand pocket in a clay soil, and the
dirt caved in most unexpectedly.
The sand pocket was near the bot-
tom of the ditch and the side walls
had been crumbling loose close to
the bottom, making quite a hole,
which finally became too large to
sustain the weight above.

Mr. Campbell was imprisoned for
about ten minutes before his help-
ers succeeded in digging him out
more dead than alive. The breath
was almost knocked out of his body
and he was crippled about the hips
and back. However, he has improv-
ed the past two or three days and is
able to hobble around with the aid
of crutches.

Mr. Campbell has been following
the drainage work for more than fif-
teen years, and this was his first ac-
cident. The ditch wherein the
trouble happened is a large one, two
and a half feet in diameter, located
on the Doolittle farm, five miles
northeast of the city.

A Very Interesting Statement.

Following is the biographical
statement of Walter Metcalf to the
ordaining council at Blairsburg,
July 11th, on the occasion of his be-
ing ordained to the Christian min-
istry:

Within about five miles of the
spot from whence the Pilgrim Fath-
ers embarked for Holland, in the vil-
lage of Keelby, England, near the
banks of the Humber, I was born.
It is with pleasant feelings that
I recall the fact, that that little vil-
lage has produced one or two
preachers every generation; and in
this it bears ample testimony to the
genius of British village Methodism.
Within my own experience four
ministers are occupying more or less
prominent pulpits who once claim-
ed that agricultural village as their
home.

Most of my mother's brothers
were preachers, and three of my
mother's sons are declaring the good
news today—one in England, and
two in the state of Iowa. My father's
people have the red streak of the
soldier in them, while my moth-
er's folk fight the Lord's battles
through lip and soul. No wonder
then, that I should feel compelled
to travel far afield, and to say "Woe
is me, if I preach not the gospel."

I have lived in the city, and have
worked on the farm. I received a
common school education in the
largest fishing port in the world,
and then communed with nature as
I followed the plow and turned the
reeking furrow. Before what I call
my conversion, while still on the
farm doing my daily tasks, I preach-
ed to myself amid the singing of
the birds, and dreamed dreams
among the waving grain. At that
time I was not a member of the
church and had not decided for
Christ. I will not attempt to an-
alyze the decision day which alter-
ed the course of my life. I know
this, the experience in that quiet
revival meeting when I was the only
one who publicly confessed Christ
as my Saviour—that experience was
the turning point in my life. I had
crossed the Rubicon. From that
hour I date my spiritual and mental
re-birth. I simply turned my face
to Christ, and I was satisfied.

If I had sermonized before my
conversion, those meditations were
cold and passionless compared with
the sermons I preached after that
epoch. I thought out sermons and
preached them as I followed the
plow, and in the old fashioned Wes-
leyan Methodist way, I learned to

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leyan Methodist way, I learned to

speak in the class meeting and to
pray in the prayermeeting. I knew
no self-consciousness, because I was
sincere. I was little more than six-
teen years old at that time, and
within the year I was invited to
preach. I still pity those village
congregations! They were endowed
with much longsuffering, and were
characterized by great tender
mercy! But I felt that I could not
preach often without being assured
of the Divine "call." My religious
experience was simple and trustful,
and my intellect did not ask many
questions. But my heart ached for
the Divine commission; and so, like
Gideon of old, I put the Almighty to
the test, and asked from him a sign!
I even chose the sign! If God would
uphold me when I preached the fol-
lowing Sunday in the home church
where I was well-known; and if he
would give me "Souls for my hire
and seals for my ministry," then
would I know that God had indeed
called me. That night, with mem-
bers of my own family present, I
preached with a simple consciousness
of Divine aid; and in the after meet-
ing, when the congregation remain-
ed for prayer, I saw my first convert.
God had given the sign, and I was
called to preach. A little later,
again in the home church, a big
strong fellow, highly respected in
the neighborhood but not professing
Christian, took his stand for Christ,
and later became a lay-preacher
himself.

These experiences are sacred and
sweet to me as I stand before you
today, though I fear that a later day
philosophy has somewhat dimmed
the bright colors with which they
appeared to my untutored mind in
those first days of religious fervor.
Those days seem to be a long way
off, and often do I long for a re-
turn of those simple, trustful, redig-
nic experiences.

After preaching in the villages
around my home for several months
I entered the Champness Training
School for instruction in English
and in theology, which I thought
would fit me for the work of an
evangelist. My course there com-
pleted, I was given charge of three
rural churches in sunny Devonshire,
near where Coleridge was a boy.
Then I migrated north, and preach-
ed in the famous English Lake Dis-
trict, in the country of Wordsworth
and John Ruskin. My next charge
was a new church amid the hop
fields of Kent, under the shadow of
Canterbury Cathedral. Then I
preached to the iron ore miners of
Yorkshire. In every place I had the
satisfaction of seeing the fruit of
my labors, and often men were led
to Christ.

Five years ago a friend drew my
attention to the need for men on the
pioneer fields of western Canada. I
offered for work there and was ac-
cepted, and in Canada I entered the
ranks of the ministry in the regular
way. I preached on two western
fields, and found out that an Eng-
lishman may be wondrously green!
But my experience proved that the
men of the west will lend a help-
ing hand to any man who tries to
give a message. I cannot cease to
thank God for my western experi-
ence. Long drives and small con-
gregations through the long cold
winters, continually face to face
with primeval nature on prairie and
in man—these were experiences cal-
culated to test a man's knowledge
of himself, of the wide world, and
of God.

I was now ready for Wesley Col-
lege, and the opportunity came.
There I found confirmation of the
many phases of thought and life
through which I had been passing.
There I also found a fuller and a
deeper faith. Old things had passed
away, and behold, all things had be-
come new. I was taught to trust in
no authority except God in my own
consciousness, and, lo! and behold!
I discovered that the best things of
life made their appeal to nothing
but that same inner consciousness.
I was free! The light of God's
truth found utterance in the truths
God had planted in my own breast,
and I no longer needed either priest
or police to keep me on the beaten
track. The Lord had said: "Seek
my face," and my heart had said,
"Thy face, Lord, will I seek." This
experience shortened my creed, and
yet my creed was big enough to em-
brace the universe. "I saw in man's
history a perpetual evangel," and
as Carlyle continues, "All the morn-
ing stars sang together."

I graduated from Wesley College
in April this year, and I present my
diploma to you this day. All my
class mates were ordained to the
work of the ministry on the 13th of
June, and I now present myself be-
fore you for the customary exami-
nation, seeking at your hands ordi-
nation to the Christian ministry and
regular ministerial standing among
Congregational churches.

I believe in God. I believe in his
son, Jesus Christ. I believe in my
brother man. I believe in the ulti-
mate triumph of love. I thank God



Ellsworth College

IOWA FALLS ~ IOWA

ELLSWORTH COLLEGE IS ACCREDITED by the State Board of Educational Examiners. Students will, therefore, receive the same credentials, upon graduation, that other standard colleges confer, and the two-year and five-year state certificates without examination.

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2. Four railroads, centering here, make Ellsworth College easy of access.
3. An excellent faculty of experienced professors who are graduates of the best colleges and universities.
4. A fine library of new reference books in the new Carnegie-Ellsworth College Library building. The library is also open to students of the college.
5. Highest type of Christian and social influences and environment. Active Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.
6. Five active student literary societies; two for college students, three for students of the academy and other schools.
7. The large number of courses from which to select one's work.
8. High standards of scholarship.
9. Fine spirit of helpfulness, and personal interest.
10. NO SALOONS. No resorts of questionable character.
11. Buildings and grounds valued at \$100,000.
12. Free from influences that distract the student mind.
13. Permanent endowment aggregating over \$300,000 (over 5,000 acres improved land).
14. Well equipped laboratories for scientific investigation.
15. Full schedule in athletics: football, basketball, baseball, etc.

GENERAL ESTIMATE OF EXPENSES FOR ONE QUARTER			
	Day and Board	College Charge	Books
Tuition	\$9.50	\$12.50	\$18.00
Board, Room, Light, Heat, etc.	27.00	27.00	27.00
Incidental Fees	2.50	2.50	2.50
Total for One Quarter	39.00	42.00	41.50
Total for One Whole Year	\$156.00	\$168.00	\$166.00

Address Ellsworth College, Dept. B, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

**WE DO NOT LIKE TO BE SURPRISED
BY ANY UNFORTUNATE SITUATION,
AND SUCH SURPRISES ARE NOT
APT TO COME TO THE CAREFUL
AND CONSERVATIVE MAN.**

**A GROWING ACCOUNT IN THIS BANK
CANNOT HELP BUT BRING HAPPY-
NESS AND WILL THWART THE EF-
FECT OF AN EVIL SHOCK.**

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Write for circular, giving analysis
and other valuable information

IOWA SUGAR COMPANY

WAVERLY, IOWA

for a mother's godly influence, for
an open Bible, and for the opportu-
nity to toil in the Christian ministry.

Notice of Appointment of Executor.
In the district court of the State
of Iowa, in and for Hamilton coun-
ty, in probate.
In the matter of the estate of W.
A. Kinney and M. M. Kinney, de-
ceased.
To whom it may concern: Notice
is hereby given, that the undersig-
ned has been appointed and has qual-
ified as executrix of the estate of
Michael Brady, late of Hamilton
county, Iowa, deceased. All persons
in any manner indebted to said de-
ceased or his estate will make pay-
ment to the undersigned; and those
having claims against said deceased
or his estate will present them in
manner and form as by law requir-
ed, for allowance and payment.
Dated this 12th day of July, A. D.
1911.
Mary Brady,
Executrix of said estate.

**Notice of Appointment of Adminis-
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In the district court of the State
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indebted to said deceased or his es-
tate will make payment to the un-
dersigned; and those having claims
against said deceased or his estate
will present them in manner and
form as by law required, for allow-
ance and payment.
Dated this 24th day of June, A.
D. 1911.
R. R. Ballie,
Administrator of said estate.

Use International stock food. Sold
by Buster Brown. 7-102313