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TAFT'S GOOD RECORD.
 President Taft and the Republican congress have reasons to feel proud of the record made by the present administration. The president can point to the fulfillment of campaign pledges and congress can point to the record it has made in placing constructive legislation on the statute books, in spite of the wranglings that characterized the first part of the session. The president will be a gainer by the fact that he has labored zealously in urging upon congress the necessity of fulfilling the campaign pledges in the adoption of a tariff law, a railroad regulation law, a postal savings bank law and the statehood laws and he has seen these campaign pledges redeemed. Other accomplishments of the administration were the securing of an appropriation of \$250,000 to enable the president to investigate the tariff subject, to the end that scientific revision of schedules of telegraph, telephone and cable lines under federal supervision, the creation of a bureau of mines, the adoption of an employers' liability law affecting railroad employees, the continuation of the conservation policies begun by the last administration and the strengthening of these policies, the adoption of measures to increase the efficiency of the army and navy departments, the improvement of the light house service, and the adoption of reforms in the operation of governmental departments which will increase their efficiency while reducing the expense of their maintenance. A bill providing for the publicity of campaign funds has passed both houses and will be added to the list of accomplishments for the Taft administration.
 President Taft had a hard task set out for himself when he was made the successor of Theodore Roosevelt as president, but he has made good.

MASTERING THE AIR.
 Glenn H. Curtiss, the inventor and aviator, declares that man will master the air as completely as he has mastered the land and water, and Mr. Curtiss has already contributed so much to fulfill this prediction that we should not be too hasty in taking issue with him. Mr. Curtiss is quoted in a Chicago interview with making this prediction:
 "Flying machines will be improved and will be made economically useful in the future, so that they can be employed for passenger and freight traffic, much as railroads are used now. Just recall the beginning of the railroad and how utterly insignificant it was when the first locomotive, with its funny coaches, lobbied along the insecure and imperfect tracks. We cannot do it all in a day, you know, but it will be done in time. We will develop slowly; we will gradually add to the power, the scope, the size, and the activity and the safety of the flying machine. Many minds will come together in the improvement of the machine and the method of using it, and in the end man will be as much the master of the air as he is now of the land and of the water."
 Yesterday the news dispatches carried an account of the inauguration of an airship passenger service in Germany by Count Zeppelin. Zeppelin's giant craft, equipped with a restaurant serving passengers with a service as is provided on parlor car railroad trains, and with other traveling comforts carried twenty passengers 300 miles in nine hours. Regular trips will be made and many reservations have been made for future flights.
 Record breaking aerial flights are becoming so common that it is not wise to scoff at predictions that this generation will see the mastery of the air completed.

A TWO YEARS' COURSE.
 The Chicago school board has taken steps to check the desertions from the high school before the completion of the four years' course. It has determined that less than 1 per cent of Chicago's school children graduate from the high schools, chiefly because of financial inability to complete the course. Beginning next September a two years' course will be offered in all the high schools in the belief that this will serve to check the alarming tendency of school children to leave school upon graduating from the elementary schools, or eighth grade, Mrs. Ella Flag Young, superintendent of the Chicago schools, has sent out a notice to all principals and to pupils graduating from the elementary schools, announcing the innovation. This notice, which gives a good idea of the completeness of the two years' course planned, is as follows:
 "I am pleased to announce that this year to each member of the graduating class that a new arrangement of courses for the first two years in high school will be ready at the opening of school in September. The plan is to have two years' work so arranged that the pupil who expects to be in school only two years can get a thorough training in some one principal

subject of study, together with the allied subjects which are necessary. For example, a thorough two years' course will be given in stenography and typing, with such work in business arithmetic, English, etc., as is necessary.
 Two years of work in household arts also will be offered, including household science, textiles, English, practical arithmetic, science, and other subjects which are necessary. Students who wish to take a special two years' course in bookkeeping will find such a course arranged for. This course will include accounting, penmanship, and business arithmetic, together with business English and other subjects.
 Two years of work in industrial drawing and two years' work in each one of these technical subjects—advanced carpentry, pattern making, and machine shop work—also will be arranged. These will include shop mathematics, mechanical drawing and English.
 These courses will be arranged so that pupils who at the end of the first two years find that they can continue for the entire four years' course in the high school will find an opportunity of doing so without losing time.
 This short course should be a success in the smaller cities, as well as in Chicago, and in St. Louis, where the plan has been tried and found successful. The business course and industrial training course are especially attractive and should draw many recruits from the ranks of the boys who are now leaving school in great number after completing the grades, but who might be kept in school to finish a short course that would fit them to become bread winners.
 The New York Evening Post believes the west is growing tamer. It reaches this conclusion after comparing the present legal controversy in Oklahoma over the location of the state capital with the stirring news we get about fights over county seats. Then, says the Post, it was all guns and midnight forays and courthouses hauled over the line on rollers; but now we hear only of injunctions and demurrers, and writs of prohibition.
 The Des Moines Capital says that more "malefactors of great wealth" have been indicted and convicted by the present administration than under the three administrations which preceded it.
 And yet, the Capital adds, neither a press bureau nor a brass band has been utilized to make the fact public. On the contrary, these agencies of twentieth century blarney are being used night and day in an attempt to discredit President Taft. The Capital believes that the people will get their eyes open after awhile.

Burlington shouldn't become downcast just because its team isn't leading the league. Ottumwa was down in the cellar for three years, while Burlington was hugging the top of the percentage column, and yet the local fans supported the team loyally. As soon as Burlington adjusts itself to the situation it will do the same thing.
 "Wapello county wins the prize for getting her election returns in last," says the Des Moines Capital. Yes, but did you notice the size of the Carroll vote they had to count?
 Come on now, you weather man, and make good with the rain prediction.
 That Champaign professor is entitled to eat skunk if he wants to, but the neighbors should insist that he eat them in the woods.
 Some kind hearted persons should now go down to New Mexico and Arizona and advise the natives of those parts to wait until the hot spell is over before attempting to write their constitution. A job like that should not be tackled until after the dog days.

WRITING SHORT STORIES.
 Boston Herald: Just a year ago O. Henry did something he was not in the habit of doing. He gave out a story of his life, and it was the real story and not the invented narrative that went the rounds and was the inspiration of persons unknown even to the writer of many charming and subtly humorous stories. The story was typical of Henry, and he told it just like he wrote the short stories that made him famous.
 "A lot of yarns," he said in that interview, "have been printed about me and none of them is true. It has been said that I was once a cattle thief. The nearest I ever got to that distinction was going down to a friend's ranch to learn the cattle raising business. Another story is that I have been a miner. I never saw a mine in my life."
 "Then there is the yarn that I was once a typewriter artist. So far as this is concerned, I must admit that I once had taken a tynpewriter, with my arm draped gracefully over a lady's shoulder."
 "Then there is that newspaper in Pittsburg that printed the story that when I first began to write I blew into its office, looking like a tramp, offered manuscripts for sale and borrowed a dollar before blowing out again. That story is an embroidered fil. Why, I was the best dressed man in the office, unless it was the editor, whose shoes were a little more pointed than mine. A year after this story was printed I saw it. I made a special trip over to Pittsburg and sent in my card to the editor.
 "Sir," said I, when at last I found myself face to face with this libeler of my solvency, 'I have come to lick you."
 "But wasn't it a bully good story?" asked the editor.
 "I admitted that it was, and then instead of licking him we went out and had luncheon together.
 "No, sir, all stories to the contrary notwithstanding, there never was a time that I could not dig down into my pocket and find coin therein. I never rode a mile unless it was in a Pullman."
 Then the writer reverted to the story of his younger days when he was on a ranch in Texas. He said he

stayed there two and one-half years, and when it stopped raining and the pastures dried up he decided to quit his cattle raising business, and packing his grip he went to Houston and got a job on the Houston Post. He had a column in the paper, each day and got \$15 a week at first and then it was raised to \$20 and finally to \$25. After being on the Post for a year he bought from Brann the Iconoclast for \$250.
 "I bought out the whole plant, name and all," said O. Henry, "and started a ten-page weekly story paper. Being an editor, I, of course, resigned from the Post. The editor did most of the writing and all of the illustrating. Meanwhile Brann had gone to Waco, and he wrote and asked me if I would not let him have his Iconoclast title back. I didn't think much of it and let him have it, and accordingly renamed mine The Rolling Stone. It rolled for about a year and then showed unmistakable signs of getting mossy. Moss and I never were friends, and so I said goodbye to it.
 "Then a friend of mine who had a little money—suggested that I should go on a trip to Central America, whether he was going with the intention of going into the fruit business. Well, it takes a long time and costs a lot of money to learn how the little banana grows. We didn't have enough of the latter, and so never did learn the whole secret of the banana's development.
 "The banana plantation faded into nothing. I drifted back to Texas. In Austin I got in a drug store. That was a rotten two weeks. They made me draw soda water and I gave it up.
 "Let me see. After the soda water I think there came the highball stage. I went to New Orleans and took up literary work in earnest. I sent stories to newspapers, weeklies and magazines all over the country. Rejections? Lordy! I should say I did have rejections, but I never took them to heart. I just stuck new stamps on the stories and sent them out again. And in their journeying to and fro all the stories finally landed in offices where they found a welcome. I can say that I have never written anything that, sooner or later, hasn't been accepted.
 "As for rejections, take 'The Emancipation of Billy,' as good a story as I ever wrote. It was rejected no less than thirteen times. But, like all the rest, it finally landed."
 It was while in New Orleans that he began to write under the name of O. Henry. He said that he picked out the name Henry because it was the first name he noticed in a society ball write-up. He then took the initial "O," because he said it was the easiest of all the letters to write.
 This is O. Henry's own receipt for short story writing. He gave it in answer to a request for "advice to young writers."
 "I will give you the sole secret of short story writing, and here it is: Rule 1, write stories that please yourself. There is no rule. Rule 2, the technical points you can get from Bliss Perry. If you can't write a story please yourself you will never please the public. But in writing the story forget the public."
 Nine years ago O. Henry came to New York. Of that shift he said:
 "When I first came to New York I spent a great deal of time knocking around the streets. I did things then that I wouldn't think of doing now. I used to walk at all hours of the day and night along the river fronts, though Hell's Kitchen down the Bowery, dropping into all manner of places and talking with every one who would hold converse with me.
 "I have never met any one but what I could learn something from him; he has had some experiences that I have not had. He sees the world from his own viewpoint. If you go at it in the right way the chances are that you can extract something of value from him. But, whatever else you do, don't flash a pencil and notebook; either he will shut up or he will become a Hall Caine."
 PEOPLE'S PULPIT
 The Courier will publish in this column articles contributed by its readers. The communications should be typewritten, or in plain hand on one side of the paper, and signed.

SENATOR DOLLIVER'S SPEECH.
 Senator Dolliver's speech on the 13th inst., was logical, eloquent and to the point. He was a member of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives when the Dingley bill was framed and he has told the writer that he never worked so hard in his life as he did in the six weeks he spent in assisting to perfect that measure in committee.
 Mr. Dolliver has given the tariff question much thought and there is no senator in congress more competent to deal with it than he.
 He is deeply in earnest in his views of tariff reform and railroad control and I, who am an admirer of Mr. Taft, can excuse him for his sarcasm at the expense of the president, which only illustrates the senator's idea of American independence. S. H. Harper.
 I believe Mr. Dolliver one of the ablest members of the United States senate. And that he is by reason of his large experience in tariff legislation peculiarly fitted to intelligently discuss the tariff question.
 I believe he is earnestly and capably defending the interest of the common people and heartily endorses his expression as to regularity. He is right in saying the young men will settle these questions right; they are the hope of the nation for the future, and they have been its defenders in the past.
 T. P. Spillman.
 A couple of days ago I had the pleasure of reading the complete speech of Senator J. P. Dolliver as published in the Sunday edition of the Register and Leader. My sincere wish is that every Republican in the state would take the time to read it. In a

frank and straightforward manner he takes up the criticisms that have been hurled against him and his colleagues, in both branches of congress, who felt it their duty to break with their party and vote against the Payne-Aldrich bill on its final passage. I think the reasons advanced are good and not easily controverted. Mr. Dolliver believes, as do many of his constituents, that the time has passed when the representatives of special and favored interests should be permitted to write the schedules of a tariff bill in which they are interested, and that the consumers should also have a hearing. The promise, made in the last national Republican platform regarding revision of the tariff, was that rates of duty levied on imports should be equal the difference of cost of production here and abroad, with a reasonable profit. This pledge, the senator believes, was violated in the enactment of the last tariff act, therefore he feels justified in the stand he and a large number of Republican senators and representatives took at that time and that the efforts made to read him out of the party will avail nothing. In his stand I believe he voiced the majority of the Republicans of this state. I also firmly believe the time is not far distant when the voters of this commonwealth will show their appreciation of both of our senators for the efforts exerted by them in the present congress not only to secure good, wholesome legislation in accord with our services rendered in the elimination of obnoxious features or so-called jokers in bills that have recently become laws. C. J. Ekfelt.

THE EVENING STORY
 HIS FIRST CASE.
 By Donald Allen.
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 Mr. Paul Franklin has passed his examination and become a member of the bar. Not that he intended to hang out a shingle and become a practicing lawyer, but more to oblige the good old aunt who had brought him up and sent him through college and had often said:
 "You will have the estate to manage during my life, and when I am gone you will have to manage it for yourself. One should be a lawyer to do these things."
 Within a week after Paul had been granted a legal right to add "Attorney at Law" after his name, the old lawyer of the estate, in turning the papers over to the young man, said:
 "There is one matter I wish to call your particular attention to. The estate owns Lake Placid. I stocked it with choice fish several years ago and put up many signs of 'No Trespass.' These have been generally respected, but last summer one particular person, having a camp a short distance away, persisted in fishing in spite of all protests. I have just received word that the same person is back there for the summer and is fishing again. Our man there thinks an example ought to be made. He says that when he made protest this person told him to go to grass."
 "A very nery person," remarked the young lawyer.
 "I think you should write to the agent there to take out a warrant, make an arrest and bring the case to trial. You can go up there and appear for yourself and make it your first case. The justice is bound to find a verdict for you and impose a smart fine, and that will deter other campers from trespassing."
 "I don't want to get the reputation of being arbitrary and mean," said Paul.
 "But people must respect the law," put in the aunt as she came into the discussion. "If the laws can't be enforced, what will become of us? People have no more right to catch my fish than to catch my chickens. It is my desire, Paul, that you take out this case. Those people who come out from the city to camp for the summer are a very reckless lot. They don't pay the slightest attention to signs. What they need is a good scare."
 Lake Placid was three miles from the manor house, on another piece of land. It was a favorite place for summer camping, and there were no restrictions except as to the fishing. It had been stocked with carp as a food for the aunt. Word was dispatched to the man who acted as watchdog, and in two or three days subsequently he reported that a summons had been issued for the guilty and defiant party and he named the date when the trial was to come off before the justice of the peace in the village.
 Mr. Attorney Franklin drew a mental picture of a bearded ruffian with a political pull who was setting counsellor law at defiance on Lake Placid, of his carp in spite of all signs and protests, and he at once looked up the law on trespass and made himself familiar with it. When he had learned all about it, he invented a plea to the jury.
 Of course, the defendant would call for one. He went out to the orchard and repeated his plea over and over again. It was strong. It was logical. It was convincing. It wound up by saying that if beetle-browed and black bearded ruffians could steal an old lady's carp and not suffer the consequences, they could also break their way into her house at mid-night, and cut her throat and still go free.
 The jury must not look at the value of the carp, but at the principle of the thing, and he would leave the case in their hands, feeling that justice would prevail in the land. The aunt heard the plea when it had been trimmed down and got into shape, and she frequently exclaimed:
 "Paul, that will be one of the greatest pleas of the decade! The jury must convict the ruffian without leaving the box. You must save a copy for your children to read."
 Mr. Paul Franklin drove over to the village at the hour named in the papers. All the campers had turned out for the trial, as well as all the idlers of the village. His honor was on his dignity. The defendant had retained a lawyer. There was to be a mighty legal battle.
 "We ought to apply for three or four warrants," said the watchdog, as Paul arrived. "The same person was out fishing again this morning, and when I yelled at her she run her tongue out at me!"
 Paul did not catch the "her" and "she." It was the black-bearded ruffian he was thinking of. Under summons, and yet fishing for more carp! There must be no letup until the doors of the county jail closed behind him. It was for Paul to state his case to court and spectators. He had a feeling of trepidation as he arose, but it passed as soon as he heard his own voice. He didn't see the black-bearded ruffian among the crowd, but of course he was there. The lawyer told the court, who respected the law, and there were others who deemed them selves superior to it. This was a case where a man, coming from a city notorious for its graft and "pulls" was deliberately and defiantly trampling the law under foot. He would bring forward witnesses to prove that the man had not only seen the signs of "No Trespass," but had deliberately and defiantly
 Here there was some tittering and giggling in the room, and his honor rapped for order.
 "Yes, this man—this ruffian, who had been accustomed to trample on the law—"
 More giggling and applause.
 "You should keep to the case," kindly advised the court.
 "Thanks. There were the signs of 'no trespass,' and yet this man—"
 "What man?" asked the opposing council, while many spectators laughed.
 "The guilty party, sir," replied Paul with all proper austerity.
 "But let me explain that there is no man, under summons," said his honor. "Can you be thinking of another case?"
 There was more laughter, and poor Paul realized that something had happened to the machinery to stop the boat.
 "It's a woman!" whispered a man behind him.
 "It's a girl," whispered another.
 "It's that staving-looking girl in front of you," whispered a third.
 "Your honor, I was led to believe that a ruffian had been trampling on the law," said Paul, as he looked around in a helpless way.
 "No. The summons was for Miss Katherine Lacy, and she's here in court. I haven't heard anything of a ruffian."
 "But—but—" persisted Paul, as he saw the defendant at last and noted the fact that she was one of the best-looking girls he had ever seen.
 "My client pleads not guilty," said the opposing council. "She will admit being on the lake in a boat at various times, and of fishing for fish, but she denies that she is a ruffian. If my learned brother on the other side wishes to go ahead with the case—"
 "But how can I? asked Paul in a helpless way. "I was prepared to prosecute a black-bearded ruffian who was trampling the law under foot, but here I find—"
 "A young lady who hasn't been trampling," finished his honor. "I think it would be well for the complainant and defendant to walk over to that window together and see if some amicable understanding cannot be arrived at."
 Miss Lacy rose up with mischief in her eyes and walked, and the blushing young attorney could do no less than follow her. There wasn't much conversation after reaching the window. He said:
 "My dear Miss Lacy I beg your pardon a thousand times over."
 "Don't mention it."
 "If I do know—"

A GREAT CURSE OF MODERN LIFE
 There is no more serious danger to health than the presence of too much uric acid in the body. It is the duty of the kidneys to rid the system of uric poisons as fast as they accumulate. When the kidneys fail to do this work thoroughly, uric acid attacks begin, first in one part, then in another.
 The cause of these attacks is so likely to be mistaken, even by a doctor, that it is well to post yourself on the subject. If uric acid troubles are recognized in the beginning, it is easy to cure the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, and when the kidneys are working right again, the uric acid will be driven off as fast as it gathers in the urine.
 It is dangerous to neglect sick kidneys. It leaves the uric acid free to attack and damage every organ of the body. The blood gets so thick with waste matter that it moves slowly, the heart beats queerly, the veins and arteries harden; uric acid crystals are deposited in muscles and joints, and are likely to form into sediment, gravel and stones in the kidneys and bladder; dropsy swellings appear and sequences, they could also break their way into her house at mid-night, and cut her throat and still go free.
 "But you didn't."
 "But you may catch every fish in the lake."
 "Thanks."
 All that was left was to withdraw the case and take the ruffian in good part. Of course, the young limb of the law found his way over to the camp, and of course he was hospitably received, and before the camping season was over—well, the "ruffian" and the lawyer were engaged to be married.
 Scared Into Sound Health.
 Mr. B. F. Kelley, Springfield, Ill., writes: "A year ago I began to be troubled with my kidneys and bladder, which grew worse until I became alarmed at my condition. I suffered also with dull heavy headaches and the action of my bladder was annoying and painful. I read of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a few weeks the headaches left me, the action of my bladder was again normal, and I was free of all distress." Clark's Drug Store.
 "Every Picture Tells a Story."
 The gradual tendency is toward Bright's disease. The pains from uric acid attacks are characteristic: backache, sciatica, muscular or articular rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, pains through the hips and groin, headache and nervous disorders. When sediment appears in the urine and you begin to feel odd twinges of pain, the kidneys are not doing their duty and treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills should be begun at once. What this remedy has done for others it will do for you.
 OTTUMWA PROOF.
 E. Marble, 710 W. Main St., Ottumwa, Iowa, says: "I am always willing to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills and I take pleasure in confirming the public statement I gave several years ago in their favor. For many years my back ached intensely and when I arose after sitting for some time I had intense pains over my kidneys. The secretions from my kidneys were unnatural and annoyed me by their irregularity in passage. Nothing helped until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Sargent's Drug Store. This preparation did such good work that I heartily recommend it to every sufferer from kidney trouble."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
 Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. FOSTER-McMILLAN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y., PROPRIETORS.

Professional Cards.
 DR. TULLIS, Dentist. Artificial teeth scientifically constructed. Crown and bridge-work expert. Office over Cullen's dry goods store Main street, Ottumwa, Iowa.
 DR. A. O. WILLIAMS, Surgeon. C. R. I. & P. Ry. Co. C. E. & Q. Ry. Co. Residence, 216 North Jefferson street. Office, 120 Court street. Residences telephone, 110; office telephone, 93. Ottumwa, Iowa.
 DR. W. C. ROBERTS, Physician and Surgeon, 55 and 58 Leighton Building, Market Street Entrance. Office Phone, 340. Residence, 320.
 BURT LAFORCE, PH. G. M. D. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist. Glasses scientifically fitted. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 8 o'clock p. m. Phone, office, 236; residence, 37. Office rooms, 10 and 12 Hofmann Bldg.
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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.
 A. daily; B. daily except Sunday; C. daily except Monday.
 BURLINGTON ROUTE, C. B. & Q.
 No. Going East. Depart. 12A—Chic. Dubu. Quincy 12:58 a. m. 92—Local freight 5:25 a. m. 10B—Burlington, St. Louis 8:05 a. m. 10—Chicago Limited 7:16 a. m. 178A—Peoria Dub. Quincy 11:35 a. m. 6A—Chicago Limited 1:38 p. m. 212B—St. Paul, St. Louis 7:30 p. m. 4A—Chic. St. L. Qu. ev. 7:15 p. m. 2A—Chic. Peoria, Rockf. 11:23 p. m. No. m. Going West. 6A—Omaha and Norw. 1:35 a. m. 8A—Omaha, Ore. City 7:40 a. m. 213B—Arrive from St. Paul 11:45 a. m. 178A—Peoria to Creston. 1:45 p. m. 11B—Ar. from Burlington 8:50 a. m. 1A—Chicago to Des Moines 11:50 p. m. 6A—Denver Limited 4:38 p. m. W. S. Parker, Ticket Agent. . . .

SIGOURNEY.
 J. J. Terrill from Oille was a Sigourney business caller Tuesday.
 Curtis McClanahan and Fred McClanahan from Elkhart, Indiana are in Sigourney this week, called here on account of the funeral of their mother, which occurred Monday afternoon.
 Mrs. J. H. Hoover from Elkhan, Ind., arrived Sigourney Monday morning to attend the funeral of her old friend Mrs. Matilda McClanahan.
 Hugo Goldner and A. W. McNurlen departed Monday evening for North Dakota where they went with a view to investing in real estate.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Updegraff are the happy possessors of a new son who arrived at their home Tuesday afternoon.
 Cashier A. W. Kadel of the Keawick Savings Bank was a business caller in Sigourney Monday.
 Mr. Derby from Tallevrund was in Sigourney Tuesday afternoon on business.
 Carper Horras was a passenger for North Dakota Tuesday where Mr. Horras has large interests in real estate.
 What a Summer Cold May Do.
 A summer cold if neglected is just as apt to develop into bronchitis or pneumonia as at any other season. Do not neglect it. Take Foley's Honey and Soot promptly. It loosens the cough, soothes and heals the inflamed air passages, Clark's Drug Store.
 AN EARLY WEDDING.
 Boone Pastor Routed Out of Bed at 3 a. m. to Marry Madrid Couple.
 Boone, June 23.—(Special.)—Rev. A. L. Golden, pastor of the Marion Street M. E. church, was routed out of bed at 3 o'clock this morning to marry Harry Carroll of Cass township and Miss Goldie Fields of Madrid. After the ceremony the couple slipped away on the 4 o'clock train for Minneapolis.
 S. Nicholas, Agent.

C. M. & ST. P. TRAINS.
 No. Going Southwest. Depart. 6A—Southwest Limited 1:45 a. m. 8A—Kansas City Local 3:25 a. m. 92B—Local freight 7:15 a. m. Going East Via Cut-off. 12A—Chic. Dubu. Quincy 12:58 a. m. 8A—Davenport, Chicago 8:50 a. m. 92B—Local freight 4:46 a. m. Marion Line, Going North. 108B—Cedar Rap. Marion 4:30 p. m. 103B—Ced. Rap. St. Paul 11:25 p. m. 92B—Local freight 6:50 a. m. Marion Line Coming South. 103B—Arrive from Marion 10:15 a. m. 9C—Arrive from Des Moines 11:45 p. m. 97—Local freight arrive 5:55 p. m. Freight trains arrive and depart from Milwaukee Junction. S. Nicholas, Agent.

WABASH RAILWAY.
 No. Going South. Depart. 50B—Moberly and East 8:00 p. m. 14—Mixed, daily 8:00 p. m. Coming North, Arrive. 51B—Moberly local 11:45 a. m. 8A—From Kansas City 4:50 p. m. 1—Mixed daily 7:00 a. m. S. Nicholas, Agent.