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JUDICIAL PRIMARY WILL NOT DO.

Advices from Des Moines state that an effort will be made at the state democratic convention in this city to incorporate in the platform a resolution favoring a non-partisan election of the judiciary throughout Iowa.

THE AERIAL DEATH LIST.

Yesterday, Rolla, the English aviator, met death by falling from an aeroplane. Today five German aeronauts were killed by the bursting of a dirigible balloon at a height of several hundred feet.

WATER WITH MEALS.

A writer in the New York Medical Journal tells of recent experiments as to the effect upon the stomach of the practice of drinking water with meals.

John W. Gates, interviewed on returning from abroad, said to general business conditions, said the country "is suffering from an exaggerated attack of politics, but doubtless will recover by and by."

would be left up to the individual voter, without any means being afforded the voter of acquainting himself with the relative merits of the candidates.

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The... SILVER HORDE

By REX BEACH,
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(CHAPTER II—Continued.)

"I—I beg pardon," began Emerson. "We didn't intend to take forcible possession, but we've played out—we've felt desperate."

"You tried the canneries above?" interrupted the girl. "Yes," they referred you to the priest? Quite so. She laughed softly, her voice a mellow contralto.

She addressed the Indian girl in Aleut and signalled to Constantine, at which the two natives retired—Constantine reluctantly, like a watch-dog whose suspicions are not fully allayed.

"Thank you for your timely service this afternoon," said Emerson. "Had we known you lived here, we certainly should not have intruded in this manner."

"I am the man of the house. I'm boss here. This splendor is all mine." She waved a slender white hand majestically at the rough surroundings.

"Oh, no!" They have instructions not to harbor any travelers. It's as much as his job is worth for any of them to entertain you.

"I brought my things with me from Nome." "None!" ejaculated Emerson quickly. "Yes."

"Why, I've been in Nome ever since the camp was discovered. It's strange we never met."

"I suppose you are bound for the states?" "Yes; we intend to catch the mailboat at Katmai I am taking Fraser along for company; it's hard traveling alone—a strange country. He's

the corner of her eye, she observed him covertly stroke the linen and finger the silver as if to renew a sense of touch long unused.

"You see, this is the greatest salmon river in the world; the run is tremendous, and seems to be unfailing; hence the cannery people wish to keep it all to themselves."

"I don't quite understand—" "It is simple enough. Kalvik is so isolated and the fishing season is so short that the companies have to send their crews in from the states and take them out again every summer."

"You couldn't buy a pound of food nor get lodging here for a king's ransom. The watchman's jobs depend upon their unbroken bond of inhospitality, and the Indians dare not sell you anything, not even a dogfish, under penalty of starvation for their dependent upon the companies' stores."

"So that is why you have established a trading post for your own?" "Oh, dear no. This isn't a store. This food is for my men."

"Yes, I have a crew out in the hills on a grub stake. This is our cache. While they prospect for gold, I stand guard over the provisions."

"Fraser chuckled softly. "Then you are backing the Salinor Trust?" "After a fashion, yes. I know this country had never been gone over, so I staked six men, chartered a schooner and came down here from Nome in the early spring."

"Exactly. That spreads the responsibility, and seems to leave nobody guilty for their evil deeds. The first thing they did was to sink my schooner—in the morning you will see her spars sticking up through the ice out in front there."

"Impossible!" ejaculated Boyd. "Oh, but it isn't impossible. Anything is possible with unscrupulous men where there is no law; they halt at nothing when in chase of money. They are different from women in that, I never heard of a woman doing murder for money."



How will you keep the boy on the farm?
You may do what you will for the healthy lad—put him in Eden—give him what he most desires, he still has a longing at heart—a longing for travel and toward the town.

Snow Automobile Co.
121-123 South Main St.
Albia, Iowa

feminine rashness that might have led her to embark upon it in the first place, but to continue in the face of such opposition—why, that was a man's work and required a man's powers, and yet she was utterly unmasculine.

CHAPTER III.
In Which Cherry Malotte Displays a Temper.
The unsuspected luxury of the dining room, and the excellence of the dinner itself had in a measure prepared Emerson for what he found in the living room.

"I am dreadfully extravagant, am I not? But I love it, and I have so little to do. I read and play and drive my dog team—that's about all."

"And rescue drowning men in time for dinner," added Boyd Emerson, not knowing whether he liked this young woman or not. He knew this north country from bitter experience, knew that none but the strong can survive, and realizing himself as a failure, and relying on insurance and self certainty, he was succeeding where he had failed, which rather jarred his sense of the fitness of things.

"After an hour, during which Emerson barely spoke, she tired of the other man's anecdotes, which had long ceased to be amusing, and going to the piano, shuffled the sheet music idly, inquiring: "Do you care for music?" Her remark was aimed at Emerson, but the other answered: "I'm a nut on it."

at 9:30 a. m. at the home of Charles Hallberg, 428 North Jefferson street. Donald Lee Hallberg, the 2 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Hallberg, 311 1/2 Birch street.

Dr. Shallenberger

The Regular and Reliable Chicago Specialist, who has visited Otumwa since 1903, will be at Otumwa, Ballingall Hotel, Tuesday, July 26, 1910. (One day only) and return every 28 days.



Cures permanently the cases he undertakes and sends the incurable home without taking a fee from them. This is why he continues his visits from year to year, while other doctors have made a few visits and stopped.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Are you nervous and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; too ambitious—lifeless; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams, restless and agitated looking; weak back; deposit in urine and drains at stool; distrustful; want of confidence, lack of energy and strength?

DISEASES OF MEN AND PRIVATE DISEASES A SPECIALTY.
Blood Poison, Spermatorrhea, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Debility, Nervousness, Dizziness, Defective Memory, etc., which ruins mind and body, positively cured.

Dr. W. E. Shallenberger, 3866 Lake Ave., Chicago. Reference: Drexel State Bank. at 9:30 a. m. at the home of Charles Hallberg, 428 North Jefferson street. Donald Lee Hallberg, the 2 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Hallberg, 311 1/2 Birch street.

Old Dutch Cleanser advertisement with product image and text: "Will Be Welcome in Every Home", "Because it keeps the house, from cellar to attic, in spick and span condition, and saves the housewife labor, time, trouble and expense. Just you try it!"