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MR. PORTER'S SPEECH.
Mr. Porter's speech last night was disappointing to those who expected to hear the democratic candidate for governor in Iowa discuss state issues. Mr. Porter devoted himself almost entirely to national issues, reading portions of speeches made by President Taft, Col. Roosevelt, the late Senator Dooliver and Senator Cannon, paying his respects to Senator Aldrich and Speaker Cannon, and referring at some length to the national policy of maintaining the army and navy departments. One disappointing feature of Mr. Porter's talk was that the speeches quoted had no reference to the conduct of state affairs in Iowa. Another question that puzzled the audience was the relation of Senator Aldrich, who has announced that he will retire from the senate at the end of this term, and Speaker Cannon, who is a candidate for re-election to congress from his district in Illinois, bear to the conduct of state affairs in Iowa. And it was not made plain just how the Iowa governor or the Iowa legislature could legislate to increase or decrease the number of battleships built for the United States.

Mr. Porter did not go into the issues in Iowa further than to state that he stands squarely upon the democratic platform. As he did not explain just what this platform advocates, a little explanation is necessary. The dominant feature of the Iowa democratic platform is the liquor plank. Otherwise the platform is a commonplace document that practically was all prepared in advance of the meeting of the resolutions committee at the convention in Ottumwa. The liquor plank in that platform stirred up such a division in the resolutions committee that it delayed the report on the platform for several hours, and brought a fight to the floor of the convention, during which it will be remembered that General Weaver in opposing the plank made the dramatic declaration that to pass such a platform would brand the democratic party as the "whisky party."

This, then, is the platform upon which Mr. Porter stands, a platform that pledges itself to make the liquor question the leading issue in every future campaign in Iowa. To enact such a law would be a great step backward for Iowa, it would mean that in every election in Iowa the issue would be "wet" and "dry," with campaigns waged on this issue, while Iowa was being kept in a continual turmoil. Other state issues in which Iowa is vitally interested, and which Mr. Porter does not discuss—the good roads question, the reclamation of Iowa land, the improvement of the rivers, the betterment of the Iowa state educational institutions, and the institutions under the direction of the board of control; the problem of keeping the Iowa boy on the farm, of bringing settlers to add to the population of the rural districts, of swelling the list of manufacturing industries in the state and attracting labor from other states in answer to the cries of "help wanted" from these manufacturing institutions—all these questions of vital interest to every citizen of Iowa were left unsolved while Iowa engaged in a periodical spree in fighting the liquor question at the polls.

The thoughtful voter can be relied upon to give the stamp of his disapproval to this program at the polls and to cast his ballot for Governor Carroll and the republican legislative candidates, who are pledged to support measures that will keep the marching at the front rank of progress.

BUILDING UP FALSE HOPES.
A very interesting and significant phase of the present campaign has been discovered by the republican congressional committee after digesting the speeches made over the country by the democratic leaders and the comments of the democratic press. This is the fact that the democratic party, the democratic leaders, and the democratic press are not expecting or hoping for success at the polls on November 8 because of any merits of the party. They are not presenting to the voters any claims whatever that their candidates should be supported because of what the democratic party has done or expects to do. Their whole basis for any expectation or hope of victory lies in the one fact that the republicans are or have been more or less divided.

The democrats have been forced to rely upon this one plan of campaign because democratic success cannot come through any exploitation of democratic action; it cannot come through any reference to what the democratic party did the last time it was in power; it cannot come through any promises that the democratic platform has made for the future, for the only promise that is made at all emphatic by any democratic speaker or paper is the threat to pass through the house a tariff for revenue only, and the people of the country are not ready to accept a revision of that sort.

That is why there is so little said now concerning the possibility of a democratic house in the next congress. The democrats have found that they

cannot go before the people without meritorious issues, relying for success alone on past differences in the republican party.

THE FUTURE OF IOWA LAND.
Answering a query by the Des Moines Register and Leader as to the reasons for the increased value of Iowa lands, W. M. Hays, assistant secretary of agriculture, says:

Iowa has increased in value—
First—Because modern facilities have increased the purchasing power of the people who need farm products.
Second—Because gold has been found in larger quantities, and paper money and other forms of exchange, including checks, drafts, etc., have been greatly increased, thus depreciating the value of money and appreciating the value of things which money buys.

Third—Because our cities and non-agricultural communities generally have grown very rapidly and demand larger quantities of splendid farm products.

Fourth—Because means of transportation have brought Iowa soil close to the world's markets.

Fifth—Because new lands to the west are mainly a thing of the past.

Sixth—Because improved farm machinery and better methods of managing the farm, with more corn, more grass and more livestock have decreased the necessary labor per acre and has increased the net value of the product per acre.

Seventh—Because high prices for food the world over have caused people to realize that land can never again be cheap.

I believe Iowa land will continue to increase in selling value, though not very rapidly. Modern science of agriculture is knocking at the door of every school, even the little one room rural school. As rapidly as true science and practice take hold of Iowa farming, as country life becomes stronger, as the organization of country life is improved and production is increased, the farms will appreciate in value. The movement to improve the roads and to improve the rural schools will greatly enhance the open country of Iowa, as a place to live and produce children, as well as a place to make reasonably good roads and splendid rural schools. When these are secured Iowa fathers and mothers will pay more for the land than now.

H. D. Druffe, an Englishman who represents a foreign manufacturing concern, gave out an interview in Des Moines in which he said: "All the manufactured articles of Germany are admitted to England without duty, and as a consequence manufactures of England are unprotected. The streets of all the cities of England are crowded with unemployed men. The statesmen are now working on a tariff schedule that will undoubtedly surprise the world." Mr. Druffe's statement as to the practical working of free trade requires no comment.

It has been announced that four members of the Philadelphia Athletics are to be married within a few weeks. This goes far to explain the desperate attack Mr. McMillen's gentlemen made on Captain Chance's men. With the thoughts of the Christmas presents they would have to buy for wife's relatives, not to speak of the new spring hat Mrs. Athletic would demand, it is no wonder they went after that 60 per cent of the purse with such reckless abandon.

It is reported that a Waterloo lady found \$50 in the keyhole of a door. This accounts for the sudden development of so many cases of cross-eyes. It will put any pair of eyes out of plumb to try to look into a keyhole with both eyes at the same time.

Ottumwa and Philadelphia should now play for the championship. The teams were not able to make it interesting for either team.

The Crispen matter, so far, has been cleaned up with neatness and dispatch. The jury was secured in an hour and the same jury arrived at a verdict in thirty minutes.

For some time it will be out of place for the Chicago papers to speak of Philadelphia as a "blow town," the "buttermilk center," etc.

J. P. Morgan donated \$100,000 to church work last week and John D. Rockefeller gave \$450,000. It is not stated whether this money is of the tainted brand or the other. If this incident is allowed to escape without a nation wide argument, it will be disputable evidence that the reform wave is on the decline.

The list of those mentioned in the Des Moines papers for senator, takes in the entire working forces of the Capital City publications. The first story left out a few, but the second and third issues named them all. Possibly the governor will appoint all of them with a fraction of a vote each. That would be nice, wouldn't it?

Governor Carroll will speak at the Grand opera house Thursday evening, October 27. Don't make any other engagement for Thursday evening.

Quincy, Ill., only gained 300 population in ten years. Hannibal, Mo., only thirty miles farther down the Mississippi, has almost doubled its population in the ten years that its neighbor has stood still.

Col. Roosevelt can do some practical good by drawing attention to the waste land of the east. The care of farm land in this country is an important feature of practical conservation.

Ex-Senator Foraker is trying to come back.

There are three supervisors to be elected—the names of the republicans are Baker, Roberts and Stodghill. They should all be elected. Vote your ticket straight.

republican ticket. You will make a mistake if you scratch.

Gov. Carroll will speak at the Grand opera house Thursday evening. Take the family to hear him.

Do the Cubs really expect people to pay to see them play ball next year? If you have moved since the last election, you will have to register, or you can not vote.

Every voter should attend the Carroll meeting Thursday evening.

And the Cubs thought they were ball players.

Vote your ticket straight this fall.

Register.

STUDIES OF THE VERNACULAR.

"Say, hoozoo!" said the girl at the notion counter.

"Hoozoo?" queried the girl at the glove counter.

"Jessa zifin diddeno!"

"Lookeerim, wotcha mean?"

"Ferdon't knowiz, wotchabushin' about?"

"Aintabushin'!"

"Minjones yunobetter!"

"Swat yar!"

"Hoojoo mean, anyhow?"

"Fellerspoke wennypass choor-counter."

"Diddunee anyfeller."

"Didduneeerim, either, didja?"

"Coarsno!"

"Awkamon!"

"Sawookids," interrupted the floor-walker, "quitcherchinniner I'll re-porcha!"—Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO TICKET.

For Governor B. F. CARROLL.

For Lieutenant Governor GEO. W. CLARKE.

For Secretary of State W. C. HAYWARD.

For Auditor of State J. L. BLEAKEY.

For Treasurer of State W. W. MORROW.

For Attorney General GEO. COBSON.

For Supt. Public Instruction A. M. DE YOE.

For Clerk of Supreme Court B. W. GARRETT.

For Reporter of Supreme Court W. W. CORNWALL.

For Railroad Commissioner J. F. PALMER.

For Railroad Commissioner CLIF. THORNE.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

Rep. in Congress Sixth District N. E. KENDALL.

JUDICIAL TICKET.

Second District F. M. HUNTER.

C. W. VERMILION.

F. W. EICHELBERGER.

D. M. ANDERSON.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Senator C. W. Whitmore.

For Representative FRANK SHANE.

For Auditor GEORGE A. WILSON.

For Treasurer E. L. PETERSON.

For Clerk District Court F. T. LYNCH.

For Sheriff J. H. CREMER.

For Recorder L. L. SWENSON.

For County Attorney E. L. DUKE.

For County Superintendent WINNIFRED HUGHES.

For Surveyor W. C. WYMAN.

For County Coroner A. W. SLAUGHT.

For County Supervisor, 1911 A. W. ROBERTS.

For County Supervisor, 1912 E. B. STODGHILL.

For County Supervisor to fill Vacancy S. D. BAKER.

CENTER TOWNSHIP.

Justice of the Peace W. J. BERRY.

ED. JOHNSON.

Constable CLARENCE A. CRAWLEY.

W. A. DERBY.

Trustee G. M. BISSSELL.

F. L. CAMFIELD.

C. Y. SMITH.

Clerk J. C. TAYLOR.

Assessor J. F. KNOX.

ASH GROVE.

Revival meetings are in progress at the Christian church. Everyone is invited to come and help in these meetings.

George Calvert and wife and Ray Green and wife of Drakeville spent Sunday at the C. Love home.

Mrs. Will Elvins and daughter Hazel spent a few days last week with relatives here.

Earl Proctor is on the sick list this week.

Rev. Altheide attended the funeral of Mrs. Van Horn at Bloomfield on Tuesday.

Lib Nixon spent a few days last week at the C. F. Brown home.

Thurman Casill and James West spent Sunday in Bloomfield.

A birthday dinner was given for Smith Leonard last Saturday, it being his 56th birthday. About one hundred were present and all spent a most delightful day.

Mrs. Kate Sammons of Ottumwa visited recently with Mrs. Edgar Ross.

BLOOMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. McConnell spent Monday in Ottumwa.

Mrs. T. Rupe spent Saturday in Ottumwa.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Boal were Ottumwa visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamilton of Richland, Ia., visited last week with their sister Mrs. Gertie Grinstead.

Mrs. Ethel Hamilton returned Saturday from a visit at the home of her father-in-law in Richmond, Ia.

Mrs. O. C. Bandell spent Wednesday in Ottumwa.

Misses Viola and Emma McVey spent Wednesday in Ottumwa.

Mrs. John Hull of Ottumwa spent Wednesday at the James Hull home.

Mrs. M. D. Dockerman went to Ottumwa Wednesday to spend a few days visiting friends.

Mrs. John Eckard and granddaughter spent Thursday in Belknap with her sister Mrs. Will Owens.

The OTHER SIDE of the DOOR
A STORY OF MYSTERY
By LUCIA CHAMBERLAIN
Author of THE COAST OF CHANCE
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(CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.)
For a moment I could think of nothing and the room like a wheel went around me, but I kept saying, "No, no, I will not, I must not faint!" and after a few moments I moved forward, still, I think, on my knees, and looked at the paper under her hand. I was too weak to get to my feet. I reached up and took it. I looked at the Spanish woman. I looked at the fine, firm, foreign handwriting.

"On the day of May the seventh, 1865, in the presence of John Montgomery Valencia, shot and killed Martin Rood in his gambling house on Dupont and Washington streets. Signed, Carlotta Valencia, Victor Perez."

On the table, almost hidden by her hand, I saw the thing which I had seen once before lying in the gutter on Dupont street—the pearl-handled revolver.

I sat there at her feet, and looking up at her, I felt as if she had won, though now I knew it was quite the other way. But she looked so calm, so mighty, so indifferent, sitting up there above me, that she made death seem a little thing, and she herself not even wicked. Then the room swam away from me as in a dream.

The next thing I was conscious of was a broken foreign voice speaking, and I found myself covered first with green and then with red in the downstairs sala, and there, strangely seen among its velvet and gilding, was father with his hair tossed on end and his clothes huddled upon him, and Mr. Dingley, very white and drawn, and the peon Perez, who was talking. I listened to his voice going on as if it were part of a dream.

Yes, he said, it was true there had been bad blood between the two men. First had been the young man's debts, and then it had been the Senora's. The Senora had told the young man she would give up Rood; but, of course that was impossible, Perez said with a shrug, as where was the money to come from he should like to know? But she was constantly afraid lest young Montgomery might find it out.

Therefore, Perez said when he had seen Montgomery going into Rood's place at two o'clock on the morning of the shooting he went at once to his mistress and told her. Taking Perez with her, she had hurried to the gambling house with the purpose of somehow separating the two, and there in the bar the quarrel had taken place.

It seemed that the truth of Rood's position as "protector" of the Senora had reached Perez, and he had had to tax Rood with it, and Rood had told him. He told him even before the Senora's face, and Montgomery had said he was done with the whole crew of them. He was going to get out of it, he was going away. Then the Senora had clung to Montgomery, telling him she would do anything to keep him with her; and Rood had found it out.

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gave his permission for me to see Johnny.

It was strange and unreal to think that was actually he, gaunt and white and serious looking, standing beside my bed and gazing down at me with timid eyes. We were both so glad to see each other we were a little afraid of the shadow of things that had happened was over us still and made us grave.

I must have looked very thin, for he took my hand as if he thought it would break and his voice was hardly above a whisper. He said whatever good came of him and whatever happiness he had hereafter he would owe to me. He would be more than willing to give up his life, but father was right in saying that a man with his reputation held in this city had no right to see or speak to me. He had only come to thank me and to say good by. He was going away to South America.

"But father does not know you," I said, "and I am sure you are quite a different man from what anyone here thinks you. And if you go away it will break my heart."

At that he looked happier and said if I felt that way he would go just the same, but it would make him want to come back again. And then, perhaps, he might be more the sort of man my father would give his daughter to. A friend of his father's, he said, had offered him an overseer's place in his mine in South America, and would I forget all about him in two years, he wanted to know?

"Two years will seem a very long time," I said, "but I shall remember you and wait for you forever."

He smiled and said, "Those two years will be almost forever to me, but I have bought my chance dear, and even the hope of such happiness is more than I deserve."

Then I called father and told him. He was very grave, and said to Johnny, "It depends on you; if you can show yourself a different sort of man and wipe out the record you have made for yourself, well, then I suppose she will be of age, and it will be your own affair—but I hope she will forget you." That was absurd!

So I kissed Johnny good-by—though father didn't like that at all—for it would help to make the two years shorter.

THE END.

WEST POINT.

W. Goble has returned from a visit with his brother at Monmouth, Ill.

Mrs. J. A. Hearty spent last week in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Williams spent Sunday at the Denny Robertson home south of town.

R. Robertson moved his family to Blythe this week where he secured work in the mine.

James Nelson of Des Moines is in town on Tuesday on business.

J. A. Hearty spent last week in town Tuesday.

Miss Nettie Brown reported an enrollment of 52 at school this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Thompson of Canby, O., are visiting at the H. R. Barnes home this week.

N. A. Johnson of Perry was in the city Tuesday on mining business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Perry visited in Ostokoska this week with relatives and friends.

Several farmers in this neighborhood put up silos on their farms recently.

Rev. T. F. Martin preached in the M. P. church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dolan returned on Tuesday from Chicago where they visited their daughter Mrs. Mike Grady.

J. J. Top moved his family to the country west of town this week.

FARMINGTON.

Mrs. L. B. Jenkins left Monday for Cedar Rapids to attend the state assembly of the Daughters of Rebekah.

Mrs. Lina Bradshaw of Milton is teaching in room No. 5 in the absence of Mrs. Pearl Moore, who was called home by the serious illness of her mother Mrs. W. T. Moon.

Dr. G. T. Asquith of Monoparte was a Farmington visitor Monday.

Fred Cook and P. O. Peterson and family visited over Sunday in Hannibal, Mo., with Mrs. Peterson's brother Fred Moore.

Hanna and Arthur Jones left on Tuesday for Chicago where they will visit their sisters Misses Jennie and Manda Jones.

Mrs. George Hagelstam visited Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Robb in Ft. Madison.

L. Porter of Little York, Ill., is a guest at the home of Minor McCarty.

Miss Florence Sowers and brother Earl who have been visiting relatives in Ft. Wayne, Ind., returned home on Friday.

GRINNELL.

The students of Grinnell college listened yesterday at chapel to a speech on prohibition by Mr. H. A. of Los Angeles, Calif., who is in Iowa working for the election of Mr. MacEachron of Waterloo for governor. MacEachron was to have been here in person to speak, but was unable. Paul N. MacEachron, '11, a student here, is a son of the gubernatorial candidate and particular interest was attracted to the subject of his account.

Mr. Hall made a speech filled with humor and keen satire. He maintained that the prohibition party is not a party of one idea, and urged college students to support it because it was alive to the welfare, not only of material but of human affairs.

Grinnell college students and the townspeople were treated to a superb musical event last night, when the renowned baritone singer, David Bispham, appeared in Herick chapel. Bispham is probably the best known American baritone living, and he had made an especially good reputation by his interpretation of well known British songs. His program at Grinnell last night was wholly in English and it was greatly appreciated by the audience. Bispham sings with wonderful expression and his voice has rare qualities and power. One of the features of the program was the reading of Longfellow's "King Robert of Sicily" with an accompaniment by Rosseter O. Col who was formerly an instructor in the Grinnell school of music.

This recital by David Bispham opened a series of perhaps the greatest musical events in Grinnell's history. Madame Fannie Bloomfield-Ziesler one of the half-dozen greatest pianists of the age, is to re-appear here this fall, and Madame Johanna Gadski will come during December. Arthur Middleton, the great bass, Charles Murdette, and the world-famous Flossie String quartet go to make up other highlights on the course.

THE EVENING STORY.

THE MARCEAU MISTAKE.
BY MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

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"He will be famous," Monsieur Marceau said, watching his son, Eustace, at work with brush and graver.

"He will be rich," Madame Marceau always countered, tossing her head. There was the measure of difference in the pair. Monsieur was all for the great things, madame for those of the comfortable earth. Since the boy was born she had striven and thriven for him. The forist shop under her ministry was a modest gold mine. If only monsieur had not been bitten with idle doctrines—the Brotherhood of Man and such like—they could long ago have bought the house, as well as the shadow of things that had happened was over us still and made us grave.

I must have looked very thin, for he took