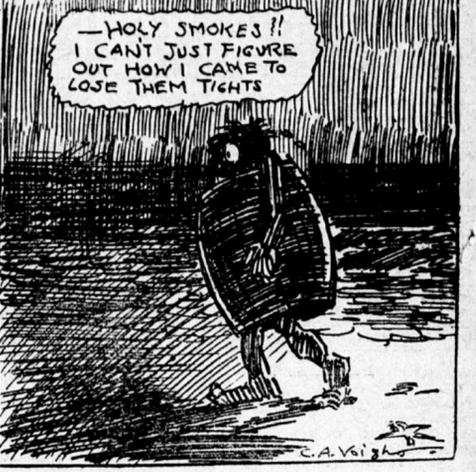
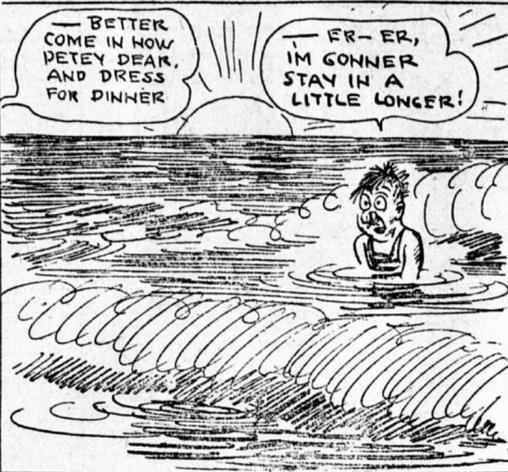


The Courier's Magazine and Home Page

PETEY DINK — HE OUGHT TO WEAR SUSPENDERS ON HIS BATHING SUIT

BY C. A. VOIGHT



In the Religious World

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A POLITICIAN'S BIGGEST BLUNDER

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 15 is "Jeroboam Leads Israel into Sin." — I Kings 12:25-33.

(By William T. Ellis.)

Politics is not only something we read about in the day's newspaper; it has existed, and quite according to type, from the earliest days of organized society. Our Sunday school lesson is about a king who was a politician when he should have been a statesman. The difference between the two has been defined as, "A statesman thinks of 'my country,' whereas a politician thinks of 'my district.'" A politician is bent first on pleasing people; a statesman, on serving them. A land may be cursed with politicians, but it can be only blessed with statesmen. The former bustles himself while in office with his own reelection and self-interest, appropriating government funds in ways that will serve himself, even though vast national interests are imperilled. A statesman will sacri-

fice his future for a principle. Jeroboam was a shrewd politician, who purchased popularity at a price which has sent his name ringing down the ages with a phrase of opprobrium attached to it. He is the king "who made Israel to sin." Suppose we first of all fix the place of the lesson story. We all know Jerusalem, Rehoboam's capital, which at the time of the lesson was the capital only of Judah and Benjamin. When the ten northern tribes revolted from Solomon's son they elected Jeroboam, a commoner, but a man of force, who had been obliged to flee from Solomon's suspicious eye to Egypt, where he had a fine training in public affairs. One of the northern prophets had predicted that he would be king of Israel.

The seceders chose Shechem as their capital, at the foot of Mt. Gerizim and Mt. Ebal, where the law had been read. Near Shechem was Sychar, where Jesus talked with the woman at the well. A touch of current interest is given to the locality by the fact that here dwell all who remain of the ancient Samaritans — about three hundred persons. During the present stress and suffering in Palestine these Samaritans are being maintained by an American, Mr. E. K. Warren, of Michigan, president of the International Sunday School association. These Samaritans are a mixed people; it will be recalled: where "the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans."

Shechem well represents the northern kingdom, in that it was subject to the tides of trade and travel and war which swept over this part of Israel. Our Lord was reared in this liberal, cosmopolitan part of the land, in touch with many peoples. The situation of the seceding ten tribes made for prosperity, as well as for liberal-mindedness. Their territory was about nine thousand square miles, twice as large as Judah, and it was richer land than that to the south. Also it was in a more advantageous position for trade, as well as for culture. Jeroboam had a rare opportunity to build up a strong kingdom.

The Ties That Bind a Nation. Fear and avarice are the twin demons that lurk behind every office-holder's chair, be he king or constable. From the first, Jeroboam was afraid that he might lose his job and his kingdom. He saw ghosts in every patch of moonlight. His first great fear was that the religious impulse, which is strongest of all mankind's sentiments, might send his people back to Jerusalem. He knew the power of habit and devotion.

So he and the other politicians put their heads together and decided that it would be a fine thing to have a modified state religion, with convenient national shrines, and an easier form of worship than rigid monotheism. He knew that people are susceptible to the worship of a god made in their own image. Our own time sees plenty such; and the recent return of Dr. B. Fay Mills from the fields of "New Thought" to evangelical Christianity is a symptom widely commented upon. Substitute religions do not continue to satisfy; even as Israel never was happy with her modified faith.

Two extremes of the pendulum are presented by the two rival kings of Judah and Israel. Rehoboam had not yielded enough to popular demands; Jeroboam yielded too much. He made the politician's mistake of cultivating the meaner, baser side of human nature, and of failing to appeal to his nobler sentiments. Jeroboam thought that an easy, debased form of religion would be popular, and so he made provision for it, thus tempting the people away from their allegiance to Jehovah.

Satan's Nearest Kin. The best friend of evil this side of perdition, the man who is nearest kin to Satan himself, is the man who deliberately tempts people to do wrong. Even the imagination of a Milton or a Dante has not devised a torment adequate for those diabolical creatures who intentionally lead their fellows astray. Yet the line of tempters did not end with Jeroboam. The pitiless publicity of our day has revealed whole classes of

men and women who seduce the unwary into sin. The entire hideous white slave traffic is made up of such. So is the drug business. So, in considerable degree, is the liquor business. Publishers and purveyors of vile literature and pictures fall into the same black classification.

The bad big boys who teach evil to younger boys are apprentices to this trade of Satan. One shudders as he contemplates the variety and number and might of the forces who, like old King Jeroboam, are leading people into sin. Society cannot deal too strongly with them now; and they will have to reckon with a just judge hereafter.

Muddled minds may think that history has been too hard on Jeroboam, who was a "practical" man, facing a novel and difficult situation. All that he did, say they, was to divert the stream of religious devotion from the old national shrine at Jerusalem, and to make worship easier by setting up two symbols of Jehovah, in the familiar form of the bull. Other nations worshipped the bull, even as do the Hindus today. Why not adapt the stern monotheism of Moses to the popular fashions of the day?

Very plausible, indeed. But aside from the fact, happily uncomprehended by present-day western civilization, that along with this worship of the bull went idolatrous rites of vile licentiousness, there remains the tremendous truth that religious ideals are the mother of all good and God determines what a man will think about everything else. To corrupt religion is to pollute society most seriously. Jeroboam committed the sin of sins, in leading the nation away from God. That was a political and moral offense, as well as a religious heresy. Some nations, with tear-cleared vision, are now seeing that the only thing that really matters is man's relation to God.

"Ah, but expediency required this concession," says Mr. Worldly Wise-man. On the contrary, only deepest religious devotion could have saved the divided kingdom. If history has taught any one lesson it is that it is never right to do wrong. As George Eliot puts it, "Nothing in the world is worth doing wrong for." Our own young country's history is marred by the wrecked careers of public men who preferred to be political rather than to be true. Our great men are they who have dared to be loyal to their ideals and to whatever the cost. Jeroboam bequeathed to posterity a name of odium, because he lacked the vision and the courage to do right, in spite of consequences.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Eliza M. Cecil, born December 2, 1846, died July 30, 1915, at the home of her daughter Mrs. M. W. Poling, 437 North Market street, Ottumwa, Iowa, age 68 years.

She was married in 1869 to A. J. Cecil, a native of Kentucky, who survives her. Four children were born to this union: J. B. Cecil of Keokuk, Iowa; Mrs. M. W. Poling of Ottumwa, Iowa; F. D. Cecil of this place and Mrs. Effie J. Colbert of Chillicothe, Iowa. Six grand children survive her: Mary Katherine, Addie Izella, Ruth Irene, Charles Hurler, Clifford Jackson and Nellie Elizabeth, children of Jake and Effie Colbert. Two brothers also survive: W. P. Fuller of Nebraska and J. T. Fuller of Ottumwa, Iowa. She lived all but about one year of her life on the old home place.

Early in life she affiliated herself with the M. E. church and retained her membership throughout her entire life. About one and one-half years ago she was stricken with pneumonia fever and left in a weakened condition and then the dreaded disease took firm hold which ended her life on Friday night, July 30. She quietly passed away without a struggle, retaining her faculties long after she could not speak. During her last days she made all her own plans such as choosing hymns, singers, pall bearers and place of burial then she fell asleep in Jesus, exemplifying the beauty of a Christian life in the fullness of her years.

The funeral service was held Monday, August 2 at 10:30 a. m. in the U. B. church at Cranston. Conducted by her pastor, Rev. D. Phillips of Lettys, who was assisted with the service by Rev. Strange of the Christian church

and Rev. Jameson of the U. B. church. A very large concourse of relatives, neighbors, friends and acquaintances were present to show their respect to one who had lived among them the clean, upright, kind and benevolent Christian life.

Interment was made in the Cranston cemetery. Mrs. Cecil was a good wife, a good mother and a good Christian. The kind and elevating influence of her life will remain to bless all who knew her and will continue to do so for many years to come. She was true to her Jesus and faithful to his service ever until death. Now she wears the crown of life in his presence in heaven. May the blessings of God comfort the bereaved and guide them safely through life that they may surely be united to their loved one in heaven. — Letts Record.

Ernest Lincoln Patrick, who died Friday, August 6, was born at Fairfield June 10, 1864, although little of his later life was spent there. He was left motherless at the age of 12 years and at 17 followed the calling of the railroad. At 20 years, he was united in marriage with Miss Minnie Bradley of Ottumwa, one child being born to them. Mrs. Patrick died in 1884 and in 1888 Mr. Patrick was married to Miss Elizabeth Murfield. Six sons and a daughter were born to them, the family life being spent for the most part at Galesburg, and later in Ottumwa. The deceased held a position as conductor on the railroad for fourteen years, and later ran a chop house for three years. Ill health caused him to leave that work and take up farming, first north of this city and later on a farm south-west of the city where the family has resided for the past fourteen years.

The deceased was converted at a protracted meeting at High Point and became deeply interested in Sunday school work, taking an active part as lay preacher, superintendent in the Sunday school and as circuit secretary. The church affiliation was first with the High Point chapel and later at Pleasant Home church, he being a member of the latter organization at the time of his death. The community has lost a good friend and church worker in his departure. Death is a silent, but powerful preacher and admonishes us to set well our part in life and prepare to meet the end. Mourning friends can only tender their sympathies to the family. Those left to mourn his loss, beside the wife, Mrs. E. L. Patrick, are a brother, two daughters, Ella and Mary, four sons, Frank, Clarence, Raymond and Harry and four grandsons. Two children died in infancy. The funeral took place Sunday, August 8 at Shaal cemetery, Rev. J. Clare, of the Mount Zion circuit officiating. The text was taken from James 4, 13-14. — Contributed.

WANT STABILITY TEST ON MISSISSIPPI

Keokuk, Aug. 12.—A stability test for Mississippi river steamboats has been requested by Joe Streckfus, manager of the Streckfus lines. Mr. Streckfus has asked the boat inspectors to give to the steamers of their line a test similar to that of the Chrysler Columbus at Chicago. The letter has been forwarded to the inspectors and Mr. Streckfus hopes that the test will be allowed. One of the excursion steamers is said to be unseaworthy without a barge. The company will ask that this boat be the first one tested. The company has declared it to be perfectly safe, it has been passed by the river inspectors, but there is rumor prevailing that the boat must carry a barge in order to keep from tipping. The test which Captain Streckfus asks for will demonstrate its ability to make trips safely without a barge.

THEY HAD NO LICENSE.

Newton, Aug. 12.—The Redpath-Vawter Chautauque system and Harold F. Strong, who managed the Newton chautauque, were found guilty of operating a chautauque without a license in mayor's court. Each was fined \$100 and costs. They gave notice of appeal and filed appeal bonds.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Littleton*

Evening Story

CUPID GOES GUNNING!

By Louise Oliver.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The man before the easel jumped a good yard and grabbed his arm. "Look out, there!" he shouted. "What are you doing?" "Oh, did I shoot you?" came a startled feminine voice through the bushes. "I saw something move and thought you were a bunny or a partridge or something, and I fired. I should have looked first."

"It's generally done," remarked the man dryly, rolling up his left sleeve to inspect the damage. Suddenly he stopped. Most men did when they first saw Sally.

She pulled aside the bushes and came up close. "It's your arm, isn't it?"

"Yes. Above the wrist here." "I'll tie it up. I've got two handkerchiefs and you'd better give me yours, too."

"I think only a couple of the little pills went in. Thank you, but really you don't need to bother about it at all. I can get back to my tent nicely, I'm sure, and I can fix it up there."

"But she was paying no attention, only tearing the handkerchiefs into strips and binding them around the wounded arm. He watched her, fascinated, looking eagerly from her to the background he had just sketched upon the canvas. She saw the look and turned.

"I was just thinking," he explained, "that you would make a splendid heroine in the book I am illustrating. I imagine that Andruth—"

"Who?" started. "Andruth, the girl in the book. I imagine that you—"

But Sally didn't hear what he imagined for she was thinking how absurdly things sometimes come about. Here was a man illustrating a book she had written herself, and she had shot him while recruiting her forces in the woods. On second thought, she knew who he was, her publishers having told her the name of the artist who was to do the work. He was really too famous a man to be shot promiscuously by a novice in gunning.

"I'll help you carry your things to your tent and call a doctor on my telephone. There is one in my bungalow on the bluff."

"That's lucky, by George! The telephone, I mean. I've been wondering all morning how I could get in touch with the author of this manuscript. There is something I want to consult her about. It will change the pictures materially."

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LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

BY LEE PAPE

My cuzzin Artie stayed at my house awl nite last nite, sleeping with me in my bed, wich we hadent hardly went to bed and startid to go to sleep wen Artie sed, I bet you I can give a bettir immertayshin of a rallero de trane than wat you can.

I bet you cant, I sed. Awl rite, lets have a contest, sed Artie. And he made a noise like a trane leaving the stayshin and then he made a noise like the same trane coming back, being pritty good immertayshins, and aftr he got throo I tried it, being even bettir than wat Arties was, awn akkont of being lowdr, wich jest as I got to the lodwest part ware the trane is coming back to the stayshin, pop cam in frum the setting room, saying, Look heer, you 2, Im in favor of free speech, but when it comes to free and unlimited hinging I put both feet down awn it, not to speak of a coppel of hands.

And he gave us both a smack unware at the saim time and went back to the setting room to read, and pritty soon Artie sed, I no sumthing elts I bet I can do bettir than wat you can to.

Wat, I sed. Gargil, sed Artie. I bet you cant, I sed, because I can gargle even bettir than my fathir can, and if you want to prove it Ill get up and get a glass of watir and we will have gargling contest.

Awl rite, get up and get it, sed Artie. Wich I did, and first I took a mouthful of it and startid to gargle and then Artie took a mouthful and gargled it, and then we both took a mouthful and startid to gargle at the saim time to see wich wud cood gargle the longest, awmost soundng as if we was immertating tranes agen, and awl of a suddin pop cam back wile we was still doing it, and the watrir went to far down and we startid to choak and the watrir went awl ovir the bed as if we was a cupil of fountens, and pop sed, I wish to announts that this is posertively my last apperants alone tonite, the next time I shell be accompanied by a slippr that has seen considerable ackshin at the frunt, I mean the back, and now if I heer anuthir hiss, choak or uthir unseamly sound out of you, Ill give you sumthing to make a sound about, now see that Im not disterbed agen.

Wich we saw that he wasent.

ing. It's very strange! I got the house, but they say she is away and don't seem to know just where. It is very unfortunate!"

Sally held up a canful of worms. "Well, let's go fishing and forget our troubles. I've got some of my own, too. Come along, Duke."

Day followed day, never a one that these woodland friends did not see each other. Naturally enough, they discussed the book.

"It's puzzling to me why so many women write books with wrong endings," he said one day.

"Do they?" "Yes. I'll let you read the manuscript of this book, and you surely can't say it ends happily when the girl marries a man she doesn't love."

"No, I wouldn't say that," soberly. "Why can't they be natural and make them end right?" "What do you men by 'right'?" "Like real life."

"Girls in real life often marry the wrong man. I—I have a very dear friend who is going to do so, very soon."

He looked his surprise. "It isn't odd that she should tell me," she added, hastily. "I know her very, very well."

The man was silent. Finally he spoke. "It isn't so odd, either, now that you speak of it. I have a dear friend, too, a man who recently confided the same thing to me. It seems—you'll never know his name, so I make no breach of confidence in telling you just a little. This man loved a girl very much at one time and they became engaged. Then he went away, and instead of staying six months he stayed five years. While away he got over his first love, but never did the girl. He decided to leave it to her. When he came back, the girl seemed to care, so he decided to stick to his side of the bargain and vowed she should never know the difference."

"Mr. Howell I am Sally Westbrooke! Does that tell you anything?" "It means," he said, after a long pause, "that you wrote this book!" "And it means that you have been telling me about Lawrence Emerson, to whom I am engaged to be married." He nodded. What had he done—telling another man's secret.

But Sally's face was radiant now. She said softly: "I am the girl I told you about, Mr. Howell, and I think you told me about Lawrence just in time to save us both from everlasting misery."

"Thank heaven for shotgun!" he breathed fervently.

TROY.

The consolidated school is a success. The votes cast at the election gave a majority of fifty-one.

Ola Evans and family returned to their home in Oklahoma Monday.

Mrs. F. M. Ross is attending the chautauque at Fairfield this week.

E. E. Garrett and Ross Sullivan went to Davenport Monday in the interest of the school.

Will Russell and family of Leado visited at the E. B. Parks home Sunday.

Dr. Rosser is still in a critical condition.

Rev. Young's mother returned to her home at Springfield, Mo. last Friday.

Mrs. Day's niece of Moulton is visiting her this week.

Rev. McMicken is spending his vacation at the parental McMillen home in Tennessee.

Bert Rosser and wife of Des Moines are here, being called by the serious illness of Dr. Rosser.

Steve Roby went to Moulton Tuesday to stay an indefinite time with his sister, Mrs. Berchett.

The league served ice cream and cake Saturday night.

Summer Complaint Cured. Dr. King's New Life Pills will rid the system of fermenting foods and poisons. Keep stomach and liver healthy. 25c.

AGENCY.

Everybody is invited to the homecoming picnic at Agency Aug. 20, to be held in Whipple's beautiful grove.

Dr. C. S. Reed left Monday for Chicago on a business trip.

Vivian Rouke who has been in Chicago for some time is home.

The Agency Cornet band will give a free concert Saturday evening Aug. 14.

Wallace, the 4 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Manning jumped off a stand and broke his leg.

Mrs. Bettie Hixson, who formerly lived here but whose home is in Portland, Ore., is visiting friends here.

Mrs. H. B. Parker of Chicago is waiting a ttho M. L. McMinn home.

John Giltner is very ill. J. T. McMinn was taken violently ill Tuesday morning but was resting easy in the evening.

BLOOMFIELD.

Carl Rawlings, a former resident of this city, is visiting this week with his uncle Chas. Mills, while enroute from his home in Seattle, Wash., to Chicago on business.

Albert Sax and son Fred and wife recently visited friends in Ft. Madison.

Rev. G. H. Purdy, J. A. Dunn, Jack Shelton and others have returned from their visit to the San Francisco exposition.

James Luce of Seymour was arrested Sunday afternoon at the ball game for disturbing the peace. On being arraigned he pleaded guilty and was fined \$2.50 and costs.

Fred Francis and children of Pulaske visited Monday at the parental Frank Francis home.

A Cough Medicine That Helps. Dr. King's New Discovery will help your cough or cold, keep a bottle at home for emergencies. 50c at druggists.

DR. SHALENBERGER

The Regular and Reliable Chicago Specialist will be at

Ottumwa, Balliagall Hotel Thursday, Sept. 2

(one day only) and return every 28 days. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Fairfield, Monday, August 20. Bloomfield, Tuesday, August 31. Albia, Wednesday, September 1. Sigourney, Friday, September 3.



DR. SHALENBERGER, a specialist in the treatment of Chronic and Nervous Diseases of both sexes. His hospital experience and extensive practice, has made him so proficient that he can successfully treat chronic diseases after other physicians have failed. This is why he has continued his visits year after year, while other physicians have made a few visits and stopped. You should consult him if you have any Chronic Disease. A Specialist who has made a lifetime study of such diseases is certainly prepared to give you the best results, and if you are sick you need scientific treatment.

Dr. Shallenberger treats Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Blood, Skin, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Intestines, and Bladder. Catarrh, King's, Glands, Dropsies, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Headache, Gout, Scarcia, Scrofula, Appendicitis, Gravel, and Rheumatism.

PILES, FISTULA, FISSURE, and OTHER RECTAL DISEASES TREATED WITHOUT SURGICAL OPERATION.

WOMEN who are WEAK, NERVOUS, and suffering from the many ailments peculiar to their sex, find that his advanced and scientific methods, save many surgical operations.

PRIVATE DISEASES A SPECIALTY. Cases of long standing especially desired. Wrong treatment and incorrect diagnosis is often resorted to in the worst afflictions. It is highly important that you obtain the services of a physician who has established a good reputation for treating these diseases.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. Are you nervous and despondent; easily excited and irritable; weak and debilitated; tired and without ambition, energy or strength; useless, easily fatigued; distrustful and without confidence in yourself? Have you sunken eyes, or blurred eyes, pimples on your face; cure back, or deposit in urine?

Dr. Shallenberger spares no effort to cure his patients. He knows that good results mean as much to him as to his patients. Most of his new patients come from the recommendation of others whom he has treated. Special attention given to Surgical Cases and Expiration and Examination Free and Confidential.

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