

Children's Evening Story

BUDDY IN A DEEP HOLE.

Once upon a time it happened that Buddy Pig was out taking a walk over the fields and through the woods. He often used to do this, sometimes taking a stroll for pleasure, and again to see if he could find anything to eat.

But though he looked and he looked and he looked, he couldn't find a single morsel of food. He was beginning to get discouraged.

"I wish I had some candy Or a peanut lolly-pop. I'd eat an ice cream cone so quick So he walked on a little farther, and he was beginning to get discouraged.

"But there is nothing here to eat— Not even cherry pie. Though we had one at our house once And some got in my eye.

"No sooner had Buddy finished singing this song, than he came to a place in the woods, where there was a big hole going down into the ground. Oh, it was quite a large hole, not quite so big as the one going down to China, but pretty large and it looked just as if some animal were in the habit of going in and out of it.

"This looks like something; it surely does," and my dear children, the funny part of it was that the hole did look like something.

"Then he stood and peeped down into the hole, and though it looked quite far to the bottom of it, and though it seemed pretty dark, Buddy decided to go in. Now, that was rather foolish of him, for it's never safe to go in a hole until you know where you're coming out, especially a hole in the woods; but Buddy didn't stop to think. So he

looked all around, to see that there were no bad foxes in sight and then he entered the hole.

First he crept along very slowly and carefully. Oh my, yes, and a banana peeling in addition! and then, all of a sudden, land sakes flossy dub!

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" cried poor Buddy Pig. "Whatever has happened; and where am I?"

"I guess I must have fallen all the way through to China!" whispered Buddy, as he lay there in the darkness, and then he happened to remember that if he was in China he would see some little Chinese boys and girls and he could not see any, so he knew he wasn't in China.

"Where am I, anyhow?" Then, all of a sudden, out of the darkness there sounded a voice and when Buddy looked up he saw a pair of eyes staring at him.

"What! Is Brighteyes Pig your sister?" cried the two groundhogs, rustling around in the dark hole, and when Buddy said she was, they said they were very sorry for having frightened her and they promised never to bother her again.

"And besides," went on the larger groundhog, "we'll give you something to eat, and help you out of this hole."

"So they went and got their lantern which was a bottle filled with fire, and they showed Buddy where there was another hole leading up out of their underground house, and he crawled out, after they had given him some clover preserved in molasses candy, and they promised to come and play with him and Brighteyes some day.

Then Buddy was happy again and almost glad he had fallen down the big hole, because he had something good to take home to eat.

Now, in case I have cherry pie for supper and the juice doesn't get on my red necktie and turn it green, I'll tell you soon about a trick the groundhogs played.

stacked their arms, where Burgoyne passed the night before the surrender in revelry with champagne and song, where Arnold made his charge, where the British General Fraser fell and where many other interesting things took place. The patriotic citizens of today have marked all these places with tablets. The old Freeman farm on which the carnage was greatest is now owned by a Mr. Rodgers, formerly of Wisconsin, who came east to please his wife, a New England girl. He went down back of the barn among his dairy cows and pointed out in his back fields the spot which changed hands six different times in the day, where the bodies were strewn thick on the open ground, where the tide was turned in favor of the Americans. Back in the field were monuments marking the spots that are historic for all time. Most of the battle field has been plowed over, except one field, and when it finally put under the plow no clover, many relics of the battle will be unearthed.

In Old Saratoga. At Schuylerville, old Saratoga, a monument 155 feet high has been built, the finest battle monument in the world. I climbed to the top of it and could look over the long battle field. It is square and near the base are the heroic figures of General Gates facing the north, General Schuyler facing east, General Morgan facing west and on the south an unfinished niche, which but for his later treachery would have been occupied by the brave Arnold. I would like to have a compilation of all the sermons that will be preached on this vacant niche by members of the M. E. conference after they get home. Here stands the old Schuyler mill near which in the Indian wars a massacre of the 100 whites of the village occurred. Nearby is the place where Thomas Lovelace, the Tory spy, was hanged after conviction by court martial, and butted standing. A few years ago his bones were dug up and the skull can still be seen at the Schuyler mansion. His teeth and other bones have been carried away as relics.

I have been over the whole historic route from Ft. William Henry on Lake George to Ft. Edward on the Hudson, down past Ft. Miller to Old Saratoga and Bemis Heights, and it makes the blood of an American run a little faster as he sees this ground and thinks of the terrible price our forefathers paid in defending it. At one spot I passed the grave of the beautiful Jane McCrea, murdered and scalped by the Indians in the employ of the British near Ft. Edward, which stirred up the colonists to such a fierce pitch and probably made it possible for them to win at Saratoga. A heap of boulders marks the place where she fell and her grave in the cemetery not

SARATOGA FULL OF HISTORIC SIGHTS

PLACE WHERE METHODIST CONFERENCE IS IN SESSION IS NOTED.

[BY J. M. BECK.]

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., May 24.—During an intermission of the M. E. general conference the writer had one of the treats of his life in making a visit to the historic Saratoga battle ground. Old Saratoga is now called Schuylerville and is on the Hudson about twelve miles east of here. It was there that Burgoyne with his splendid British army established headquarters in September, 1777, after driving back the Americans as he came from the St. Lawrence by way of Lake Champlain and across to the Hudson with the intention of forming a junction at Albany with Howe from New York and St. Leger from the west. This was expected to end the American revolution. But General Philip Schuyler with his Continentals and the famous Green Mountain boys were contesting the advance. Finally the Americans fell back down the Hudson to Bemis Heights, about eight or ten miles below Schuylerville. As Burgoyne advanced down the river from his base he ran into the Continentals as he approached the narrow defile between the heights and the river and just above that point the battle was fought. This is where Morgan's sharpshooters and Benedict Arnold's famous charge made everlasting history. Gates was in command and to him Burgoyne finally surrendered. Cressy says this is one of the fifteen decisive battles of all history, and one historian says that had this battle been lost "the spark of independence would have been extinguished in the colonies, perhaps forever. If the history of any spot on the good green earth enlist the interest of men who love the grand and full protection of freedom, it will be that of the hills and vales where marches and struggles, triumphs and defeats of contending armies settled the destiny of countless unborn generations, along the borders of the placid Hudson."

Saw Gates' Headquarters. I saw the spot where Gates had his headquarters, where Burgoyne surrendered his sword, where the British

"LIBERTY GAGE" HAT WILL BE WORN BY DELEGATES TO WOMEN'S PARTY MEETING



Mrs. Inez Miholland Boisveain wearing "Liberty Gage" hat. The "Liberty Gage" is the newly designed hat made especially for the members of the Women's Party. The delegates attending the Congressional convention to be held June 5-7 in Chicago will all appear in this millinery

Where Grant Died.

Another place of great interest is the cottage on top of Mt. McGregor where General Grant died, July 23, 1885. Hundreds go to see it. A tablet a few rods away marks the spot where he was taken to look at the beautiful Hudson valley, the Adirondacks to the north and west, the Green mountains to the northwest, and down over the Saratoga battle ground to the southeast. The cottage is precisely as it was the day he died. The two big leather chairs facing each other in which he sat, the paper pad on which he wrote when his throat became too bad to speak, the pencil and pen he used, the bed to which he was carried to die, the very bedding that was on it, the clock on the mantel at 8:08 as Fred Grant stopped it; these and many other things attract one's notice. At the head of his bed is a large picture of Lincoln. Over in a corner is one of those old fashioned scrolls with scripture texts for each day, open at this verse: "The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing, thou wilt make his bed in his sickness." In his sitting room are some framed messages of his, one sent to Sherman after Atlanta fell, another addressed to Sheridan, and others. The bed on which he died is a common appearing folding bed in the long front room, with a capacious fireplace close by.

These mountains back here are not much as mountains, I would imagine, to one who has seen the Rockies, but they are quite a climb. There is a fine concrete road to the top of Mt. McGregor. When we started up there were about two dozen in the party. Pretty soon they began dropping to the rear. I, with two other Iowa fellows, didn't propose to let any rough country people outdo us and we kept in the lead and after a while left the others well behind. We thought we were to be unvanquished till presently a blithe young lady came tripping up the road and astonished us by passing us. Presently she turned into a by-path and after a bit we heard her call that if we wanted to follow the old Indian trail to come that way. We turned in and after a steep climb saw her sitting on a rock as cool as you please. She was off with perfect ease again and then she kept us hustling for fear we would get a while that old Indian trail. It still shows the blazed trees made more than 100 years ago to guide the Indians to the summit as a place of lookout and protection. We finally reached the top and though the young lady beat us we had a view that well paid for the long climb.

ELDON

Mrs. R. R. Potts has returned home from a visit in Circleville, Kansas. Mrs. Cecil Lyons and daughter, Beatrice, went to Floris for a few days visit. The piano recital given by Miss Henrietta Hastings was quite a success and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present as well as the vocal solo by Miss Audrey Friend and a reading by Miss Billie Kriese. There were about two hundred present and Miss Hastings demonstrated her ability as a music teacher. Mrs. Kittle Cummins of Des Moines is here visiting relatives. Louis Roos of Des Moines was here on business Tuesday. Miss Mildred Meredith, who has been teaching school in Moulton is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. E. Hillis on her way home for her vacation in Keosauqua. Helen Wright went to Keokuk Tuesday to visit her friend, Mrs. Bess, who is quite ill.

Eldon High School Notes

This week closes another school year. We wish to give a word of thanks to all patrons and friends of the school who have in any way cooperated to make our school a success. Our high school is maintained for the good of the community and no high school can do what it should unless each individual in the community upholds it. It is also the duty of the entire school to help to raise the standard so that no criticism can come to it through the carelessness of its pupils. We feel that we have fallen short in some respects during the past year, but our aim is to go forward, expecting much because much is possible. The outlook for next year is brighter than it has ever been. An important step has been taken by the addition of a normal training course and a much needed improvement has been made by the separation of the eighth grade and the high school.

PLAN HOSPITAL CHANGE.

Knoxville, May 24.—The report is being circulated around Knoxville that the inebriate hospital here will be closed some time in the next few months, and that the institution will be changed into a hospital for the insane, as the four hospitals in the state now used for that purpose are very badly overcrowded.

JOHN GRAHAM IS GIVEN DISCHARGE

John Graham of this city, who was arrested Saturday evening by Deputy U. S. Marshal N. L. Arison on the charge of using the United States mail to defraud, was discharged this morning when he had his preliminary hearing before U. S. Commissioner A. W. Enoch at the federal building. Information was sworn out against Graham by Bert Shepherd of Moline, Ill., who claimed that Graham had written him a threatening letter.

THREE ARE ARRESTED FOR SHOOTING CRAPS

Emery Crickbaum, Noah Brewer and Will Diamond were arrested this afternoon by Officer Warren Criswell, in a vacant house on Mill street, while engaged in shooting craps. Charges of shooting craps and vagrancy were booked against the trio by Officer Criswell. They will be tried Thursday morning.

JEFF SAYS:

Lots of cities are killin' stray dogs—better git your dog inside your lot and tie it. The order to "git em" is liable to go out here any day.

The Motor Thief

By Frederic J. Haskin

New York City, May 23.—Suppose that you were a traffic policeman stationed at Brooklyn bridge in New York City. A continual stream of automobiles is flashing past you, fifteen or twenty to the minute. How many of those cars do you think you could identify by make and model, in addition to performing the regular duties of regulating traffic? How much chance do you think you would have for selecting, say, a 1913 Hudson from the ranks, and identifying it as a car stolen two weeks before.

That is the sort of problem that the police of every big city are finding before them and New York is attacking it in an organized manner. Her 350 patrolmen on traffic duty at the city outlets are being given a unique special course in lightning automobile identification. Run twenty different cars past one of these trained men at thirty miles an hour and he will call you the make of the factory and the year of the model as surely as an artist names colors. Give him even a fleeting glimpse of some car vanishing around a distant corner and the chances are he can tell you its name and whether it is this year's model or last. Some idea of what this means is given by the fact that there are over a hundred different makes of automobiles driven in the New York streets and practically every one of these makes has been issued in several different models.

The immense growth of the automobile business has brought other problems with it besides the high cost of gasoline. One of the chief of these is the new thief—the motor thief. His favorite field of operations is the big city and for years he has been reaping a rich and easy harvest. New York's new school for policemen is one big step toward putting an end to his activity.

The motor thief finds the actual steering of a car the easiest part of his business. It is when he comes to sell it that he encounters real difficulties. That is where the eagle eyed traffic policeman gets his inning. For the thief is practically forced to take the stolen auto out of the city before he can safely dispose of it. In the limits of Manhattan, the metropolitan police are so thoroughly conversant with the situation, with the addresses of all the "fences" and easy-moraled stolen hand dealers who might buy a stolen car if it got cheap enough, that the machine is pretty certain to be recovered if it is sold in town. Once it has passed into the country at large, however, the advantages are all with the thief. An automobile is a highly movable piece of property when it is running right and he may easily take it a thousand miles before he tries to sell it. An instance is on record where a gang of thieves stole cars in New York and sold them in Kentucky.

The logical point to catch the thief is just as he leaves the city in the stolen car. In order to do this it is necessary for the policeman on duty to be able to recognize the stolen machine from its description at a glance. In addition to performing all his ordinary duties, which are no light ones, the problem is further complicated by the fact that there may be a dozen stolen cars unaccounted for at once and the guardian of the law has to be on the lookout for every one of them. It was found that the average po-

ELDON

Mr. and Mrs. Omer Cressap returned Monday from an over Sunday visit with relatives and friends in Keokuk. Frank Gehart spent Sunday in Muscatine visiting relatives. Mrs. Gehart who has been visiting there returned home with him. Eldon's Rounders, baseball team went to Bladensburg Sunday and beat the team there 13 to 1. About twenty couples of young people with chaperones drove four and one-half miles Saturday night on a hay rack out to Jno. Henderson's to a dance. They danced until 4 a. m., returning home in time for breakfast. All report a good time. Miss Sadie Cunningham spent Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harry Gilbert. Isam Edward Wilkinson passed away at his home in Floris Saturday night, May 20, after an illness of about a year. His funeral services were held from the home Monday afternoon at 2 p. m., and interment made in the Floris cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and several children, one, Miss Ruth, who is a teacher in the Eldon schools. There were a number of Eldon friends attended the funeral. The lumber is here on the ground for the building of the O. A. Talbot & Co., elevator, which will start at once.

RETURN FISH TO RIVER.

Clinton, May 23.—None of the fish that were distributed over the low lands along the upper Mississippi valley during the recent floods will remain in the sloughs formed by the falling of the water. The Mississippi river fish commission has sent out men with seines to take out all of the fish. These will be placed back in the river instead of being allowed to die along the shores when the water in the ponds evaporates.

WINS DITCH CASE.

Bancroft, May 23.—The decision of the Iowa supreme court in reversing the ruling of the Kossuth county district court in the case of D. M. Simpson vs. Kossuth county, sustains the contention of Mr. Simpson that the country had no right to put in a drainage ditch.

CANTRIL.

Commencement program of Cantril high school was held in the M. E. church Sunday evening. The program was carried out at follows: Invocation, Rev. Crozier; "Life of Youth," Glee club; recitation, Irma Parks; declamation, Clea Welborn; song, grade pupils; address, John E. Foster; summer roses glee club; presentation of class, Supt. Vale; class address, Dr. W. A. Jones; presentation of diplomas, John Saar; song, Glee club. There are six in the class this year. Clarence Wolcott, Mabel Teter, Ruby Rosenbarger, Helen Theime, Emma Suit and Grace Helwig. The graduates wore caps and gowns. The church was beautifully decorated and filled to overflow. The alumni banquet was held Monday at the home of Dr. Theime. A large crowd was present and a happy evening enjoyed by all. Mrs. Scott Bonar and daughter of Bloomfield are visiting Chas. Helwig. Mrs. Park has been quite sick but is now better. Mrs. Will Hannah and baby Catherine of Emporia, Kans., are visiting Cantril relatives. Margaret Woodin and Edna Woolam are attending school at Bloomfield. Mrs. Park has been quite sick but is now better. W. C. Creath left Saturday for Valley City, S. D. Mrs. Roberts and children and Freda Theime of Keokuk are visiting at the G. A. Theime home. Mrs. Orin Jones and Mrs. Will Duley were passengers to Ottumwa Friday. Clifford Thorn made a speech in Cantril Saturday afternoon. Mrs. J. M. Silver, S. Teter and Arch Silver were in Memphis Thursday.

FREMONT.

Rev. F. N. Byram of Pella will give the memorial address to the soldiers at the Baptist church Sunday morning. An interesting service is planned. The evening of the postponed Mother's Day program will be given by the Baptist ladies. Miss Gretchen McClain is suffering from an accident in which she cut a finger while opening a tin can. The wound is not serious. The two cannon and forty balls have arrived and have been placed in the cemetery. Decoration day services will be held at the cemetery May 30 in the afternoon. Dr. Reagan gave a fine address to the class of 1916 Sunday evening. The Penn college male quartet sang. Word has been received that the home of Mrs. Ora McFall Clark of Doory, Mont., was destroyed by fire. The family saved only the clothing they wore. Rev. Grimes preached at the Christian church Sunday morning. Mrs. Will Rhodes has returned from a visit with Oskaloosa friends. On Thursday the commencement exercises will be given at the tent. The play "Engaged by Wednesday" will be given. Dr. Kraut accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Myers of Cedar to Chicago Monday. Mrs. Myers will be operated on by Dr. Ockner at the Augustana hospital on Wednesday.

In Memoriam

John Fisher.

John Fisher, whose death occurred at 7:45 o'clock on Tuesday morning, May 2, at his residence, 2113 East Main street, was born in County Down, Ireland, November 10, 1830, making his age at the time of his death, 85 years, 5 months and 22 days. In 1858, in Ireland, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary McKibben and they went to Kankakee, England, where they resided for five years, from where they moved to Ottumwa and have resided since.

Mr. Fisher is survived by his wife and seven children, four daughters, Misses Margaret and Jennie, Mrs. E. Webb and Mrs. W. D. Sinnamon, all of this city, and three sons, Joe of Ottumwa, John of Eldon and Frank of Newcastle, Wyo. He is also survived by ten grandchildren.

Mr. Fisher while young united with the Presbyterian church in Ireland and was a Christian gentleman and a great reader of the bible. He was of a quiet disposition and an upright man. For years he had been living retired in the home and now has entered the larger home above.—Contributed.

WEST POINT WANTS WATERWORKS, ETC

West Point, May 23.—At a special meeting of the town council arrangements were completed for a preliminary waterworks, sewer and disposal plant survey. Ira H. Coyne, representing David Fisher and county public utility engineers of Davenport, were in West Point and estimated that the cost of waterworks would be about \$11,000, the sewer and disposal plant about \$14,000. The engineering firm was engaged to make the preliminary survey and will submit a report to the council within thirty days. This firm in its report to the council will make several plats of the town showing in detail all water pipes, sewer pipes and other data upon which a more accurate estimate can be made. David Fisher and the county agree to make this survey and reports for the sum of \$40 and in case the said firm is successful in securing the contract for the engineering and superintending the installation of either or both of the plants they will return the \$40 paid for the preliminary survey.

FIND DIAMONDS IN THE ASH PAN

Charlton, May 23.—Diamond rings valued at \$700 reported stolen from the W. B. Penick residence were found by Deputy Sheriff Ira Boylan. The rings disappeared and thorough search of the premises by different persons failed to bring them to light until when Mr. Boylan made a careful examination of the kitchen range and ash pan below the fire box, where they were found. It would seem from the appearance of the rings that some member of the household had picked up the handkerchief or cloth in which they were wrapped and placed it in the fire box of the range, set fire to the debris, shook the grate and the project of the rings into the ashes below. Later a hot fire had been kindled and the ashes from the latter covered the rings to a depth of several inches. While the settings were much discolored little real injury resulted and the gems are as good as ever. Cleaning house, with its resultant dust and debris was responsible for the temporary loss.

FARMER LUCKY WITH HIS PIGS

Red Oak, May 23.—Ed Giles of West township, has had some remarkably good luck with his pigs this spring. Fifteen young Duroc Jersey sows having farrowed 140 pigs, or an average of nearly ten pigs to a litter. Only a few pigs were lost, and the whole lot are as hearty as can be. Mr. Giles attributes his success to care with which he has fed the sows, for he has studied the proper ration and has been using what he considers the balanced ration for the last three winters with good success. He feeds only a little corn, some oats, alfalfa hay and alfalfa meal, and his experience is that it tends to strengthen the pigs, rather than make the sow put on fat.

CHILLICOTHE.

Mrs. D. M. Sackett of Albion came down the first of the week on business. Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warren left Saturday for Keosauqua where they will visit relatives. Mrs. D. N. Higgs and Mrs. Lou Venator returned on Wednesday afternoon at the home of the former, the Kensington club and other friends. Dainty refreshments were served. A. Conwell of Ottumwa and Mrs. A. J. Mitchell and daughter of Des Moines spent the day here Wednesday with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Peterson entertained at 6 o'clock dinner Thursday, Miss Dickerson of Ottumwa, Miss Crabb of Avery and Miss Streicher of Chillicothe, all teachers of the Chillicothe school. Mr. and Mrs. Rex Campbell and daughter were passengers for Ottumwa Friday. Robert McCartney and daughter Miss Louise of Huston, Texas were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Layne last week. Mrs. Adam Houck of Ottumwa spent Thursday at the Layne home. The Chillicothe school board met on Thursday and elected the following teachers: Principal, Mr. Koch of Mt. Pleasant; primary, Mrs. Shaver of Burlington; Miss Alta Crabb of Avery having been previously re-elected for the second year. Miss Bay Worley of Frederic visited relatives here last week. Word reached here from Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Blankenship of the serious illness of their daughter Mildred. Mrs. Blankenship was formerly Miss Alta Gibbs. Miss Marlon Rambo spent the week end in Ottumwa with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John Miller.

Opportunities for YOU in COURIER WANT ADS READ THEM