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THE SHIPS OF THE NEW NAVY.

Exactly what, and specifically what is Uncle Sam going to get in return for his big navy bill?

Exactly and specifically, first of all, he is to get under way before July, 1919:

Ten first class battleships.
Six battle cruisers.
Ten scout cruisers.
Fifty destroyers.
Nine fleet submarines (deep sea).
Fifty-three coast submarines.
Thirteen auxiliary vessels.

Of these, four battleships, four battle cruisers, four scouts, twenty destroyers, thirty coast "subs," and several auxiliaries are to be begun within six months from August, 1916; and twenty per cent above specified prices will be permitted to insure speed in construction and efficiency. If there be any salt sea pride left in our sluggish land blood, the proportions of these vessels should stir it. The battle cruisers will each carry ten 14-inch guns able to toss a little shell, weighing 1,400 pounds, any trifling distance from eight to twelve miles. In fact, those guns will be able to toss two such shots a minute.

If they are ranged the longer distance, the smashing power will not be as great as at eight or ten miles. If you figure the cost of each shot at $1,000, and each of the ten guns fires two shots a minute, and the battle lasts, say two hours— modern sea battles are terribly swift—you can figure up a total cost for shells to make a peace at any price man have goose flesh; but, when he has his worst shivers, figure again! All the shells a battle cruiser can fire will not compare to one day's loss if the sea lanes are closed against our commerce. All the loss of life the battle cruiser's shells can cause cannot compare to the death toll of poverty and want when commerce stops and the factory wheels cease to go round. If you doubt that, compare the deaths from want in Armenia to the deaths from shots in the Dardanelles!

As to the tonnage of these modern leviathans, 35,000 tons displacement doesn't mean much to a landsman. Put it in terms of the railroad! A thirty-five ton freight car is big. The battle cruisers will weigh as much as 1,000 such freight cars, or fifty trains of such cars. A few years ago, we thought a million dollars a big capitalization. These battle cruisers will cost about $16,500,000 each, with $4,000,000 more for armor and armaments and 20 per cent. excess for speed and efficient construction.

It will surprise the layman to be told that the battleships will be 200 feet shorter than the cruisers. The cruisers are longer, to give space for the machinery to insure speed—also to permit sharper, speedier lines. The armor belt will be eight inches thick, compared to the English cruisers' nine inches thick. What the European governments have done in shipbuilding since the war began is an impenetrable secret; but before the war. British cruisers had a speed of thirty knots, a displacement of 28,500 tons, and a length of 720 feet; German cruisers had a speed of thirty knots, a displacement of 26,200 tons and a length of 689 feet; Japanese cruisers a speed of twenty-seven knots, a displacement of 27,500 tons and a length of 680 feet. —American Review of Reviews.

FLEEING FROM TROUBLE INVITES IT TO PURSUE.

Running away from trouble is not the best way to avert it. Trouble has most of the attributes of a barking cur dog; it makes a big noise when far away and when it finds someone afraid its courage rises to a point where it might even bite. But trouble, like the cur dog, ceases its bluster and slinks back to its kennel when you walk up to it with a bold front and keep within your rights. The man who pursues his way, unafraid of trouble, though conscious that he may meet it, has little to fear from it. Many more men are overtaken in a race to escape from trouble, than fall victim to it in a fight in which they only insist upon what is their right.

International difficulties and embroilments are first cousins to troubles. They are to the nations just what troubles are to the individual. That nation which fearlessly demands what is its right, and which is not frightened into running away when the dog barks, will win a high place among world powers and its citizens will enjoy peace and prosperity and prestige with very few occasions to grasp the sword.

The present administration, in its foreign dealings since the European war, has been trying to avoid trouble by running away from it. When trouble, in the guise of illegal submarine warfare and illegal seizure of ships and cargoes, began barking at us, President Wilson stopped the nation's progress along the lane of national right and national prestige and prepared to run. He threw a few stones—in the shape of notes—at the threatening trouble and he stamped both feet and made a loud noise in the hope of driving the trouble away, but it barked all the louder and everybody realizes that we or rather the administration backed gracefully away and went into camp to wait until the end of war removed those things which bar our way to enjoyment of our national rights and privileges.

And lots of people took the administration's word for it that the dogs of trouble were really roaring lions and that "he had kept us out of war" by being afraid of the barking.

Peace at any price and abject surrender to fear of foreigners has not always been the doctrine of the democratic party. It has not always preached "watchful waiting" until the dogs should become tired and depart.

Back in 1844 when the United States and Great Britain were having a dispute over the northern boundary of this country on the Pacific coast, Thomas H. Benton, democrat of Missouri, generally admitted to be the greatest statesman that ever represented Missouri in the congress of the United States, made this statement:

"I think she (Great Britain) will take offense, do what we may in relation to this territory. She wants it herself and means to quarrel for it, if she does not fight for it. * * * I grant that she will take offense, but that is not the question with me. Has she the right to take offense? That is my question! And this being answered in the negative, I neither fear nor calculate consequences. * * * Courage will keep her off, fear will bring her upon us. The assertion of our rights will command her respect; the fear to assert them will bring us her contempt. * * * Neither nations nor individuals ever escaped danger by fearing it. They must face it and defy it. An abandonment of a right for fear of bringing on an attack, instead of keeping it off, will inevitably bring on the outrage that is dreaded."

PRESIDENTIAL POINTERS.

Grant was christened Hiram Ulysses, Cleveland, Stephen Grover, and Wilson, Thomas Woodrow, the first name being dropped in early college life. W. H. Harrison was the oldest man elected to the presidency and Roosevelt the youngest, Grant being the next youngest by six months. Cleveland was the only president married in the white house, and his second daughter the only president's child born therein. Monroe's daughter (Mrs. Gouverneur), Grant's daughter (Mrs. Sartoris), and Roosevelt's daughter (Mrs. Longworth), were the only children of presidents married therein till the recent weddings of Jessie and Eleanor Wilson. Wives of Tyler and Benjamin Harrison died in the white house. W. H. Harrison was father of the largest family, six sons and four daughters.

The school authorities of Oskaloosa are now facing the same kind of a condition that confronts the Ottumwa school authorities. The schools are too crowded. More room must be obtained. A few months back, Ottumwa citizens voted against increasing the school facilities to a point where they would meet the needs. The Oskaloosa authorities are not dismayed however and they are going to ask their people for $120,000 for an addition to their school.

Wonder if there would be as large a delinquent paving tax list, if the paving were protected by an ordinance against narrow tires and other destructive agencies?

The Monticello Express says that Mr. Meredith may be disappointed in defeat, but must smile when he thinks of how he buffaloed a few church conferences and sundry preachers. "It must have been, to him, the fun of the campaign," says the Express.

One of the most recent examples of generosity is the freedom offered to Poland by the kaiser and the czar. They are both so liberal with something that does not belong to them.

An Oklahoma man has sent the president a turkey that weighs twenty-five pounds, dressed. It is hoped that the oven at the white house is large enough to take care of it.

FARMINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel Bonnett of Birmingham visited over Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Clyde Hootman.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon McCracken of Bonaparte were recent guests at the John Jack home.

Mrs. Nellie Therme left Friday evening for a two days' visit wtih her sister Mrs. Ella Whitten at Mt. Pleasant.

Lemual Vickers has accepted a position as guard at the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kans.

Mrs. Sarah Christy and Miss June Christy came down Saturday evening to spend Sunday at the B. F. Ketcham home.

Mrs. Laura Sawyers recently intertained a company of ladies complimentary to Mrs. W. H. Gentner as a birthday celebration. A three course luncheon was served.

Harry Blount of Ottumwa spent last Thursday wtih his aunt Mrs. Minor McCrary.

Miss Carrie Wells is visiting her sister Mrs. S. W. Reisner at Centerville.

Mrs. Esther Slee left Monday for Mechanicsville where she will be the guest of her sister Mrs. McEwen.

Mrs. C. S. Harvey is visiting friends at Burlington.

Miss Amelia Pfister has returned from a visti with her niece at Hamilton, Ill.

Miss Opha English of Ottumwa was a recent guest of Mrs. O. S. Alfrey.

JEFF SAYS:

The circulation of The Courier paper is growin' fast—an' it's me that's doin' it. I'm the popular boy,—it's me!

The Legend of Boston

By Frederic J. Haskin

Boston, Mass., Nov. 17. —You have heard a lot about Boston. You know that all the inhabitants eat beans, read heavy literature, and think important thoughts. You know that the streets of Boston are as crooked as those of New York often look to a visitor from the west, and that the morals of Boston are as straight as those of New York are supposed to be crooked. You know that the Puritans landed here, and never having found one anywhere else, you suppose they stayed.

Having arrived in Boston, then, with this liberal equipment of hearsay information, you will naturally be curious to know how well Boston lives up to its national reputation. Is this grand old lady among American cities really the venerable and austere intellectual she is supposed to be? Is she really nourished exclusively on beans and Victorian literature and sermons, or does she unostentatiously go in for Sunday supplements, pate de foie gras and cabarets?

You are on the trail of the Boston highbrow, the Boston bean and the Boston conscience. You demand to know whether Boston really has these things as per advertisement. Admittedly, as a more or less perfect stranger, you are hardly in a position to grasp the true inwardness of Boston; but you are singularly well equipped to get a vivid first impression of its true outwardness. And whatever is deeply rooted in a place, shows likewise on the surface of its life.

The first thing to challenge your attention, and also your intentions, is the well known New England conscience. The first manifestation of it that strikes you is the fact that all of the bars are open to the street. You can see into them and all over them. If you want to drink in Boston, you have to drink in public—unless you prefer to buy your bottle and drink in private. There are innumerable "family" liquor stores.

Yes, Boston is a righteous city and consciously so. Where else for example will you find a large and popular soda fountain that displays the sign "Temperance Drinks?" When a Bostonian drinks chocolate malted milk, he is not only conscious that he is drinking a chocolate malted milk, but also that he might otherwise be drinking a high ball or a sloe gin fizz. Thus is the consciousness of virtue inculcated even in the young.

And symptoms of that accelerated celebration which is the boast and fame of Boston are not lacking either. For example in your hotel (or at least in mine) when you look for a laundry list you find instead a list of the books in the hotel library! In all of your goings and comings did you ever before strike a hostelry which placed under your nose a large bound catalog of its library? Some hotels in the south offer you a bible, and some in the north offer you a wine list, but only in Boston does your tavern place at your disposal a whole library. And it is solid mental pabulum you are offered here, too. The authors of Victorian England, and the works of the great New England sages who foregathered of yore at Concord have a large place on these shelves.

On the street this intellectual note is echoed again in the amazing number of book stores. There is one every few blocks, and all of them are full of absorbed, bespectacled browsers. There are very toney book stores, whose windows are full of de luxe sets in shiny expensive bindings, advertising this and that rare and special edition just over from London. And there are book stores of the people with their long tables buried under bargain priced merchandise, and throngs of eager purchasers pawing them over. One of these caterers to the literary appetites of the common people has not only contributed to the uplift of the public mind, but has enriched the language. Over a mountain of print labelled "choice, 16 cents," appears the monoverbal legend: "Orgopaymorenuffcedd."

Undoubtedly some books are written in Boston and some published here though in both these respects, New York has a long lead. Whether any books are read here, we have no means of knowing. But this is certainly one place where books are sold.

As for the Boston bean, you will probably have to report it a myth. An exhaustive search of the menus, a la carte and table d'hote, fails to reveal its presence, and neither is it advertised by the grocery stores, although the equally characteristic codfish is ubiquitous. He is advertised, and eaten everywhere; but the bean is nowhere to be found. What, then, is the foundation for the Boston bean legend? Can it be that the tremendous appetite of the Bostonian for the bean has resulted in the complete extermination of this succulent legume? Or is the bean pot a sacred family institution enshrined in the homes of the people, concealed from the stranger eye? Or, yet again, is it possible that the modern Puritan, grown wealthy, has been seduced by the fleshpots of French cookery, that he now eschews such homely and sulphurous fare as the humble bean? We know not; but the Boston bean eludes us still.

Doubtless enough has been said about the crooked streets of Boston, but any man who walks them for the first time is justified in saying something more. They wander and dodge and twist, they duck through arcades, they run up alleys and disappear. They do everything but widen; they remain as rigidly narrow as the way of virtue. It is said that they were laid out by the cows of Puritan days, who were pastured on the common and made these pathways as they wended homeward. But gazing on a typical Boston thoroughfare, you doubt whether a respectable Puritan cow ever steered such a homeward course. And if not the cows, then who? Here is a real historical scandal. Someone in that austere Puritan community failed to walk home straight!

When you ask a policeman how to get anywhere in Boston, he seldom tries to direct you either by the names of the streets or the points of the compass. "Go that way till you come to a street to the left and then walk till you find the place," he says. And maybe that street to the left is within forty feet and maybe you walk a quarter of a mile before you see it, and then you don't recognize it; you take it for an alley.

One result of the congested condition of Boston streets is that every man and especially every woman, is his or her own delivery wagon. Boston is the town where everybody carries something; apparently the Bostonian seldom sails without some sort of ballast. It may be a package or a book; but probably it is a bag. These bags are soft shapeless affairs that might be sat on without suffering much, and at the same time would stretch almost indefinitely. Numerous little leather stores seem to exist almost solely for the purpose of selling them and you can buy one for any price from a dollar nineteen up. "Professional bags" they are called by the trade, and the housewifely profession seems to use about eighty per cent of them.

Now from all of these things, you might get the impression that Boston is a sort of preoccupied, self righteous intellectual place. And you would be absolutely wrong. As a matter of fact Boston is vividly, almost exotically alive. True the Puritans got here first and implanted certain ideals, which have persisted vigorously. But the Irish got here second, and they modified these ideals in accordance with Celtic temperamental requirements. And so it happens that on the principal streets of Boston, the picture show and theater and cabaret flourish and flash their winking lights over the noisy swarming crowd. The narrowness of the streets has the effect of concentrating the life of them—the noise, the lights, the crowd feeling are all vividly intensified. Broadway is not more a white way than Washington street. And whereas Broadway with its subway construction and rising buildings, has a new, unfinished, almost a raw appearance, Boston seems old as the mountains, and yet as live as a mountain stream. Indeed, you can almost imagine that these narrow glaring streets, with their cavelike arcades and grotto like shops, are canyons worn in solid rock by the century long pounding of the million footed crowd.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

BY LEE PAPE

Me and Sam Crawss and Puds Simkinses sissy cuzzin Persey, wich I can lick them both, was setting tawking and I saw sumthing laying in the street and I went out to see wat it was and it was a old glove with holes in it, and I sed, Lets play throwing down the gauntlet, like the nites of old, ill be the nite of old and throw it down, and whoever picks it up that means he wunts to fite me.

And I mussed up my hair and wawked erround the lamppost and came back waving the glove over my head and saying, Im a nite of old and whoever dont like it can lump it, I heerby cast down this gauntlet and I defy eny uther nite of old in the werld to pick it up at his peril.

And a throo the glove down on the pavement and Same and Persey started to yell, Herray, herray, but they jest sat there without picking it up on account of knowing I cood lick them, and I picked it up and throo it down agen, saying, Wunts more I herl down the gauntlet, I defy the werld and everybody in it.

Herray, herray, yelled Sam and Persey, and I sed, I gess Ill haff to pick it up myself and have a battle with myself. Wich I was jest starting to do, and San. sed, Heer comes Reddy Merfy let him pick it up, let him pick it up.

Herray, yelled Persey. Reddy Merfy being the best fiter in the nayberhood, and I quick put the glive in my pocket and Reddy came up, saying, Wats you playing.

Throwing down the gauntlet, sed Puds and Persey.

Thats wat we was playing, I sed. Meening we wasent playing it eny more. Wich we wasent, and I kepp the glove in my pocket and started a game of peggy.

RUSSELL.

Ed McKinley and family of Phillipsburg, Kans. are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. D. McKinley.

The relatives of Mrs. Roy Larimer gathered at her home Wednesday evening and helped her celebrate her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Carpenter have been visiting their daughter Mrs. Grover Milleson of Milo, Ia.

U. S. Sims has purchased the McAnich restaurant.

Cooper Larue has returned home from Chicago where he accompanied a consignment of sheep.

Neil Kendall has returned home from Early, Ia., where he has been working during the past year.

Miss Park Larimer of Des Moines is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Larimer.

Mary Van Nice of Strassburg, Sask., Canada has been visiting her aunt Mrs. A. P. McKinley.

C. L. Drake has purchased the A. A. Pyle property and has decided to move back to Russell.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WOLVES AND MICE GET THE TREASURE

"Go down to Garrison Rock, find a niche with a man's head painted on it, look to your right and see a leaning tree, then walk ten steps due east and turn twenty-one feet to the north. Underneath the overturned stump there is buried an old revolver and $8,000"

No, it is not an extract from Edgar Allen Poe's Gold Bug. It is just the gist of a conversation which a couple of Wapello county prisoners carried on during the two or three months' term they served in the jail.

Day after day they insisted that they had the money buried and day after day they talked about it. It was not always the same amount. It even deflected to $503 once.

If the prisoners had cash under the stump it must have all been there for they did not seem to have any with them.

That was the thing that worried their lawyer. So when he heard of the buried treasure he was up and coming.

Then came the day when the prisoners were released from the county's control. Right at the front door was Mr. Lawyer and his automobile. They would make the trip down and find the "coin."

But — when they got there.

The supposed to be rich boys say the wolves carried off the revolver and the mice ate the money.

The lawyer? Well he isn't saying.

BLACKSMITH MAYOR.

Stockton, Nov. 18.—Hans Anderson, a blacksmith, was elected mayor of Stockton by the town council. He succeeds Rasch Stichter, who resigned and moved to Cedar Rapids. Henry Lange was elected marshal.

Dinner Stories

A man of sixty who had been a grumbler all his life and had long made a practice of changing doctors on the slightest provocation, not long ago called in a young physician who had gained a considerable reputation. He was telling the doctor what he thought was the trouble with him, when the doctor ventured to disagree with the diagnosis.

"I beg your pardon," said the patient in a haughty way, "it isn't for a young doctor like you to disagree with an experienced invalid like me."

And he sought another physician.

Feeling that thirty years of honest industry entitled him to a vacation, and as his son Tom was now quite able to do any work which might arise, Mr. Bilks, the well-known plumber, departed for a three months' motor tour, leaving Tom in charge of the shop. With youthful enthusiasm Tom set to work, and it was with complacent pride that he greeted his father upon his return.

"And how is business?" Bilks asked him cheerfully.

"Fine!" Tom responded. "There's no use talking, dad, but I have made everything hum! I've cleaned up everything—there isn't a single unfinished job on the slate."

Mr. Bilks turned pale.

"You mean to say you've finished with the bathroom at Brown's, and the kitchen sink at Smith's?" he said slowly.

"Sure! Why, those jobs had been hanging on longer than I could remember!"

"My boy," Mr. Bilks replied sadly, "you don't realize what you have done! I've enough to keep me in my old age, but you, poor lad, have thrown away what were to have been your most valuable legacies. Those jobs paid your way through college, and, taken care of would have maintained you in comfort for the rest of your life!"

DOUDS-LEANDO.

Miss Nellie Sadler went to Eldon on Tuesday to visit friends.

The boys and girls basket ball teams of Selma played the boys and girls teams here Friday. The boys score was 4 to 10 in favor of Douds and the girls 6 to 7 in favor of Douds.

In the evening the Douds high schol celebrated the event by giving a pie social at the school house, the proceeds to be used for football supplies.

Misses Wilma Freeland, Oatman and Aileen Freeland were Ottumwa shoppers Saturday.

Miss Margaret Smith spent Sunday with her relatives at Kilbourne.

J. M. Cooper of Ottumwa was here on business Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Ora Sanford returned to her home at Chariton Monday after a week's visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Rowena Morrow went to Ottumwa Tuesday to visit relatives.

Wade Harryman was in Ottumwa on business Monday.

Mrs. Rachael of Leando is seriously ill.

Mrs. Eva Phillips was an Ottumwa shopper Monday.

Miss Jessie Overturf of Bloomfield spent several days last week visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. Laura Burris of Leando.

EDDYVILLE.

Mrs. C. Haycock who has been visiting at the B. B. Beamer and Martin Swinteck homes left Thursday for her home at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

H. Oswald spent Thursday in Albia visiting at the parental Oswald home.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Vandelpol Wednesday Nov. 15 a son.

Dr. D. C. Brockman of Ottumwa was a business caller here Thursday.

Miss Pearl Whitman who has been ill the past week in the hospital at Oskaloosa is reported very low.

The Aid society of the Baptist church was entertained on Thursday afternoon at the church. The hostesses were Mrs. Wm. Albaugh, Mrs. Ed Worall and Libby Blake. A short program consisting of readings and musical selections was given which was followed by a number of contests. Refreshments were served. The attendance was very large and an interesting meeting held.

Susie, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. May, underwent an operation for appendicitis Thursday at their home west of here.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Kaskaden Wednesday, Nov. 15, a daughter.

A. Liberman and family moved this week from the J. L. Sipes tenant property to the tenant property of Mrs. Lucy Lafferty on North Fourth street.

COMMITTEE MAKES REPORT ON ROAD OILING DONE THIS YEAR

The road oiling committee of the Commercial club has made the following report on its work of the past summer which shows considerable improvement in city streets and country roads:

Board of Directors, Ottumwa Commercial Club.

Gentlemen:

Your committee, appointed to solicit funds for oiling roads in the vicinity of Ottumwa, herewith submits for your consideration the following report covering funds received and disbursed and work accomplished.

Your committee first conferred with the board of supervisors with the view of securing their cooperation insofar as taking care of putting the road bed in good oiling condition and applying the oil. We were assured by the board that it would stand this expense and have the roads ready as the oil arrived.

Your committee then made a general campaign of the business men and automobile owners of the city for funds for the purchase of the oil.

This campaign with the publicity received, created considerable interest among the residents on several streets within the city and a request to the committee that their streets be oiled. Meetings were held with the interested parties and committees appointed to solicit funds for oiling their streets, under the supervision of your committee. This necessitated a conference with the city commissioners, who were asked to put the city streets in good condition and to apply the oil on all such streets where the residents provided the funds with which to purchase the oil. This the commissioners agreed to do and assured us that they would have everything ready on the arrival of the oil. Your committee also cooperated with the Agency road oiling committee. They took up the work when we left off midway between Agency and Ottumwa and continued on to their east city limits, which gives us a continuous oiled road for about six and one-half miles eastward starting at Iowa avenue.

The streets and roads securing the oil treatment are as follows: Moore street, Vine to Finley avenue, 1,000 feet, 24 feet wide; Court street, end of paving to city limits, 2,400 feet, 24 feet wide; Iowa avenue, Main street to Second street, 1,100 feet, 20 feet wide; East Main street, Iowa avenue to city limits, 4,400 feet, 24 feet wide; Agency road, city limits to one-half the distance to Agency, two and one-half miles; Fremont road from city limits to Center school, two miles; Blakesburg road from the Jefferson school to the bridge west of Shaul cemetery, one and one-half miles. All country roads were oiled approximately 16 feet wide with the exception of the north road from the city limits to the end of the street car track which was oiled about 24 feet wide, and part of the road in the Hughes addition which was oiled 20 feet wide. It had been our intention to also oil the Eddyville road leading from the city on West Second street, but on account of the lateness of the season, the committee was of the opinion that it would not be advisable to carry out this work on this particular street this season; however, recommends that the first oiling done in the spring be on West Second street and the Eddyville road.

The residents living along the various roads oiled helped materially in raising and supplying the necessary funds to carry on the work. Your committee and sub committees confined their solicitations to the down town district, outlying stores, factories and auto owners.

The prices paid for oil were $4.20 and $4.46 per 100 gallons. These prices being about one-third higher than prices quoted on oil one year ago.

Receipts.

Total funds received from all sources	$2,118.00

Expense.

Stoessel Oil works, one car oil	$ 421.72
Demurrage	5.00
Watchman on Agency road	2.50
Penn Oil Co.	421.21
Demurrage	7.00
Dragging on Prairie avenue	2.00
Standard Oil Co.	448.08
Stoessel Oil works	421.98
	$1,727.49
Leaving a balance on hand	$ 390.51

Your committee is of the opinion that a dustless street in dry weather and a passable thoroughfare in wet weather can be obtained at a moderate cost by a proper application or rather continued applications of road oil, after the road has been put in condition by draining, grading, etc., as recommended by the highway commission engineers. It is one of the economic problems confronting all communities which we believe must at least for a few years be taken care of by local subscriptions and property owners living adjacent to the benefitted districts.

The road oil work this year has been to a great extent experimental, and through the work the committee has gained considerable information which should, if made use of in future campaigns of this kind, result in considerably lessening the expense of such work. The purchase of oil at a time when price is reasonable, a competent corps of men to do the work and an oiling wagon built for that particular purpose, will help materially in reducing the cost of the work. Your committee recommends that if oiling work is continued on a scale equal to this year's work or greater, that the county and city should be urged to jointly buy a regulation road oiling tank. We feel sure from the information we have gained that the oil can be put on the road with much better results and a minimum waste of oil.

Your committee further recommends that the association continues its road oiling work during the coming season, that it broaden its sphere of work, cooperate with the farmers and nearby towns with the view of oiling our main country roads from the city limits to the county line, on the four principal roads one in each direction.

When your committee outlined its campaign for road oiling funds, it contemplated that a part of the funds were to be used for the purpose of marking or remarking established highways leading into Ottumwa and such others as might be established and approved during this season. With this fact in mind, the committee recommends that it be authorized to use such amount of this fund necessary to mark that part of the Ottumwa, Cedar Rapids and McGregor highway and the Daniel Boone trail traversing Wapello county and take care of our share of the overhead expense of these and other highways which we have helped to organize, and expected to share the expense of maintaining.

Respectfully submitted,
Carl T. Haw.
C. G. Merrill.
J. N. Weidenfeller.
Road Oiling Committee.

Wilson Issues Proclamation of Thanksgiving

Washington, D. C., Nov. 17.—President Wilson today formally by proclamation designated Thursday, Nov. 30, as Thanksgiving day.

Here follows the president's proclamation:

"It has long been the custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autum of the year to praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us and the nation.

"The year that has elapsed since we last observed our day of thanksgiving has been rich in blessings to us as a people, but the whole face of the world has been darkened by war. In the midst of our peace and happiness, our thoughts dwell with painful disquiet upon the struggles and sufferings of the nations at war and of the peoples upon whom war has brought disaster without choice or possibility of escape on their part. We cannot think of our happiness without thinking of their pitiful distress.

"Now, there, I Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday, the 30th of November, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer and urge and advise the people to resort to their several places of worship on that day to render thanks to Almighty God for the blessings of peace and unbroken prosperity which he has bestowed upon our beloved country in such unstinted measure.

"And I also urge and suggest our duty, in this day of peace and abundance to think in deep sympathy of the stricken peoples of the world upon whom the curse and terror of war has so pitilessly fallen and to contribute out of our abundant means to the relief of their sufferings.

"Our people could in no better way show their real attitude towards the present struggle of the nations than by contributing out of their abundance to the relief of the suffering which war has brought in its train.

"In witness whereof, I have here unto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this 17th day of November in the year of our Lord, 1916 and of the independence of the United States the 141st.

"Woodrow Wilson.

"By the president,
"Robert Lansing, secretary of state."

BIDWELL.

Mr. and Mrs. Omer Johnston and children Willie Elmer, Mary, Harold and Orval Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Patrick and little Ernest were guests Tuesday evening at the W. P. Van Fosson home in South Ottumwa. The affair was in honor of Mrs. Van Fossan's 64th birthday anniversary. An enjoyable time was had by all present.

Gay Anderson and Harold Canfield attended a social at Munterville Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Lewis and little son Bert visited relatives in Blakesburg recently.

Mrs. Frank Canfield and Mrs. Selmon Lewis who have been quite ill are much better.

Dr. J. C. Spiker of Ottumwa was a visitor here Wednesday.

Revival meetings will being Tuesday evening at Christianburg by the pastor Rev. Moore.

CHARITON.

J. L. Smith and family have returned from Medicine Lodge, Montana, where they had been spending several months, and where he raised a crop of wheat, and they will again take up their residence on their farm in Benton township.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Chambers departed yesterday morning for Kerfott, Okla., where he has a farm and where they will spend several months.

Mrs. Anna Peck of Minneapolis, Minn. who resided here many years ago, is visiting in Chariton with her brother Chas. Palmer, and sister Mrs. Grace West.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Douglas departed yesterday for a visit at their old home in Vermont.

Rev. and Mrs. G. N. Persenius of Grand Forks, North Dakota returned home yesterday after a brief visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Lindquist and old friends.

Miss Doris Manifield of Des Moines is spending the week in this city, a guest of Mrs. Andy Potts.

Mrs. J. O. Becker and daughter Martha left yesterday for a visit in Hamburg with their daughter and sister Mrs. Lawrence Miller and will remain until after Thanksgiving.

The funeral services of D. Q. Storie were held from the family home on East Braden avenue yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, and were conducted by Rev. Dr. Morrow, rector of St. Andrews church. A large number were in attendance and many of the business housese were closed during the hours of the service. Interment took place in the Chariton cemetery.

Miss Agnes Short of Sioux City and Miss Grace Cool of Platt, S. D., visited in Chariton a few days this week with the former's aunt Mrs. Walter Shrieber.

Mrs. W. C. Blackstone has been called to Chillicothe by the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. Lawrence of Beatrice, Nebr., was here yesterday attending the funeral of her brother-in-law D. Q. Storie.