Too Much Efficiency

by J. E. Rath.

CHAPTER IV, (Continued)

The magic influence of the breakfast hour still resisted shock. Constance neither blushed nor frowned. She laughed heartily. H. Hedge did likewise, but with a little wrinkle of perplexity between his eyes.

"It there is anything I am missing," he remarked, "I leave it to your sense of fair play to see that I get it."

Alice whooped. Billy, with an air of grave inquiry, stood up and gazed fixedly at the top of the efficiency man's head. The heavy thatch of dark hair caused him to groan regretfully.

"No; you can't get it—not the way father does," he said sadly.

"That's too bad; if there's anything I can do—"

Alice whooped again.

'You—you might live to be fifty or sixty or seventy or eighty years old," she said, "and then maybe you'd be—"

"Alice! Fair play, now," cautioned Constance.

"Oh, well, if he doesn't want to wait that long, he could—"

Constance reached across the table and laid her hand across her sister's lips.

"Imp!" she said severely. "Don't spoil it. Besides, I'm not the only one"

"Pooh! I'm not afraid," said Alice. "You lead on and watch me."

"Evidently," sighed the efficiency man. "I am not to be treated as father is. Whatever ought to be coming to me, I am not going to get—yet."

Billy looked at Hedge with a sudden air of interest and then beamed upon Constance.

"Did you get that 'yet' stuff, Connie?"

Constance, however, was very busy with an orange, if a trifle flushed. She pretended not to hear. Alice was happy beyond speech; she gurgled her joy. Billy seemed to be contemplating another attack. It was the efficiency man who broke up the situation.

"You don't mind," he said plaintively, "let's consider the matter of buttons."

"Buttons?"

The three Brookes made the echo in unison.

"Yes—buttons."

"Buttons?" repeated Billy gravely.

"Buttons " mused Alice, wrinkling her forehead.

"What kind of buttons?" asked Constance.

"Important buttons," said Hedge.

"You mean—"

"Vital buttons," he added, helping himself to a chop.

The Brookes were regarding him with undisguised curiosity.

"The matter of buttons," he said, is a preoccupied tone, "and also the problem of attaching them—"

The efficiency man left the sentence unfinished and emerged abruptly from his preoccupation. He had been almost frivolous; rather deliberately so, yet in evident conscientious accord with the breakfast rule that Constance had laid down. But the frivolity died from his eyes as they widened into a hard stare.

He was looking at something that Horace had placed before him.

"Come here, Horace," he commanded sharply.

Horace returned, walking circumspectly and scientifically.

"What are those things?" demanded H. Hedge.

"Strawberries, sir."

"Strawberries!"

"They're great," volunteered Billy "Try 'em."

The efficiency man ignored the invitation.

"What month is this, Horace?" he asked sternly.

"December, sir."

"You buy strawberries in December!"

"Often; yes, sir."

"Is that true, Miss Brooke?"

"Certainly," she replied, somewhat sharply. "Why not?"

"How much did these strawberries cost?"

"I think they're a dollar and a half a box, now, sir," ventured Horace.

"Well, by the great god of extravagance!" exclaimed H. Hedge, pushing back his chair and staring once again at the Lucullian dish. "How many boxes?"

"There were three delivered sir."

"Four dollars and a half for strawberries—in December! Why, that's enough money to buy breakfast in this household for a week! Listen, Horace."

"Yes, sir"

"No more strawberries!"

Horace looked doubtfully at his mistress. She was flushing, angrily now, where a few minutes before it had been a token of confusion.

"We are permitted," she said coldly, "to eat what food we prefer. If you do not like strawberries, Mr. Hedge, you need not eat them."

The efficiency man held up his hand for silence.

Hereafter you will eat what food I order," he said distinctly. "This—" and he pointed at his dish of strawberries—"is the most wanton waste that I have yet witnessed. I sincerely trust it is not typical."

"Oh, but it is," remarked Billy cheerfully.

"So much worse, then. No more strawberries will be purchased for this house until strawberries are in season. Strawberries—in December!"

Constance's eyes were snapping. "We will have them whenever we want them," she declared vehemently.

"Not on the house," said H. Hedge. "Not on your father's bank-account. You may have oranges, apples, or prunes until further orders."

"Prunes!" shrieked Alice.

"Prunes," he reiterated. "California prunes."

"I never eat prunes."

"Begin, then. They are excellent, healthful, and economical."

"I won't!"

"Very well. Apples or oranges, then. Both are nutritious. But I wa[illegible] you to remember that the time wh[illegible] this household helps to support a [illegible] he r[illegible] priced hot-house has expired."

The three Brookes exch[illegible] glances.

"Horace," said Constance, [illegible] does not work?" demanded Hedge, his question addressed to the girl. For the first time since his entrance into the house the efficiency man showed symptoms of emotion.

Constance was silent for an instant. In nearly all things she was a stanch champion of her brother. In this she was not. She was not proud of him as an idler.

"My brother does not work," she answered in a low voice.

"How old are you?" asked Hedge, turning again to Billy.

"Twenty-two, if that's any satisfaction to you."

Billy's attempt to display indifference was poorly executed.

"Sick "

"Do I look it?"

He did not look sick. He was very healthy—and very uncomfortable.

"He tried the hardware business with father," said Constance defensively, "but—well, he wasn't suited for it."

If Billy was suffering from a certain amount of superficial discomfort, his sister was suffering shame. She dropped her gaze for a moment and compressed her lips tightly.

"All right; I'll find him something to do."

Billy straightened up in his chair and thrust out his chin.

"Is that so?" he said in fine contempt. "I didn't read anything in the orders about that."

"You were charged by your father to obey me, weren't you?"

"Oh—perhaps."

"And if your father ordered you to go to work, you would wouldn't you?'

"That's different."

"Not one bit different. For all necessary purpose, I'm your father. And I consider it necessary for you to work. That settles that."

The efficiency man said these awful words without any display of heat, which made them seem the more awful. They fell upon Billy like an avalanche. And Constance, hateful as this strange man was to her and filled with a resolve never to submit to his bidding, was somehow unable to fling herself to the aid of her brother. He was on treacherous ground, unable to fight a good fight.

"Ever keep books or card indexes?" asked Hedge.

Billy shook his head.

'I can teach you. Ever run a typewriter?"

"No!"

"You'll learn — in time. What can you do anyhow?"

"He—he can run an automobile," said Constance hastily.

She was not particularly proud of the answer, after it was out; she was afraid it was not impressive. But it was true. Billy could run an automobile wonderfully. He had been arrested eight times and his license had been revoked twice.

"Good idea; guess I will, Connie."

The expert driver got out of his leather chair and moved toward the door.

"Very well; run your automobile — today," said the efficiency man significantly. "But don't forget when you come back that you're my clerk."

"Clerk!"

"You're getting it. Good morning."

Billy paused long enough to think of a reply — long enough, yet without achieving one. Instead, he asked a question.

"I say, Connie, lend me a ten-spot will you?"

"Sorry, Billy; I'm broke."

H. Hedge did not volunteer either a ten-spot or a nickel, and Billy stalked from the room. Two minutes later a yellow roadster buzzed out of the Brooke courtyard. It was the kind of roadster that is unnecessarily long and unbelievably close to the ground like a dachstund. It had wire wheels, a throaty exhaust, and in order to drive it you had to lie on your back. Billy was great at that.

"While I have the matter in mind," said H. Hedge, addressing Constance, "tell me how far it is to the school that Alice goes to.'

"Six or seven blocks," answered Constance carelessly.

"I imagined it was something like that. Hereafter, Alice will walk to school. It is good exercise, and the fresh air will clear her mind for her studies."

Constance was about to retort hotly when, with a gesture, he abruptly dismissed the subject.

"Here," he said,placing his hand upon a small pile of flat volumes, 'is a set of books. Until your brother is familiar with the work, I'll take care of them. They are bookkeeping books. A complete set of household accounts will be kept, with a separate account for each department. It's loose leaf system, of course."

Just why it was "of course" Constance did not know; she was not familiar with loose-leaf systems.

"I have here," he continued, indicating 'a set of daily report cards; in fact, two sets. The set for the servants is buff-colored, that for members of the family white. On these cards will be reported daily all matters of concern to the household. Servants will report as to what duties they have performed during the day, in what manner, et cetera, as well as what things have been left unperformed. In this way we shall soon systematize the work and establish a proper schedule of hours."

Constance smiled faintly. There was a vision in her mind of Giovanni, the furnace man, making out his report.

"The report cards for the family will contain brief memoranda of what each member has done during the day, a statement of conduct, of personal expenses, et cetera, together with any sugestions for the improvement of conditions or criticisms of the work of employes."

"You mean to say," asked Constance slowly, "that you expect us — me — to make out one of those cards — every day?"

"Certainly. You will see the advantage of it later."

Constance relapsed into silence again.

(To be continued.)

LINTZER FUNERAL SUNDAY.

Eddyville, April 21.—The funeral of John H. Lintzer which was announced for Friday will be held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock from Fairview church. The services were changed in order that relatives might be present at this time.

In Memoriam

Charles Whitefield Huff, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James N. Huff, was born December 29, 1867.

At an early age he gave his attention to educational work, beginning to teach in the rural schools at the age of 17 years.

In the year of 1896 his friends urged him to try for the nomination of county superintendant of the schools. He received the nomination and was elected. He served two terms in this office and at the close of the second he returned to the farm and taught the rural schools of the community.

When the law passed recently, by the state legislature, granting life certificates on certain conditions he was among those who received them and this he prized highly.

Any trust or confidence placeed in him was never betrayed.

He was married to Jada De Mar November 6, 1898. To this union was born three sons and three daughters, Milded, Pauline, Edith Lorine, Charles Herald, John Donald, Edna La Rue and James Harlan.

His home life was very pleasant, and he laways found comfort in his companion and children.

In his last illness he did not complain but awaited patiently the final summons.

His death occurred at his home at 1:20 p. m., Saturday April 7, 1917. He leaves to mourn his loss, his companions and children, parents, four brothers and two sisters: D. C. Huff of Prairie, Colo; F. A. Huff of Groylin, Colo., T. A. Huff, Jennie Garrison and Alvah D. Huff all of Ash Grove and Mrs. Mae Brouhard of Bloomfield, besides other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held in old Wesley chapel, April 10, Rew J. S. Ragains in charge. Interment was made in the Wesley chapel cemetery —Contributed.

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Winifred Hughes.

One of the daughters born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Hughes came to gladden her parents' home soon after the family came to Ottumwa, and passed into the land beyond our sight in the early morning of April 11, 1917. Two of her father's family having preceded her in death. She is survived by her parents, who reside in Ottumwa, two sisters Miss Jennie and Mrs. Fred Carter who also reside in Ottumwa, and three brothers, Robert of Oakland Calif., David of Olympic, Washington, and John Of Ottumwa.

Miss Hughes received her education in the schools of Ottumwa and the University of Nebraska. She spent most of her life as a teacher. Having taught here she went to Nebraska where she taught in Lincoln and in the Baptist college in Grand Island.

Her life was one of sacrifice. An example of her faithfulness is seen in her action about two years ago when she felt she should be with her parents. She gave up her position in Grand Island and took work in a grade school in Ottumwa that she might attend personally to the comfort of the aged loved ones.

Early in life she joined the Main Street Methodist Episcopal church. There she kept her membership until she took up her work with the Baptist college and then moved her membership to Grand Island. In speaking of her once her physician said, "She is far too ambitious for her strength; she will die in the harness." A phophecy which came true.

The funeral services were conducted at the late home on Ash street, Ottumwa, April 13. The service was in charge of Rev. C. A. Field of the Main Street church, and the music furnished by Miss Norfolk, Mrs. Swenson and Messrs. Trenneman and Mather. Burial was in the Ottumwa cemetery.—Contributed.

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Mrs. Josephina W. Lundgren.

Josephina W. Byloff-Lundgren was born in Three Corners congregation, Ostergotland, Sweden, April 24, 1856. She emigrated to America in 1872. On December 14, 1882, she was united in marriage to Oscar Lundgren. This marriage has been blessed with six boys and one girl, three of the boys having died in infancy. Those left to mourn the departure of Mrs. Lundgren are: Her husband, Oscar Lundgren; Oscar, Jr., of Grand Island, Neb.; George, of Des Moines; Elmer and Hazel of Ottumwa. Mrs. Lundgren united with the Mission church of Ottumwa in 1882. During this long period she has been an active member within the church and a loving mother within her home. On April 12, 1917, at 9:50 p. m., she was called home. She was laid to rest in the Ottumwa cemetery April 15 at the age of 60 years, 11 months and 18 days.

Besides the family she has left a host of friends to mourn their loss. Mrs. Lundgren was a very social friend of her neighbors and active in whatever she undertook. May peace rest on her memory.—Contributed.

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Moses Mincks.

Moses Mincks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob A. Mincks, was born in Davis county, Iowa, July 10, 1874, where he grew up to manhood.

When 19 years of age he began teaching school and taught twenty three terms in succession.

He was married to Clara Bennett December 28, 1897. To this union were born three children, two boys and one girl, all of whom are living.

When 28 years of age he united with the Methodist Protestant church at Salem chapel where he has continued to belong until the time of his death.

Besides his wife and children, he leaves a sister, Mrs. Isabelle Newton of Bloomfield, and three brothers. George William of Salida, Colo., Joseph Otis of near West Grove, and Nines Marion of Lewistown, Mo.

Funeral services were held at the South Ottumwa Baptist church Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with the pastor in charge. Interment in the Ottumwa cemetery. — Contributed.

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Miss Belle Foster.

Miss Belle Foster was born near Danville, April 26, 1881 and departed this life at the home of her parents at Bloomfield March 31.

She confessed her faith in Christ as her savior in early life, was a member of the Danville Baptist church and continued such until death. Her life told of her unwavering trust in her master.

She had an unusually good disposition, and always had a smile for those with whom she came into contact. She was a dear sweet girl and will be greatly missed by a host of friends.

Her suffering was intense toward the last and now she is at rest. She leaves to mourn their loss her father and mother, two sisters and one brother, Mrs. Albert Pierce of Sheridan, Wyo., Mrs. Clay Grant of Bloomfield and Clarence Foster of Floris, together with their families, all of whom had the privilege of being at her bedside during her last hours.—Contributed.

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Henry Ervin Leonard.

Henry Ervin Leonard, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Leonard, was born in Wapello county, two miles west of Ottumwa, December 6, 1890.

Here he grew to manhood on the farm of his parents. He was a young man of kindly spirit and especially devoted to his mother who preceded him in death by ten years.

He was in possession of good health through the larger portion of his life, until toward the close of the year 1916, when disease made its inroads upon his constitution which rapidly gave way and resulted in his death Sunday, March 25, 1917, at the early age of 27 years, 3 months and 19 days.

He is survived by his father, John W. Leonard, and three sisters, Mrs. Eugene Dennis, Kanutch, Kas.; Mrs. Grace Rosenburg of Burlington, and Miss Katherine Leonard of Fairfield, and two brothers, Harry M. Leonard and Hadem Leonard of Ottumwa.

The funeral services were conducted Tuesday, March 27, 1917, at 10 a. m. at the home of Mrs. William Travis, 414 North Weller street, Rev. I. S. Bussing of the Davis Street Christian church officiating.

Since the death of the deceased's mother, at her request Mrs. Travis has served as a mother to the children of this family in counsel and help—Contributed.

EDDYVILLE.

Mrs. Matilda Richardson who has been ill for some time with paralysis was taken to Panora this week where she will be cared for by her niece Mrs. Gertie Bennett.

J. S. Oldham and family drove over from Monroe Sunday and spent the day visiting Mrs. Oldham's mother Mrs. A. C. Davidson and other relatives and friends.

Minita Gibbons is spending the week in Oskaloosa visiting at the Wm. Chitwood home.

Mrs. F. E. Vance and daughter Esther, Mrs. Eva Ott, Mrs. Roy Palmer, Mrs. I. S. Burton, Mrs. Jim Wylie, Mrs. Grace Seifert, Dr. Eppie McCrea, Mrs. F. M. Epperson, Mrs. Helen Schaffer and Mrs. H. H. Harold were in Oskaloosa Monday attending the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra concert.

Mrs. Edith Bruggen of Schleswig is the guest this week of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Powell of Oskaloosa are visiting this week at the parental Chas. Ogden home.

Mr. and Mrs. Freezer of Oskaloosa visited friends here Sunday and attended the Epworth league. Mr. Freezer is president of the league in Oskaloosa.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Zunk spent Sunday in Pella visiting relatives.

Mrs. R. F. Shahan and Mrs. Fred Wilcox were recent Ottumwa callers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brown of Moravia are visiting relatives here this week.

BIDWELL.

Mrs. C. R. Chisman visited a few days last week with relatives and friends in Ottumwa.

Mr. and Mrs. James Johnston and Miss Winnie Griffione visited Saturday and Sunday at the Geo. Johnston home at Chillicothe.

Harvey Grooms and family in company with Roy Gates visited Sunday near Chillicothe at the David Grooms home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gustafson of Munterville visited Sunday at the Frank Johnston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston visited friends in Blakesburg Thursday.

Delmer Canfield visited relatives in Ottumwa Sunday.

Misses Carrie Anderson and Ada Taylor attended the spelling contest in Ottumwa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Noyes Canfield and son Harold Canfield visited relatives and friends in Ottumwa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Gates of South Ottumwa returned Saturday after a few days' visit at the Chas. Lewis and Roy Gates homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Johnson visited relatives near Munterville Sunday.

Mrs. John Brown and granddaughter Miss Beulah Simmons were business visitors in Ottumwa Saturday.

TROY.

Henry Ritz of Bloomfield died Saturday and was buried here Sunday. Short services were conducted at the cemetery by Rev. Purdy of the Christian church.

Calvin Pearsol died at Brimingham Wednesday and the remains were brought here for burial. Rev. Daily had charge of the funeral services.

Will Evans, Will Hilbert and wife, John Hilbert and mother of Cantril attended the funeral of Mr. Pearsol.

E. B. Parks and wife spent Sunday at the Scott Russell home.

Mr. Huston and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. Rodgers and Mrs. Troutman were shopping in Ottumwa Thursday.

Mrs. Belle Day visited here sister Mrs. Anderson Thursday.

Ross Sullivan and family spent last Sunday south of Milton at the Price home.

Miss Russell who taught school in the eighth grade resigned her school and Mr. Traval will teach in her place.

Saturday night the school board met and hired the teachers. Prof. Knobs, principal, Miss Amy Brown, Miss Pittman, Miss Nellie Roberts, Miss Conrad. Other teachers will be hired later on.

Mrs. Bowyer and son George of Leando spent Sunday at the Chas. Brodeen home and attended the Ritz funeral.

Ernest Hull of Bloomfield was at the parental Hull home Sunday.

Rev. Rundell attended the Presbytery at Fairfield last week.

Geo. Roby received word Sunday that his nephew Dr. Burchett of Seymour was operated on for appendicitis on April 9 and died Saturday.

Irvin Darnell and wife spent Sunday at the parental Knott home.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. John Vorhis Wednesday.

Mrs. Knott's brother and family of near Bloomfield, Mr. Kennedy, spent Sunday with her.

The Golden Circle of the Presbyterian church met with Miss Lizzie and Kate Mott Wednesday.

Children's Evening Story

THE DOG THAT GOES TO SCHOOL

By Bessie E. White.

Betty is a small, brown and white fox terrier. She goes to school every day and likes it better than a great many of the boys and girls, because she starts for the school house on Saturdays and Sundays and seems quite disappointed when her haster calls her back. While the school is in session Betty lies quietly under the stove, where it is nice and warm.

When the first grade is called out and the little tots begin to read over the lines, "The busy squirrel runs around, looks for acorns on the ground," the dog gets drowsy and, snuggling her head on her paws, falls asleep. Sometimes, when dreaming, she flaps her short tail excitedly against the sheet of zinc under the old stove. Then the children smile a little and the teacher remarks that "Betty is probably chasing a squirrel."

The dog knows what the sounding of the recess bell means quite as well as any of the pupils, and usually makes a dash for the door, in order to be the first one out. If some of the children get ahead of her, she dances into line near her master and goes out with him. She never stays in at recess but is always out playing with the boys and girls or chasing the squirrels in and out among the trees around the school house.

When the noon hour arrives Betty keeps near the children, her small head poised expectantly. They talk to her and give her bits of meat and bread. She likes candy and is very fond of fruit, especially grapes.

The dog does not sleep as much during the afternoon session. She wanders up and down the aisles, visiting this child and that one. Sometimes she takes the teacher's arm chair, if it is vacated, or sits on the top of her master's desk, very quiet and erect. If in the meantime, he has to come down to the front for a recitation, Betty comes along with him and sits on his lap or at his feet while the class recites.

Miss White, the teacher, doesn't mind having this extra pupil. The dog is always quiet and well behaved in the school room and in no way does she hinder the progress of the children in their work.

The school which the dog attends is in the town of Marlboro, New Hampshire. It is a district school, the building containing only one large room. There are thirty-four pupils, mostly Finn children, who are well behaved and above the average in brightness.

The dog is owned by Masters Paul and Walton West. The boys live on a farm. Betty was picked up a few years ago in Dublin, New Hampshire, by a dog catcher. She proved to be such a friendly and intelligent animal that the man hated to shoot her, so wrote to Paul and Walton asking them to come over and look at the dog. The boys took her home. A short while after that, they met her owner in Keene. He told them he had taken the dog with him to a lumber camp and that she had run away, while they were there. The man, seeing how much the boys thought of their new pet, told them they might keep her, so that Betty has a fine home and is getting a good education.

All the children take a great interest in their small, dumb friend. They are very kind to her and thoughtful of her comfort. If this feeling is encouraged it will most certainly lead them to be thoughtful and kind to all animals, will it not?

HIGHLAND CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hunter of Unionville, Mo., and son Bert of Alberta, Canada, had a pleasant visit at the F. A. Summers home Sunday. Mr. Hunter is Mrs. Summers brother.

Miss Goldie Butler who is attending high school in Fremont spent Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wyckoff.

Mrs. J. Mullaney who underwent a surgical operation for eye trouble at Iowa City, is reported getting along nicely.

Rev. V. Bloomquist of Mt. Pleasant was entertained at the A. Bond home Sunday.

Mrs. M. Knight is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Woolums and family in Packwood this week.

W. H. Crain called at the Z. Ward home near Competine Sunday .

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Miner entertained a number of friends Saturday evening at their home in Highland Center. The evening was delightfully spent in playing cards. Refreshments were served and a very social evening spent.

FARMINGTON.

Mrs. Ralph Rigby of Fairfield is the guest of friends.

Joe Mylan of Davenport was a recent guest of his brother Clyde Mylan and wife.

Mrs. Marion Sargeant of Douds-Leando visited Thursday with her sister Mrs. Adam Lueckel.

Mrs. Minnie McDaniel has gone to Ft. Madison for a visit with her daughter Mrs. Lonnie Green.

Miss Sylvia Provo has returned from a visit with relatives at Bloomfield.

F. D. Carr of Des Moines was a recent guest of his brother E. J. Carr and family.

Mrs. Mollie Todd is visiting relatives and friends at Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. Anthony has returned to her home at Ottumwa after an extended visit at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Nelson. Mr. Nelson has been in poor health for several months.

A number of young friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Delker surprised them at their new home Friday evening. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was passed.

Miss Elsie Satterly is teaching school near Argyle.

David Akerman of Keosauqua was a Farmington visitor Wednesday.

Rev. F. L. Seeds occupied the Congregational pulpit Sunday morning.

Mrs. J. L. Hamlin was hostess to the Embroidary club Friday afternoon.

Mrs. D. A. Hunt of Logan arrived on Wednesday for a visit with her parents Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Kirkpatrick.

Miss Kathryn McCarty of Vincennes was a Farmington visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Ray Taylor of Burlington arrived Saturday for a visit with her parents Wm. Cartnal and wife.

The resignation of John Jack as street commissioner was recently accepted and John Kutcher was appointed his successor for the remainder of the year.

WEST POINT.

Miss Elsie Macke was an over Sunday visitor with her parents near Nauvoo. A brother of Miss Macke has enlisted in the army and a home coming was held at the family home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boner of near Middletown spent Sunday with Mrs. Boner's mother Mrs. Elizabeth Klopfenstein.

The bonds for the water works have been signed and returned to the bonding house and the money is expected here in a few days.

Miss Anna Lohman who has been caring for Mrs. Carsten at Ft. Madison for several weeks has returned home. Mrs. Carsten is a patient at the Sacred Heart hosptial in that city.

Miss Isabelle Schulte was the guest of friends at Ft. Madison Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Frey have moved to the farm they recently purchased near Sawyer.

Mrs. Roy Hoyer of Fort Madison recently visited with her mother here.

Miss Mayme Schuette has returned from a visit with relatives at Fort Madison.

Relatives here have received word that Fidelis Elders and Lawrence Schutte passed the examination for entrance in the army. They were sent to Jefferson Barracks.

Mrs. Bazel returned to her home at Birmingham Saturday after a visit with her son Harry and family.

BELKNAP.

Miss Opal Hawkins was taken very ill Sunday, but is improving.

The Christian Sunday school gave its Easter program Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Martin and little son Wayne of Ottumwa spent Saturday night and Sunday at the parental Eli Harbour home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McCreery of Ottumwa were guests Sunday of G. H. Hughes and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eberline of Floris were guests Sunday at the home of their son A. R. Eberline and wife.

Mrs. T. C. Cree left Saturday morning for Ottumwa to spend a few days at the home of her daughter Mrs. Ed Ingersoll where a little son arrived that morning.

The Misses Eva and Beryl Lockman of Floris and Selma, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Rev. A. C. Niblack announced Sunday that it was expected that Rev. J. C. Kendrick of Ottumwa would fill the Methodist pulpit next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and that the regular quarterly conference would be held on Monday afternoon April 23.

Mrs. Percy Bollman and Miss Vera Hendricks of Pulaski are guests at the J. W. Haynes home. Miss Elsa Shepherd of Drakesville was also a guest there last week.

SALEM.

The Round Dozen gave one of their members Mrs. Fred Townsend, a genuine surprise Thursday when they arrived at her home with well filled baskets. In a very short time a sumptuous repast was served and jest and merriment helped to pass away the afternoon. The dozen presented to Mrs. Townsend a beautiful China salad dish.

Glen Foss and Max Weeks departed Friday for Ottumwa. From there they go to Des Moines to enlist in the army.

F. T. Cramer has returned to Denver, Mo., after spending several days with his father C. Cramer who has been quite ill.

Raymond and Irma Smith spent last week at Birmingham with their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

After several months' visit with his brother Albert Lamm, Jesse Lamm returned to Allen, Nebr.

W. O. Hoggath has received his commission as postmaster at this place.

Mrs. Jerome Campbell went to Mt. Pleasant Wednesday and remained until Friday, a guest of her sister Mrs. Frank McMillen and family.

Mrs. I. O. Power who has visiting her friends Mrs. I. O. Power and Mrs. W. A. Edwards has returned to Pulaski.

Miss Iola Lamm instructor in Mt. Hebron institute, Mt. Hebron, North Carolina, arrived home last week.

Following an extended visit with the J. W. Rhode family at Keokuk, Peter Knight and daughter Laura are now at home.

Rev. William Thorne of Washington was a guest Monday of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ingrim.

Miss Viola Smith who has been conducting evangelistic meetings at different points has returned home.

Mrs. J. T. Calhoun is visiting her daughter Mrs. Vincent at Fort Worth, Texas.

Miss Nellie Eighme is home from a visit with relatives in Chicago, and Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. Philip Brody and little daughter are visiting relatives in St. Louis.

J. T. Ingrim has been visiting his daughter Mrs. T. B. Sater and family at Danville.

The Purdy family of Primrose were guests at the R. W. Foss home Sunday.

JUNKING RAILROAD FOR BRITISH CAPITAL

Cedar Rapids, April 21. —The Chicago, Anamosa and Northern railroad, thirty-five miles in length between Anamosa and Quasqueton, was not saved by an application for a court injunction and is now being torn up preparatory to junking it for the British government.

Herman Sonken, who owns the road, is said to have offered it to three big trunk lines of Iowa on condition that it be operated and at the same time $250-000 be subscribed by property owners adjoining the right of way. The proposal was refused by the roads because of the prospect of a $3,500 monthly deficit.

An attempt was made through the courts to prevent the removal of the rails, bridges and rolling stock.

HUNTER GIVES HILL FIVE YEARS IN PEN

Chariton, April 21.—Elmer Hill, who was found guilty on Thursday of intent to committ manslaughter, having shot Angelo Toigo at Tipperary several weeks ago, was yesterday given an indeterminate sentence of five years in the penitentiary by Judge Francis Hunter of Ottumwa.