

## Items of Interest From Surrounding Territory

### WILDER

Mr. Hamilton of Idaho Falls has been in this vicinity the past week purchasing potatoes for immediate shipment. M. Froisig is looking after the business in this locality, has shipped two carloads the past week and is receiving satisfactory prices.

Mrs. J. White and Minnie Armstrong were Caldwell visitors Thursday.

Aneta Stevens has been visiting relatives in Payette the past week. The Parent Teachers Circle will hold their next meeting in the Methodist church the first Friday in September, the program will be as follows:

- Studies From Child Life..... Mrs. Chas. Drew
- Home Amusement for Young People..... Mrs. Henry Shaffer
- Music..... Grace Soper
- Meat as Food..... Mrs. Alice Rowland
- General Discussion.
- Milk and its Products as Food..... Mrs. Jennie Bollman
- Music..... Miss Dorris Drew
- Plans for a Public Library for Wilder..... Mrs. Effie Lawrence

Harry DeFrance and family spent Saturday and Sunday at their home near the upper dam.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Barnes Friday afternoon.

The third division of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will give an ice cream social Friday evening at the church basement. A fish pond will be conducted in connection with the social and will be superintended by Mrs. Rawley Brown.

Sunday evening the Men's Chorus conducted the union services. Some nice musical selections were rendered. Waldo Weeks and family have gone on a motor trip to the coast.

Last Thursday evening Mark Burton started from Al Moore's to go to his son's home, but had an attack of heart failure and was found unconscious near home. Medical aid was summoned and he has made satisfactory recovery.

E. Jordan was a business visitor in Caldwell Saturday.

W. T. Howard and family of Roswell were callers at the F. E. Sopers, Saturday.

Mrs. Tracy Snyder and son have spent the past week in Caldwell.

H. N. Peckham shipped a car of hogs to Seattle Friday.

John Baker was out from Caldwell Friday looking after political interests.

Mr. Wamsley was over from Parma Friday and purchased four cars loads of wheat.

We hope this locality will be well represented at the Water Users' picnic next week.

Mr. Karns shipped out a car of wheat Friday.

### FAIRVIEW

C. A. Vial and family went to the hills for an outing the first of the week.

Mr. Wm. Dickson has been quite ill for the past week.

Mrs. Bell is improving slowly from her recent illness.

Essie Conklin came home from Deer Flat Wednesday, after spending a few days with Mrs. Nellie Bayless.

called at Rowlands Monday morning. Earl Baird lost a registered Jersey sow Saturday night.

Charles Hampson was gone a few days last week on a hunting trip.

Mr. Richards have moved out of this neighborhood.

Mrs. Wilson spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Spencer and helped take care of the new grand-daughter.

Mrs. Hartman called on Mrs. Earl Baird, Wednesday morning.

Will Doolittle received word Tuesday morning of the death of his grandmother, who lives on Sunny Slope.

Mrs. I. A. Smith of Caldwell visited in this neighborhood last week.

### THE HIRED MAN

The Hired Man is going to drop that Mo-Ka-Ka-Mo picnic day unless more of you Missourians and Kansans let somebody know that you want such a day. The idea is, for the two states to have the picnic on the same day, so as to get advantage of cheap railroad rates. At lunch times we can take sides according to states, but the remainder of the day we can mingle together. Along about the 15th of September will be a good time, but not until I get one hundred letters from those who are interested will I get in earnest about it and go at the matter with vim and vigor. It is to be a country-wide affair and you readers must take it up by mail at once, or there will be no more said about it in these columns.

The other morning the Hired Man was awakened at five by a stinging sensation on the backs of both hands. At evening the mosquitoes by the scores were endeavoring to get through the screens, and it was with a good deal of complacency that I fell asleep safe and sound, refuged from the insects. During the night the swarm on the porch screen had kept up their tireless vigil. Half a dozen of them had found their way through. They simply just stuck to it and finally found a hole somewhere! How like temptations! How like those good men who want office. When apparently they are screened out, if they hunt day and night without ceasing, some of them do find the hole after a while and get through. But the secret of this story is yet to come. Just as I awakened sufficiently to realize what was my difficulty, a robin came to the house and lit on the telephone wire near the porch screen, and commenced picking off the mosquitoes one by one in rapid succession. The bird cleaned up the entire swarm that had faithfully worked away all night in vain attempt to get through to the sleepers on the porch. I killed the six that got on the inside, and thus ends this story.

"I have been disappointed in a woman. She was the idol of my heart until I spent three days in her home. I found her selfish and little. Her children and husband had to walk the chalk and discommode themselves or else the devil was to pay. Can you soften my heart towards her? In the first place, do not have too many of these idols rambling around in your heart. Your heart is too sacred a place for such animals. No, I can not soften your heart toward her. You have simply been fooled in her heretofore and have now discovered the woman as she really is. But don't tell any body a thing about it, let them find out for themselves.

"My wife's mother is quite a woman. She gave the old man a hot time most of his life. I fear some times I begin to see her mother cropping out in my wife. Am I in for it?" The scripture states that as is the mother, so is the daughter. I greatly fear you are "in for it," and that your wife at her mother's age will be precisely like her mother is now. But by that time you certainly can get over that foolish lovey dovey sentimentality you formerly had when you supposed you had the onliest girl in the world. I have frequently said in The Tribune that we must have better sense than to suppose that our angels around about us are not to become just human beings when we get better acquainted with them. There is where the young man makes his mistake. Just as soon as that angel of his becomes his wife, he begins to find that she has a good deal of the human in her make-up, and then he wonders why he did not see it before. But it often occurs that a young man is the precise counterpart of his father, and the girls ought to figure on this as well.

"I am forty-eight and wrinkles are coming pretty rapidly, do you take any stock in these remedies for removing wrinkles?" Not much stock in them. You can remove wrinkles however by the proper rubbing and the right sort of thinking. Most of your wrinkles come from your wrinkled insides. Think of soft, sweet things, and your wrinkles will drop off some night and leave two ends of two of them, and these two ends will soon turn to dimples and that will be all you will have left of these horrid furrows now plowing your face.

In another paragraph the Hired Man said something about inaugurating some special services for adolescent children in and about Caldwell. It is clear that our most direct way at present of applying Christian teaching is not reaching the heart realm of child life. There are so many pleasant and beautiful attractions that are not, within themselves, evil, yet are dismissing from child hearts the very root of Christian hope, that we must cope with it we would sustain the natural desire in the young heart. We can launch the gang spirit into clubs and touch the social creature in every child if we will only try. We can call our clubs "The Twenty-one Club" or

just any pleasing name. Have two women set aside, whose duty will be to look after these clubs, and see to it that ice cream and cake are served once a week at a regular hour and make that hour the biggest thing in the life of the children. Just at the doll idea, she will best take up the religious idea. Have many clubs that meet each week. Let it be understood that it is not a play hour, but a serious hour. The point must be to keep silence as much as possible; unusual laughing and gaiety. It is the gathering of sensible little women. The women who have the clubs in charge will direct the thought and spirit of the occasion continually toward what is to come a little later, when the expert drops in for the direct contact ten minutes of especial thought. Let the club be formed with no reference to Sunday school nor church acquaintance. Let there be a score of these club meetings each week. One or two artists at their business could do all the ten minute lecturing. In all this, do not forget the boys. There is where we are making our biggest mistakes right now. Nobody any-where any time, is half giving the boy a chance. We older folks are saying, what is the matter with the boy? and the boys are saying what is the matter with the people?

There is a cleanly looking, calm minded farmer up near Middleton by name of A. Cornell, who is publishing a little magazine that is a real classic in its line. He has sent the Hired Man a few sample copies. I have often seen him here in Caldwell with cottage cheese, butter or cream or even vegetables, and the cleanliness and promptness and gentleness connected with his manner and maneuvers and wares, all go together to impress one that mind hygiene has its imprint on this man. His gentle magazine is original, interesting, instructive and withal, beautiful. The language is delightfully chaste and the thought worth while. A fifty cent piece

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The Hired Man gets a lot of the queerest letters and personal conversations of anybody in all Idaho. This morning I got a letter from A. F. McLaughlin, our Caldwell optometrist, saying, "I suppose that sometimes in your work you run across people that need glasses that are too poor to buy them, or people who are wearing cheap 10 cent store glasses that cannot buy any better. If you find such people, will you please give them an order for a pair of glasses and send them to me and I will fix them up free of charge." Another one of these queer fellows in town called me into his store and said here is a check for thirty dollars, split it three ways, you keep ten, give ten to your wife and ten to Ruth. Remember that if anybody gets hungry or cold and you don't believe them, its your fault, for here is the stuff in my store." Another fellow, a horse man, said to me: "Here is a ten in this letter. I have these tens every once in a while. If you see where they are needed, let me know."

There are a lot of these autoes skimming around the country that I could flag and extract a ten dollar bill without a six shooter. Every man knows where I put his money and every man is pleased. There are a lot of people around here, if they would let me tell it, who are doing more good than the devil supposes.

"How is it that the various churches must always be claiming to be the best, in order to do business? Why can't they leave that feature of it for people to find out?" You do not feel hard toward a grocer when he states in his ad that his prices are best; you do not howl at the hardware man when he tells that he can beat any other prices in town; you do not fall out with the dry goods store when it states in print and otherwise that its goods are the best that money can buy; you do not look with scorn on

the politician who tells us that he is going to outdo every other candidate in his love for the dear people; you do not feel distracted toward the mother who holds that her children excel all others; well, that is the way you should feel toward the different churches. They are honest. You recall having read about the big Alexandrian library being burned that time; well, the man who set the match to it said when doing so, "If the books agree with the Koran they are useless; if they do not agree they are pernicious, in any case they should be destroyed." That old fellow's name was Caliph Omar, a wise old fool, and he has some descendants in the world yet.

"This book is the product of the infantile age or period of the human family, and is no more fitted to the modern age, than is the stone age, to which it belongs. To believe in it is to confess one's ignorance, or else to refuse to see and understand things as they are. None but an imbecile would believe the book." These words were written on the fly leaf of a bible in one of the hotels, by some body. Seems to the Hired Man that he has heard that kind of talk before. I was out one day with Nichols the Land Man, when some fellow with us emptied himself of a lot of rot like this until Mr. Nichols was ready to throw him out of his car. Any reader can decide what to do with above writing of some sinner, if he will take this issue of The Tribune and go down to Jones' undertaking parlors and ask to be left alone a little while in the coffin room and there read the first few lines at the top of this paragraph. You don't need to go off to some musky library to get at the truth.

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Bids will be considered on all or any portion of the work. All bids must be submitted on Blank Proposal Forms Furnished by the District. A bond in the sum of twenty-five (25) per cent of the total cost of the work, bid, with some acceptable Surety Company will be required for the faithful performance of the Contract. Bidders must make personal examination of the work to be done.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

J. W. SHEPPERD, Secretary of the Board of Directors, Caldwell Irrigation District, Caldwell, Idaho. 721-1818

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Use but little—It's all lather  
For Free Sample Write James S. Kirk & Co., Dept. 354, Chicago, U. S. A.

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"Why do some preachers some times pound their pulpits?" That is because they have nothing to say at that particular moment. When you have no "punch" to what you are saying you must give it one.

**Don't Scratch—Use Zensal**

This remedy Zensal is made to reach your particular case. If you have an Eczema that is dry and scaly, use Dry Zensal. If you have weeping skin or any watery eruption, buy Moist Zensal and get the relief you have been seeking. 50c the jar.

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The kitchen where a large proportion of the work is done by simple, efficient labor saving machinery driven by

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Dishwashing	Grinding Coffee
Knife Sharpening	Freezing Ice Cream
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Grinding Food	Beating Eggs or Butter

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