

**The Need of Red Cross Sweaters.**

The local Red Cross chapter have received an urgent appeal for sweaters for the men in France. The demand is imperative and the ladies have requested the publication of the following article which appeared recently in the Dubuque Telegraph-Herald:

When a boy is cold, hungry, or ill, it is to mother that he turns for relief. Our soldier boys have gone manfully to their duty of maintaining American liberty, rendering safe from invasion American homes, guarding its womanhood from the unspeakable pollution that has been the fate of invaded Europe; they have gone to the task their manhood imposes the more cheerfully because they know that the mothers of America are personal sponsors for their comfort and welfare. They have trusted us; let us not fail them. Let us remember when our hands lie idle that we may be "letting our moments go," that some soldier's life may pay the forfeit because we have not done our bit to protect him from the cold that is such a fruitful source of illness. He put his life between us and the things that Belgian and French women have suffered; he marched away trusting us to be loyal to him; he does not loiter on his job. Dare we do so on ours?

The local Red Cross Chapter has determined to make this week and next "sweater week," so that by the middle of October Dubuque's quota of 1000 sweaters may be sent to the men at the front whose need is so exceedingly great.

A correspondent from France writes: "Every man fighting or convalescing, practically, needs a sweater, and yet the dearth of them has become so serious that those organizations who buy their supplies here simply cannot get them. Ours have all been sent out. It is now a question of keeping the people warm."

Is not this an appeal to every one of us, personally, to knit? There is no other way of obtaining these warm garments than by appealing to the women of America to lay aside all else and make them. They cannot be bought.

"Traitor" is the word we would apply to the soldier who slept or took his ease when he should be on that firing line that is our protection from shame and misery. Why should a milder word be applied to the woman who is too indolent, too fond of her accustomed pleasure, too absorbed in her own tasks to do her duty towards the boys who have gone to the firing line with faith that American womanhood would do all in her power to hold up their hands?

In winter northern France, where our soldiers are, is a region of continued cold, drizzling rains or of snow and ice. Hand-knitted garments have been proven the best protection for men's bodies in these conditions. Our government cannot buy these, but we, women of Dubuque, can make them, must make them now, if we are going to keep the boys we have sent warm and free from the danger of tuberculosis. After some of our boys have died from the result of exposure, it will not be a pleasant thought for any of us to realize that we have contributed to their deaths through our laziness. We can knit in a warm room while some one chats or reads aloud. No great hardship, is it? If it seem so, think of the boy in the trenches, or on sentry duty, or in a tent this winter, to whom that knitting would seem like a gift from heaven.

There is no possible excuse for any one not to knit one or more sweaters for our men; the Red Cross will furnish the wool if you do not wish to buy it; the ladies who are giving their time at the Red Cross shop will teach you to knit it if you do not already know how; they will set up the sweater and curl the edge if you do not know how to purr, and the rest is plain knitting. So there you are—everything prepared, nothing needed but your decision. Go to it while yet there is time, before regret and remorse become your daily portion, because you failed the boys that trusted you to do your easy part.

Let us all knit every possible minute the coming two weeks, do it so hard that "sweater" will deserve its name, enlist others so that it will "sweat" as many "hers" as possible, clean up that one thousand garments by October 15, and send them on their errand of mercy before the bitter cold of winter ravages our boys with disease.

If we neglect the health and comfort of the boys that have gone, and of our allies who have been standing between us and the would-be "conquerer of the world" for three years, then more of our sons and brothers will have to go to fill the gaps.

It is up to us women to do our part; and that part at the present moment is to knit at least one sweater in the next two weeks. It can be done even by a beginner. The point is to begin. Do that tomorrow.

**Improved Southern Minnesota Farms.**  
Around Red Wing at \$75 to \$125 per acre. Cheapest improved farms in the United States today. Seeing is believing. Come. Write for list of farms: booklet of Red Wing, or other information.

Bryan Land Agency,  
Red Wing, Minn.

**Decorah-Calmar Train Wreck Saturday**

The Milwaukee train pulled into Calmar at the same time that the Calmar & Council Bluffs train reached there, both running in the same direction. Before reaching the cross tracks where the trains pass, the switchman gave the Decorah train the "clear" signal, and the train moved on. A second or two later, the switchman signaled the C. & C. B. train to stop, but the signal was unheeded, and the train sped on and crashed into the Decorah train, throwing two coaches over. Very few of the occupants of the coaches were entirely unhurt, tho not more than two or three were seriously injured. Mrs. Charles Broghammer, who was on her way to visit her soldier son in Camp Dodge, was badly hurt, and is at the home of her sister in Calmar, where she was taken at once. Mrs. Gorder, of this city, who was enroute to Minneapolis, to see her son Lester, a member of the R. O. T. C. at Ft. Snelling, had one leg broke and was badly bruised. She and Miss Henrietta Larson, who was also seriously injured, were brot to Decorah on the afternoon train and are in the hospital here. Miss Luella Rygg was also quite painfully hurt. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson, who were enroute to their home in Janesville, Wis., were slightly scratched and bruised.

**OTHERS INJURED.**

Florence Larson.  
Mrs. H. P. Johnson, ribs broken.  
Misses Adah and Stella Tollefson, bruises and minor injuries.  
Mrs. Fanny Skinner.  
Mrs. Harry Skinner.  
Idella Rygg.  
Mrs. John Hart and baby.  
Miss Christine Frans, of Conover  
Miss Nora Bergeson.

The claim agent for the railroad company has been here since the afternoon of the wreck, making cash settlements with those injured.—Decorah Journal.

**Resolution of Condolence.**

In respectful memory of our beloved member, Susan Wheeler, of Memorial Relief Corps 164.

WHEREAS, It has been the Divine Will of the Almighty Ruler to allow death to take from our ranks a loyal member and from her home a loving wife and mother; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we extend our fraternal sympathy to those who mourn the loss of a loved one; and be it further

RESOLVED, That this expression of our regard for our member be placed upon the records and a copy of the same be transmitted to the bereaved family and published in the local papers.

CORA E. BROOKS,  
IDA CORNISH,  
SUSAN GREENHALGH.

**Stock and Implements for Sale.**

6 Head of Horses:  
2 Dark Bay Mares.  
Bay Gelding 3 yrs. old.  
Sorrel Mare 3 yrs. old.  
Sorrel Gelding, yearling.  
Black Colt.  
3 Spring Steer Calves.  
Harrow Cart.  
Lumber Wagon.  
Fanning Mill.

MRS. J. F. VORDA,  
Rt. 4, Cresco, Iowa.

**Improved Farm for Sale.**

320 acre grain and stock farm located 2 1/2 miles north of Preston, Minn., and 1 1/2 miles from Ilnours, Minn. Preston is the county seat of Fillmore County. 230 acres plow land, balance pasture with running water. Good buildings that could not be duplicated for \$10,000. Well fenced. In a prosperous and progressive community. Farm priced to sell on reasonable terms.

W. D. BAKER, Preston, Minn.

Be a demonstrator and at the same time make big money. Write Kamiah Asbestos Mfg. Co., Kamiah, Idaho.



ANITA STEWART  
in  
"THE GIRL PHILIPPA"

Cresco Opera House Tuesday and  
Wednesday, Oct. 16-17.

Red Cross Benefit. One Show Only  
8:00. Prices 15c 25c.

**WEDDING RINGS.**

**Their Descent From the Ancient Signet Rings of Egypt.**

It was under the shadow of the pyramids that brides first wore rings as symbols of wedlock. In the early Egyptian home it was the custom of the wife to keep all of her jars, closets and storerooms sealed. A different seal ordinarily was used for every door or jars containing certain foods. Preserved sweets, for instance, would be sealed with one device and some sharp appetizer with another. So the course of time brought the Egyptian woman a goodly number of seals, the special mark of her wifehood.

Then it became a custom for the bridegroom on his wedding day to present the future homemaker with a little string of seals. In the beginning they usually were suspended from an ornamental chain about her neck, but afterward it became the custom to carry the keys on an ornamental cord around the wrist. And finally the keys were attached to a woman's finger by means of a cord or gold wire. This naturally meant reduction in the number of seals, and some genius of the days of old hit upon the idea of combining the seal and the wire together, from which we get the signet ring. Such a ring was regularly presented to the bride on her wedding day.

Things had reached this state of progress when keys seem to have been first used in Egypt to any great extent. The coming of locks did away with the wifely seals and her peculiar mark of sovereignty in the home. By degrees the signet ring went out of fashion as the special prerogative of the bride and was succeeded by a plain band ring such as every young lady of today expects to wear. Numbers of these plain and signet rings have been found in the old tombs of northern Africa,

mute evidence of loves long since dead and gone.

**HARD WORK FOR CUPID.**

**Roumanian Farmers Try to Keep Their Sons From Wedlock.**

The Roumanian farmer doesn't think much of matrimony. A bachelor hasn't missed much, in his opinion. And when his son gets the marrying bee buzzing in his bosom the Roumanian dad is apt to take a hickory club and beat it out of the young man's system. That's why the Roumanian youth when he is in love never condones the happy secret to his father. He goes and tells his mother, for women still believe in love and marriage, although they lead from the altar to the wash-tub. But the father has faced the mule heels and the plow handles so long in his hard struggle to feed the hungry mouths opened to him by marriage that he has forgotten he was once a lover sighing lover's tales. He is about as much in favor of state wide matrimony as a sick boy is in favor of castor oil.

So the son tells his mother. The mother feeds father the best dinner she can cook, and when the old man is in a mellow mood she breaks the sad news about their boy. If she is skillful enough she wins his grouchy consent, and he calls in his two best men friends. These two go with his son to the girl's home. Perhaps she has heard nothing of the love affair, but when she sees them coming she guesses what's up. Her father entertains the visitors, and if he lets the fire go out it means he has taken this method to turn them down cold.

Roumanian wives all have silk dresses or silk shawls. Their husbands do not buy the silk for them; the women raise it themselves.—Exchange.

Day Phone 2204

Night Phone 2204

**Exclusive Undertaking Parlors**

REAR OF E. R. THOMPSON'S ABSTRACT OFFICE  
East Side Main Street

E. L. Bradley,  
License Embalmer.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bradley,  
Lady Assistant

**Golden Wedding Anniversary.**

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Linson entertained at a family dinner party Tuesday in celebration of the fiftieth wedding anniversary of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bailey. All of the children and grandchildren were present, Arthur and wife of New York City; Oren and wife of Chamberlain, S. D.; Maude, now Mrs. R. A. Strayer, and family of Cresco; and Beulah, Mrs. Linson, and family of Fayette. The occasion was very much enjoyed and will long be remembered by those present. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey have been residents of this place many years and it is the hope of their friends that they may have many other such pleasant anniversaries.—Fayette Leader.

**Seed Corn!**

Well matured and sound. White dent. Those wishing seed please order soon.  
CRESCO NURSERY,  
A. E. Bents & Son.

Exclusive agents for the Percival B. Palmer Coat. Ask to see them at O. W. Clark Dry Goods Co.

**New Milk and Cream Station.**

We have decided to open a Milk and Cream station in the Culbert building on west Market St., where we will have for sale at all time good rich cream, nice fresh milk, and also butter-milk. Phone orders will be delivered from 9 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 5 p. m. The milk routes will be continued as usual and those wishing either milk or cream can always procure it from the Big Yellow Milk Wagon.

Your patronage will be appreciated.  
FARNSWORTH & RICHARDSON.

**Notice of Store Closing!**

Commencing Oct. 1st, we will close our store at 7 p. m., except Saturdays, and we also must close on Sundays.  
822 MALEK BROS., Schley, Iowa.

**Horses Wanted.**

Andrew Anderson will be in Cresco on Saturday, Oct. 13th, to buy horses weighing from 1200 pounds up. Good sound chunks wanted.

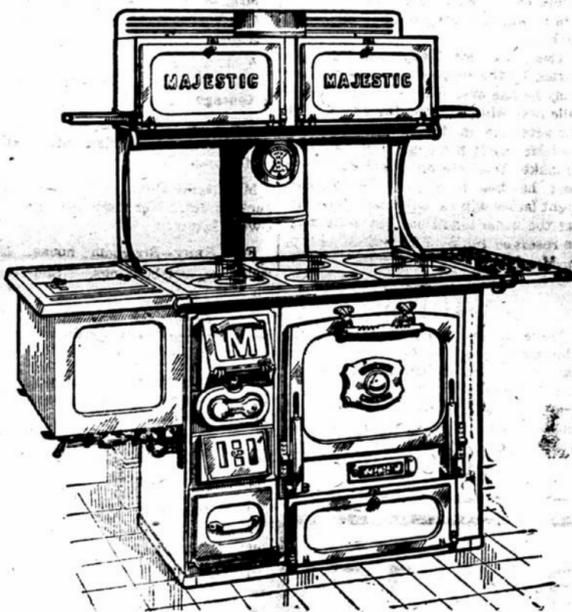
GREATER IOWA; ask to see our Iowa manufactured garments, see our window. O. W. Clark Dry Goods Co.

**The Great Majestic Range Demonstration And Sale**

At Our Store—One Week Only

Oct. 15th to Oct. 20th

**COME!**



SEE THE GREAT MAJESTIC—The Range with a Reputation—in its new dress. Let the factory representative show you why the MAJESTIC Bakes Better—Looks Better—Lasts Longer—Heats More Water Quicker and Hotter and Uses Less Fuel than any other range. We want to prove these facts to you—want you to know why the MAJESTIC is so highly recommended by your neighbors—why it is the Standard by which all ranges are judged—why it is known in every county in every state as The Range with a Reputation.

**Free Copper and Granite Ware or Aluminum Ware**

As a special inducement during this week only, we have arranged with the factory to present each purchaser of a Majestic Range with a handsome and useful set of cooking ware as illustrated or a set of Aluminum Ware. This is your opportunity to get something really worth while for nothing. Ranges will be sold at the regular prices.



**Children's Souvenir Day**

Boys and Girls! This is something worth while, with only a little effort on your part! NOW LISTEN! MAJESTIC HIGH FLIERS FREE to Boys and Girls who hand in written answers to the following questions during the two hours, 3 to 5 p. m., Tuesday of Demonstration Week.

1. What is the name of your mother's range, and how long has it been in use? **\$1.00 Article Free**
2. Give names of persons you know needing a new range.
3. Why does the MAJESTIC bake better, last longer, heat more water and use less fuel than any other range?
4. What is your age? When is your birthday?

The Boy or Girl giving the neatest and best answer to the third question may select any \$1.00 article from our stock, in addition to the souvenir. In case of a tie, those trying will receive the same prize.

THERE WILL BE SOMETHING FOR ALL OF YOU. Remember the time, 3 to 5 p. m., TUESDAY. All Children Are Invited.

**Everybody---DONT FAIL TO SEE THE GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE IN THE NEW FINISH AT OUR STORE**

**LOMAS HARDWARE CO., Cresco, Ia.**