

NEWS OF THE NEIGHBORS

DAVENPORT

Sues for Divorce.—Claim for a decree of divorce has been filed in the district court by Attorney J. A. Hanley in behalf of Clara M. Russ and against William Russ.

Hunt Woman.—Davenport police are searching for Mrs. Frances Shaw Campbell who, a letter from Port Hope, Can., says is wanted to receive a legacy due her from the estate of James Hunter, a resident of that city.

Gasoline Burns Margaret Cuddy.—Miss Margaret Cuddy, housekeeper at the Sacred Heart Cathedral, was badly burned Friday afternoon when she tried to put out a fire caused by a gasoline explosion. A painter cleaning the floors with gasoline was heard to raise the alarm for fire and Miss Cuddy ran to the room where the flames were mounting. In attempting to remove a rug thrown over the blaze her apron caught ablaze and her arms and face were burned.

Christmas Tree Was Cause of Fire.—One of the living rooms in the residence of William C. Porter, 1719 Grand avenue, was scorched and blistered and the piano was likewise damaged by fire which started at 10:45 Saturday night. The blaze was started on a Christmas tree which was illuminated and was confined to the room by the prompt arrival of the fire department. Mr. Porter's hair was singed in trying to extinguish the blaze, but he was not injured.

Attempted Suicide Taken to Hospital.—Wren Baker of Tipton, who attempted suicide several days ago, was brought to Davenport Saturday and taken to the insane department of Mercy hospital. Friday afternoon Baker walked into the store of the Tipton Hardware company and began to examine some guns. One of these he loaded but before he could discharge it, he was unarmed. Baker is a barber by trade, is 39 years old and is married. He had been acting queerly for several days.

Victim of Shooting.—While cleaning a gun, as was at first claimed, but which later evolved into a friendly wrangle over a revolver, Mrs. Mary Wilkens, residing on Harrison street between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, was shot in the forehead, but the bullet deflecting, caused only a slight injury. The leaden pellet, which came from a 32-calibre revolver, struck the woman in the forehead and glanced away, inflicting only an ugly cut. At first it was thought she was fatally injured, but when medical assistance was summoned, it was found that the bullet had not broken the skull. The police took the matter up and conducted an investigation, bringing the woman and her brother, Lou Schebler, to the station for a quizzing. They told the same story at first about the gun being discharged while it was being cleaned, but later admitted that

a wrestling match had been the cause of its explosion.

Obituary Record.—Mrs. Amalia Wagner, a resident of Davenport 30 years, died at the home, 1715 West Eighth street. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Alma, and her mother, Mrs. Anna Glindmeier. The funeral services were held this afternoon.

Mrs. Ernestine Schuler, a pioneer resident of Davenport, died at her home, 1137 West Third street, Saturday at the age of 72 years. She was born in Germany in 1838 and came to America when a young woman.

Joseph Slemmers Huey died suddenly of heart disease, at the residence, 1920 Tremont avenue. He was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, 74 years ago and has resided in Davenport several years. He is survived by his brother, George Huey, in Greensborough, Pa., and three daughters, Elizabeth and Florence, at home, and Mrs. L. P. Davison of San Antonio, Tex., who with her husband, Major L. P. Davison, was present when the end came. The remains were sent to Princeton this morning for burial.

At Mercy hospital Saturday occurred the death of B. F. Taylor, a well known resident of Davenport and for the past 18 years traveling representative of the Tipp Whip company of Tippecanoe City, Ohio. Mr. Taylor's death followed an illness of a year's duration, caused by a fall he sustained last January. The deceased is survived by a wife and four children, the latter being as follows: Mrs. R. W. Hartwell, Davenport; W. H. Taylor, Minneapolis; Le Roy Taylor, St. Louis; Chester Taylor, Davenport.

Benjamin H. Benson, aged 63, former resident of this city, died last Friday at Omaha.

Mrs. Elise, aged 91, died Saturday evening at the home of her son, 429 Eighth street. She was born in Helligshafen, Preetz, Holstein, Germany, June 18, 1819, and was married there in 1849 to Herman Wilkens. They came to America in 1854, arriving in New York after a long and tiresome voyage, on August 13, and they arrived in Davenport a short time afterward. Mr. Wilkens died in 1889 and later his widow was married to Fritz Jahn, who died in 1883. She is survived by her two sons, Carl J. Wilkens of Columbus, Ohio, and Ernst Wilkens, who is bookkeeper for the Seig Iron company here. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

FEATS OF MARKSMANSHIP.

Wonderful Shooting of Captain Bogardus and Dr. Carver. Old gentlemen of the period just after the war will tell you sadly that there are no such shots as these used to be. In this connection it is interesting to note that \$1,000 was wagered against \$100 that the champion of the world could not hit a hundred consecutive birds. Many amateurs, not to speak of professionals, frequently make such a score without arousing comment in these days. Captain Bogardus was to be allowed three trials.

if he lost the first two and made the third the money was his, and by the way, he used a twelve gauge, full choke, ten pound gun, and his load was five drams of black powder with No. 9 shot. He loaded his own shells or had them loaded according to his directions.

While shooting in England his load was challenged by one of his defeated rivals, who asserted that the champion's phenomenal scores were the result of his superior shells. The captain suggested that in their next match both contestants should use his ammunition, to which the Englishman eagerly consented. The captain was delighted for well he knew what would happen to the action of the light and delicate English gun under such a charge. Before the match had proceeded very far the Britisher withdrew—for massage.

With the invention and success of the ball tossing machine—a craze for ridiculously high scores swept the country. Five thousand balls in 500 minutes, 5,194 out of 5,600, in seven hours and twenty minutes—these were some of the stunts that delighted the hearts of the gun people of that day. One man, the English crack, Dr. Carver, shot for six consecutive days, breaking 69,000 balls out of a possible 64,881. The wonder is that there remained of his shoulder anything more than pulp. True, it is on record that after the three-thousandth shot at such an exhibition in Gilmore's Garden, New York city, the contestant had to pry open his trigger fingers by main force and only succeeded in continuing in the match by frequent immersions of arm and shoulder in hot water.—Outing.

Bearded Women.

The bearded woman is not a fiction. A bearded woman was taken by the Russians at the battle of Poltava and presented to the czar. Her beard measured over a yard. The great Margaret, governess of the Netherlands, had a very long, stiff beard. Mile. Boes de Chene, born at Geneva in 1834, was exhibited in London in 1833 in her eighteenth year. She had a profuse head of hair, a large mustache and a strong black beard. There are other instances of bearded women about the authenticity of whom there is no room for doubt.—New York American.

Women Without Names.

"Womankind in Korea," says E. G. Kemp in "The Face of Manchuria," "suffers from a strange lack—the absence of names. A woman may possess a pet name, otherwise she has none. Frequently she does not even know her husband's name. If she becomes a Christian and receives baptism she acquires a name, and this must give her quite a new sense of dignity."

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa. "But Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Tiy them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

MOLINE

Mayor Olson Hero.—Mayor Olson paused long enough Saturday to forget the affairs of the city and place himself in line for an Andrew Carnegie hero medal. In this connection some woman in the city has his honor to thank that she is not at her home or in the city hospital seriously injured. A number of persons expected to see the woman trampled under the feet of a team of horses, when the mayor rescued her. The act of heroism was performed at Fourth avenue and Fifteenth street while passengers were alighting from a bluff street car. The woman stepped from the car ahead of Mayor Olson. She did not glance to right nor left, but stepped in front of a team of horses approaching on a trot. The driver of the horses did not see the woman, and witnesses say that in another instant she would have been run down. The mayor saw the horses and the woman's danger. He leaped forward, seized the woman by the arm and dragged her from under the horses' heads. She was pulled to one side just as the horses swept by. The woman was somewhat surprised and for an instant she couldn't understand why she had been so roughly handled.

Extend Insurance Plan.—According to official announcement made Saturday the Moline Wagon company welcomed the new year with inauguration of an employees' insurance system similar to the one now in force in the shops of Deere & Co., of which the wagon plant is an auxiliary. Installation of the insurance system at the wagon plant, where it will benefit 300 employees, marks a continuation of the Deere scheme for an insurance and pension system in branch concerns, as well as in the main plant. The pension feature, now universal in the main Deere shops, is not included, however in the plan which becomes effective in the wagon plant tomorrow. The plan for the wagon company is a re-creation of the one in the main Deere plants. There will be accident insurance as well as benefits in case of illness or death. The company will assume half the expense, while employees will make small monthly payments, whenever accumulation of claims makes them necessary. Inauguration of an insurance system in the wagon plant means that the new year will find three Moline factories operating with the modern feature. Deere & Co. blazed the trail by adopting the plan some time ago. Williams, White & Co. have adopted it within the year, and now comes the wagon company's announcement. It is a most superfluous to state that employees of the wagon company are delighted with the new plan, considering it much better than the old employees' aid system.

Attempts to Climb on Wagon; Seriously Hurt.—The 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Spear of 622 Eighth street was seriously injured Saturday when he was run over by a grocery wagon. The lad attempted to climb on the wagon and fell under the wheels. He was bruised and his right leg was badly lacerated above the knee. He was carried into Andrew Hannah's house, 622 Twentieth street, and later was removed to his home.

Second Fire in Deere Plant.

Sparks from an emery wheel started a blaze in the dust collector of the grind shop of the Deere plant Saturday, with the result that the Central and No. 3 fire departments were called out. This is the second time in a week that the dust collector has caused the firemen to make runs.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

They May Not Be Quite so Numerous as You Imagine.

Did you ever have the experience of walking down Main street with a man who is running for office? All the time he is bowing right and left to people you meet. Several times in a block he will stop to shake hands with an acquaintance.

"You seem to know every one," you say to him almost enviously.

"That's right," he replies, not without some pride. "I know I do know everybody worth knowing."

Yet how many people does he know? How many people do you know yourself? Did you ever try to figure it out? What proportion of the people in the United States do you know? Certainly you don't know the one-hundredth part of them. Even the president of the United States doesn't and couldn't if he kept traveling all the time, making a host of new acquaintances every day.

To know the one-hundredth part of the people in this country would be to know in the neighborhood of a million persons. No, it is perfectly safe to say that there is no person in the whole world that knows a million other persons well enough to call each of them by name. Think what a million means! Suppose you said the names of all the people you know as fast as you could. If you could enunciate twenty names a minute you would be doing marvelously well. Even at that rate, working steadily eight hours a day, it would take you nearly four months just to name the people you know. There isn't a memory in existence that would hold a million names.

Well, do you suppose you know a hundred thousand? Let's see; that would be about one-fifth of the population of Rhode Island. Imagine yourself sitting in the railroad station at Providence watching the people come through. No; that is hardly a fair test, for unless you live in Providence you do not know as many people there as in the city in which you live. Sit in your own railway station and count

CLOSED Hill's Home of Real Bargains 207-209 W. Second Street, Davenport In order to re-arrange and re-mark every article in the building for the MAMMOTH, MIGHTY PURCHASE SALE of the entire stock by the CHICAGO SALVAGE CO. OF CHICAGO, ILL. Store will not be open for business until Wednesday, Jan. 4, at 9 a.m. WANTED--50 Extra Salespeople

the people coming through. No matter how well known you are or how many people you know, you cannot help but be impressed with the fact of how many people there are that you do not know. If you know one in a hundred persons you know far more than the average.

Let us try to get at it in another way. You make on the average, say, two new acquaintances a week. Of course there are weeks and weeks that you make no new acquaintances at all, and then there are times, such as picnic week and vacation week and church fair week, when you meet a lot of people, so that two a week is a fair average. You have been meeting people, say, for twenty-five years. That's 2,500, isn't it?

Is it possible that you know only 2,500 people? You thought the number would be far more than that? But hold on. You don't know nearly that many. There are lots and lots of people whom you knew twenty years ago that you don't know now. You cannot even remember their names or what they looked like.

Just sit down and try to remember the names of all the boys and girls that were in the same room in the public school with you. You cannot remember half of them or a third of them or a fifth of them. It is safe to say that of every two persons you met in all your life you have forgotten one. The chances are that the number of people you know by name is nearer 1,000 than it is 2,000.

Of course a preacher with a thousand members in his church is expected to know them all by name. But all the same you will find him saying to his wife:

"My dear, who was that young lady who spoke to us just now?"

It is business, too, for a merchant to remember all of his thousand customers, but very few merchants are able to do it. Possibly some of the politicians and public lecturers may know a couple of thousand persons by name, but very few other persons know that many.

If this estimate seems too low it is easily disproved. All you have to do is to take pencil and paper and begin putting down the names of your acquaintances. Start with your own family and then put down your cousins and your second cousins and your

ARE YOU DEAF?

Catarrh is Probably the Cause. Get Rid of the Cause.

If you have catarrh and have constant ringing noises in your ears look into the matter at once.

It's a pretty sure sign that catarrh is spreading and is making its way through the eustachian tubes that lead from the nose to the ears.

When catarrh gets to the ears partial deafness follows. If you have ringing noises in your ears go to the Harper House pharmacy today and get a Hyomel outfit and drive out catarrh.

To cure catarrh Hyomel should be breathed through a pocket inhaler for a few minutes four or five times a day. Just pour a few drops into the hard rubber inhaler and breathe it.

It kills the germs; soothes the irritation; heals the inflammation; stops hacking, spitting and snuffing.

Hyomel keeps the throat free from mucus and prevents crusts in nose.

The complete Hyomel outfit includes the little destructive hard rubber inhaler, a bottle of Hyomel and simple instructions for use cost \$1. Separate bottles of Hyomel cost 50 cents at the Harper House pharmacy and druggists everywhere, on money back plan.

wife's relations." Then put down the names of the people you know in the town you used to live in and the people you know socially. Follow that up with the people you know in business, then—

EDITING AN ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Strenuous Times in Getting Out an Early French Work.

Many adventures befell the French eighteenth century encyclopedia. More than once the production of that work, regarded by authority as revolutionary, had been stopped, eight days of imprisonment in the Bastille for the printer being one incident. At the very last moment, after Diderot had corrected the final proofs, the printer and his foreman secretly slashed the articles right and left, cutting out everything that seemed even possibly dangerous, and burned the manuscript. Diderot discovered the atrocity too late when referring to one of his own mutilated articles. But the most remarkable point is that for years very few persons knew of what had happened, even the contributors remaining in ignorance. They had had enough of their own articles when writing them.

Voltaire tells a pleasing story of the merits of the encyclopedia, according to the London Chronicle. The talk one night at a Trionon supper turned on sport and thence to gunpowder, as to the composition of which the party could not agree. Mme. de Pompadour lamented their all round ignorance. For instance, she herself did not know what linc rouge was made of or how her silk hose were manufactured.

"'Tis a pity," said the Duc de Val. Here, "that his majesty confiscated our encyclopedias, which cost us 100 pistoles."

The king recalled that he had a copy, and three volumes were sent for the twenty-one volumes and staggered back with seven each. Gunpowder, rouge, silk stockings, were all found there. Some found answers to legal problems that troubled them. The king discovered the rights of his crown set forth, and in his satisfaction he allowed the confiscated copies to be returned.

A Hat and a Head. "Now, if you follow my advice," said one business man to another as the wind caught the hat of the latter from his head—"if you follow my advice your derby will stay on in any wind that New York can produce. When I buy a new hat I heat it over the gas jet, and while it is still warm

"put it on and let it cool on my head. The result is a perfect fit. Try it and see."—New York Sun.

Virtuous Indignation. "The reporter who came to see about the fancy ball was a horrid creature." "Why?" "He asked for my picture to publish with the account, and I told him indignantly I did not care for such notoriety. Then I had to go out of the room a minute and forget my picture, which was lying on the table near where he was standing, and—" "He took it and put it in?" "No; he left it there."—Baltimore American.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box, 25 cents.

New Recipe for Home Made Laxative Cough Cure. A cough or cold is due to congestion and inflammation of the lungs. Something to overcome the congestion is necessary if you expect a cure. Morphine and chloroform preparations relieve, but they do not cure—only aggravate ultimately and weaken the natural resistance and health. Here is a formula that will cure chronic cases of old people and acute coughs of old or young: Essence mentho-laxene, 2 1/2 ozs. Granulated sugar syrup, 1 1/2 ozs. Get the essence mentho-laxene of any well stocked drug-gist, empty it into a pint bottle and fill up the bottle with syrup made as follows: Take a pint of granulated sugar; pour over it a half pint of boiling water, stir and let cool. Then add it to the mentho-laxene and take a teaspoonful every hour or two as needed. This will break up any cold cure sore throat, relieve coughing instantly, loosen the tightest cough and soon cure by its laxative tonic action, differing from everything ever heard of. Try this simple but effectual formula and you will forever bless the day you learned of it, and you'll save \$3 or \$4 besides.

ARE YOU DEAF? Catarrh is Probably the Cause. Get Rid of the Cause. If you have catarrh and have constant ringing noises in your ears look into the matter at once. It's a pretty sure sign that catarrh is spreading and is making its way through the eustachian tubes that lead from the nose to the ears. When catarrh gets to the ears partial deafness follows. If you have ringing noises in your ears go to the Harper House pharmacy today and get a Hyomel outfit and drive out catarrh. To cure catarrh Hyomel should be breathed through a pocket inhaler for a few minutes four or five times a day. Just pour a few drops into the hard rubber inhaler and breathe it. It kills the germs; soothes the irritation; heals the inflammation; stops hacking, spitting and snuffing. Hyomel keeps the throat free from mucus and prevents crusts in nose. The complete Hyomel outfit includes the little destructive hard rubber inhaler, a bottle of Hyomel and simple instructions for use cost \$1. Separate bottles of Hyomel cost 50 cents at the Harper House pharmacy and druggists everywhere, on money back plan.

Count the Dots Valuable Prizes Free A genuine diamond ring. Free Four ladies' or gentle-men's 20-year guaranteed gold watches. The above valuable prizes we shall give away absolutely free to the first five persons sending in the correct and nearest answers, and a very neat and valuable present to each one who sends in an answer. All we ask you to do is to count the number of dots in the above piano. Directions—State the number of dots you have found in the above piano, on this or a separate sheet of paper, and mail or bring to our store by 6 p. m., Jan. 10. The first five nearest and correct answers will be given the above mentioned awards in the order named. To each person sending in an answer not owning a piano will be given a very nice present free, upon calling at our store, and a manufacturer's draft good on our piano. Winners will be notified by mail, and all awards must be called for in person at our store. Trying contestants will share alike. Be sure your name and address is plainly written on your answer. This contest is open only to those living in Illinois and Iowa, and in no way identified with the piano industry and to those who do not own a piano in their home. Only one answer from a person. Send in your answer at once and address ARTHUR P. GRIGGS MUSIC HOUSE, Desk 1, 121 East Second Street, Davenport, Iowa. I have counted..... dots in your dot counting contest. Name..... Address..... City..... Arthur P. Griggs MUSIC HOUSE 121 E. 2d St., Davenport, Iowa

HAS your plumbing service been satisfactory? We are ready to install for you, on short notice, modern equipment, which will meet your most exacting demands as to reliability, long service and sanitation. We supply "Standard" guaranteed fixtures, and give all orders prompt and careful attention. CHANNON & DUFVA 17th St., Rock Island.