

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

TOWSER CALLS ON CHICKS.

Awakened in the early hours by the cackling and squawking of a brood of chickens, W. J. Sweeney arose from his downy bed one morning this week to see what the racket was all about. He peered from one of the rear windows of his home into his chicken coop, but his flock was intact. However, in an adjoining coop, a bull pup, almost full grown, had gotten by the barriers and was having a jolly good time with the hens and the chicks. At the same time he was handing out tickets to the "happy hunting grounds," and several of the feathered flock had gone the route.

Mr. Sweeney took in all of the trouble at a glance. In a second he had slipped on his slippers and jumped into his trousers. Grasping the gallus trousers in one hand and a loaded revolver in the other, he hastened to the chicken coop. The dog saw him coming and, detecting in his eye and hurried manner the fact that his presence assured no good for the animal, the latter began to back away from the little party. The dog ran between some grapevines and stood there awaiting its hunter's arrival. The dog was so startled that it forgot to bark.

Mr. Sweeney circled around the grapevines and tried to get an open shot at the canine, but the doggie was too quick for him and managed to keep an object between itself and its would-be captor all the time. Finally the dog seized an opportunity and bolted for home. Mr. Sweeney was 10 or 15 feet behind. Pointing the gun at the fleeing dog he pulled the trigger.

The dog still lived. He pulled the trigger again and again and in all went five shots after the "hound." None took effect. The dog still lives, but if he persists in keeping company with the neighbor's chickens, something is going to happen. There is talk of a visit to the Rock Island arsenal and purchase of a

cannon, for it is a safe bet that a ball as many times the size of a .38 calibre bullet, as is a cannon ball, could not help but hit the mark.

HOW SHOCKING!

Two strayed horses nicked up a number of lawns in the vicinity of Twenty-third street and Ninth avenue early Friday morning, and incidentally aroused from their slumbers many of those abiding in that vicinity who are not accustomed to rising at 5.

"Do you believe," said one of the women who was awakened by the animals, "they were the boldest things I ever saw. And they were so unkempt. Actually they were galavanting about without a thing on—not even shoes."

FROM THE VALLEY CLARION.

Ben Diller, our fire chief, spent a few hours in our midst Tuesday, coming in from his summer camp on the river shore, where he is spending a delightful vacation. He dropped a deluge of fire water, and opened up the doors and windows and treated the building to a needed airing. Ben posted a notice on the front door stating where he could be located in the event his services were needed to fight a fire. Ben predicts there will be no fires in the Valley this summer. And we're willing to bank on Ben's judgment.

Amos Duncan, our detective, came in to get his mail Saturday. It was his first visit to the Valley in two months. He has been working at the Wilson farm during the quiet season in his business. He said that he had received some important mail bearing on a mysterious crime in an eastern city.

BILLY'S PRIVATE MAIL.

Dear Billy: I like the way you talk in your letters. You sound as though you meant every word you said, although here and there you shoot one that gets a fellow under the short ribs. But this love game is so entirely new

to me that really I feel most of the time as if I were traveling in space. Honestly, when I am walking towards her home it feels as though my feet never touch the pavement until the front door opens for me. It reminds me of that angel business. Of course, I'm not laying claim to being an angel, but there's one hovering about me, and it has the same effect.

You'll say I ought to know better. Well, perhaps I ought, but they say there's no fool like an old fool. I have heard it said that a fellow falls in love twice—once in his school days and the second time after he is drawing a pay check. Well, I missed the school day match and now I'm getting a double dose.

I'm going to try the suggestions you have made with reference to testing her sincerity just as soon as I get her by myself and we are well enough acquainted so that I can cut right in and talk as freely as if it were you and I. That'll be bully, won't it?

But say, Billy, there was another chap at the house the other night, and I don't like his actions. There was a party of four and we played cards and there was singing and music. While it was not made exactly plain to me, I inferred that the other girl was for him, but he hung around my girl so much that I almost forgot I was a gentleman and was on the verge of saying something real rough to him. He's a good looking ham, and he's from a nearby town. I find he spends a lot of time in the city, and his family and her family are close friends. And he has money, so they say. But he acts too soft to make a hit with her. He smokes a crooked pipe, wears stocks, and turns his trousers up at the bottom so they expose his red hose. I'll keep you posted. TOM.

HEARTLESS CORPORATION.

They say that corporations are devoid of souls, but the Rock Island railroad appears to possess at least a streak of generosity. When the grand stand in the Chillicothe ball park burned last spring it was thought the fire originated from a spark from an engine, but of course it would have been an awful hard matter to prove this fact, but the railroad company made a donation of five hundred dollars to the association, which came in quite handy in erecting the new stand.

QUICK, DOC, THE HYPO.

If Judge Ben Bell is afraid to go home in the dark, what does Lloyd Lamphere?

MOLINE NATIONAL HOLIDAYS.

CHRISTMAS.
NEW YEAR'S.
THANKSGIVING.
LABOR DAY.
FOURTH OF JULY.
LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
CIRCUS DAY.

TRYING TO FLAG A CIRCUS.

(Washington, Iowa, Democrat.)
It seems that our town is being treated to a lot of Sunday carnivals here lately. Sunday a week ago, a Parker carnival train went through to Ottumwa and last Sunday they went through, going to Davenport. They had a big train. Saturday morning Barnum & Bailey's big show train went through for Iowa City. One of the Ringling big shows offered to come here if the city would furnish water, license and ground free. Mayor Glasgow told them they might have the city streets and

the waterworks and the city park, and the court house and Sunset park and plow it up and plant it into corn, and use the court house for a cow stable and the city library for a hen house and the park in the square for a potato patch, and still they will not come. No, Mayor Glasgow told them to go to Oshkosh. They are sore on Washington because we once charged them for water rights. We can very well get along without any circuses if necessary and if they come let them pay for what they get like the rest of us do. Glasgow is all right.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

(From Greenville, Ill., Exchange.)
Among the many "kicks" recorded in the book of kicks by the board of review (is one from C. C. Dixon, of Tampico that is so unique in character as to require special mention. Mr. Dixon complains that his assessment is too low, or rather that two lots he owns in Tampico are assessed as vacant lots when in fact there is a house on them. The board is inclined to take Mr. Dixon's word for it without further investigation and mark him up. This action of Mr. Dixon places him in the class with the man who was accorded special honors in heaven because he was the only one who had arrived there who had mortgaged his automobile to buy him a home.

FORGETFUL HUSBANDS.

Not long ago in a neighboring town the wives of the minister, the doctor and a traveling man perched to meet and discuss the absent-mindedness of their husbands. The minister's wife said: "Why, my husband is so absent-minded that he often forgets what he is preaching." The doctor's wife spoke up and said: "The doctor is worse than that. He often goes out in the country on a call and finds that he has forgotten his medicine case." The traveling man's wife speaks up and says: "Oh, that's nothing. The other night my husband came and patted me on the cheek and said: 'Say, dearie, where have I seen you before?'"

STEALING SECOND.

(From Hillsdale Post.)
Sunday night while getting up in his sleep Jack Mercer jumped out of the window of the two story residence of his father. Jack escaped with slight injuries. That is another way of waking up. Jack must have thought he was playing ball and stealing second.

Henry Knochenmus is in the vicinity thrashing.

Fred Brunk of Port Byron has just finished papering and painting in the new saloon.

IN STARK COUNTY.

(From Stark County News.)

John Weedman has taken down the barn on his place and will rebuild a barn on the southern corner of his lot.

Thomas Florin rides around in a new rubber tire buggy.

UPPER END NOTES.

(From Port Byron Globe.)

Finley Porter, a former resident here, attended church services Sabbath morning.

Nelt Tyler has a fine new produce wagon.

Charles Osborn has been thrashing in this vicinity the last week.

A SNAKE STORY.

(From Blountsville Gazette.)

Cal Barnes caught two big snakes last Monday and put them in a box to pet them. One was a black snake and other a copperhead. They fell to fighting and grabbed each other by the tail and began to swallow one another.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

July 26.—The Rock Island Plow works started up this morning after being shut down six weeks.

The alarm of fire in the seventh ward at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon was occasioned by the burning of the C. B. and Q. trestlework in Sylvan water. A pile of debris near the C. B. and Q. track caught from an engine on that road and spread to the C. B. and Q. trestle, which caught the flames, but the fire was soon quenched. A flat car belonging to the C. B. and Q. was so badly burned that it will have to be rebuilt, and the total loss to the company

will be in the vicinity of \$1,200.

Interest and even enthusiasm in the national game in Rock Island is aroused again and unless there is a decided change in the next few months, next season will witness another professional crack nine here. No less than four games were played yesterday all of which attracted large crowds and were well played.

July 27.—John Schiller, erstwhile chief clerk at Thomas' drug store, is now proving up a claim in the wilds of southwestern Kansas. He lives in a dug-out and is prospering, more from the fact that he papers the wall of his dwelling with copies of The Argus after he peruses them, than anything else. John sees the reflection of Rock Island in every paper that he opens.

July 28.—The picnic season and drouth are still with us. This afternoon the sewing society of the First M. E. church and other members of the congregation went out to the Watch Tower with baskets filled with good things. They had a delightful time.

Bleuer's band will accompany the Masons to St. Louis for their annual meeting on Sept. 29. Mr. Bleuer has just purchased some new and late music which will be used on that occasion.

For some time the Rock Island Business Men's association has through its authorized officers been negotiating with Messrs. Shoop and Tyler of Galesburg for the removal here of their plating works which were established in Galesburg about two years ago. Satisfactory arrangement having at last been consummated, the works will be located in the city within a very short space of time.

July 29.—While delving about in quest of nuisances, Health Commissioner Craig has been acting as census taker, and he gives Rock Island's population as 12,456.

July 31.—The lively Libbie Conger passed down yesterday with two barges. The Sidney also went down yesterday.

Real "Wilds" of Colorado Found in Estes Park

This hundred-thousand-acre wonderland, in the heart of the magnificent Colorado Rockies, offers all the charm of wild and unspoiled natural scenery, combined with comfortable, modern hotels, good golf, finest fishing, riding, automobiling—every holiday pastime.

Easily and comfortably reached on the new line of the

Union Pacific

Standard Road of the West
Electric Block Signals

Arriving at Fort Collins, Colorado, automobiles meet your train for the 30-mile drive to the Park, that is one of the pleasures of the trip.

Low Summer round-trip fare from Chicago, \$30 to Colorado.

Best roadbed, up-to-date equipment, excellent dining cars on all trains.

For beautifully illustrated Colorado book, giving all information, call on or address

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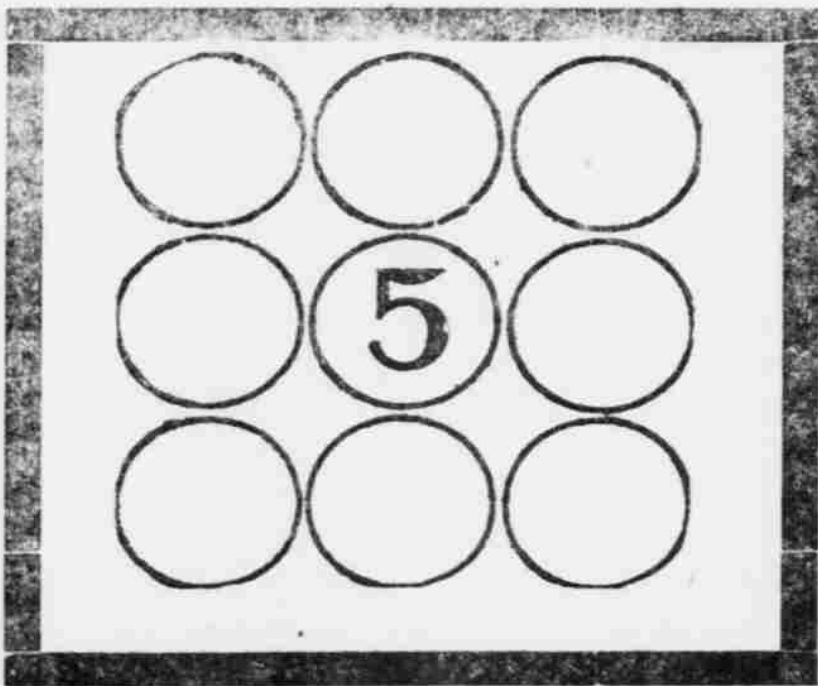
TRY THIS FREE DIAMONDS FREE

An Opportunity to Obtain Absolutely Free Many Articles of Genuine Diamond Jewelry.

- 1st Prize—Genuine Single Diamond Ring.
- 2d Prize—Genuine Diamond Scarf Pin.
- 3d Prize—Lady's Diamond Solid Gold Locket.
- 4th Prize—Gentleman's Gold Filled Elgin Watch.
- 5th Prize—Lady's Solid Gold Watch.
- 6th Prize—Pearl Solid Gold Beauty Pin.
- 7th Prize—Lady's Solid Gold Brooch.
- 8th Prize—Gold Watch Fob (Lady's or Man's).
- 9th Prize—Diamond Solid Gold Cuff Buttons.

Will be awarded in the order named to the nine persons sending in the neatest and correct answers. To all others answering this advertisement we will give absolutely free a very neat jewelry present and other valuable prizes. Whether answers be correct or not.

MAGIC 15 PUZZLE



TRY THIS. IT CAN BE DONE

A few years ago the 14-15 puzzle was occupying the minds of every one. It was generally admitted to be the hardest puzzle to solve ever invented—the inventor going crazy in trying to find a fixed rule for solving it. The "MAGIC 15" puzzle is an outgrowth of that celebrated puzzle—it being discovered while trying to solve the 14-15 MASTER PUZZLE.

DIRECTIONS—Place any number from 1 to 9, inclusive, in the eight vacant circles on the above or any similarly arranged sheet of paper or other material in such a manner that any way the numbers are added, perpendicularly, horizontally and diagonally, (including the number in center circle) the total will be 15. The same number cannot be used more than once. Few will get all eight columns. Some will possibly get six columns. Write your name and address neatly, accurately and plainly on your answer and mail or deliver your solution before 6 p. m., Tuesday, Aug. 1, 1911, to the Contest Department, Griggs Piano company, 121 East Second street, Davenport.

Only one member of a family may enter.
Only one solution will be accepted from the same contestant.
No one connected with the music trade may enter.
Neatness, besides the correctness of the reply sent us, will be taken into consideration in awarding the prizes.
Contest closes Tuesday, Aug. 1, 1911, at 6 p. m. Try it now. Send in your replies as early as possible.

Winners Will Be Notified by Mail.

Tieing Contestants Share Alike.

Griggs Piano Co. Contest Department
121 East Second Street. Davenport, Iowa

FILL IN THIS COUPON

Your answer will not count unless the accompanying coupon is filled in and mailed with your answer.
Do you own a Piano?..... How old is your Piano?.....
Write your name and address here:

Name
Address

A Tax Exempt Stock That Pays 7% Dividends

As typical of the best and most up-to-date practice in the central electrical station industry in our larger cities, there is no investment more worthy of investigation than the stock of the **Commonwealth Edison Company** of Chicago. Notwithstanding its astonishingly rapid growth and its present strategic position, this Company is as yet doing only a fraction of the business that it will do in the near future.

The **Commonwealth Edison Company** is at present retailing electricity in a territory that covers 200 square miles, but that territory is only "tapped," so to speak. There is expert authority for the statement that three times the present volume of business should naturally come to the Company's Central Station.

Yet, gigantic as is the retail business of the **Commonwealth Edison Company**, it forms only one-third of its total business, two-thirds of which is wholesale. It supplies electricity to 1250 miles of street and elevated railway track and its service to smaller Central Stations extends 85 miles to the north, 55 miles to the south and 35 miles to the west of Chicago.

A very considerable portion of the Company's wholesale business is concerned in the sale of electricity for light and power to manufacturers. In this field there is still opportunity for a vast increase of business in replacing private power plants with the more economical Central Station service.

The **Commonwealth Edison Company** represents an investment of over \$70,000,000, and is paying dividends at the rate of 7% per annum on its capital stock. The future prospects of this stock are indicated by the recent advance in the dividend rate from 6% to 7%. At the present market price of about \$130.00 per share, the net return to the investor is about 5 1/2%. While the stock was paying 6% dividends it sold at average prices that yielded a smaller net return. This justifies us in the belief that **Commonwealth Edison** stock is now a more desirable investment than ever before.

Commonwealth Edison stock is listed on the Chicago Stock Exchange. We recommend this stock as an investment of exceptionally high character, paying 7% dividends, and as being exempt from taxation under Illinois laws. Full information will be gladly supplied in answer to all inquiries.

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