

DAY IN DAVENPORT

Bettendorf Shop Statement.—Rumors being current that the big Bettendorf car shops would shut down at an early date, an interview elicited the following information on the subject from one of the officials of the company: "There is no reason to look forward to a shut down of the works in anything like the near future, or at any time for that matter, unless industrial conditions take on a very decided change. About two years ago, after a lull in the car-building business, an active demand for cars for quick delivery sprang up, and the Bettendorf company was at once offered all the business it could handle and more besides. In order to cope with this condition it was found necessary, commencing a year ago last October, to run the plant day and night to its full capacity, up to this time, when the 'rush orders' have practically all been filled. The business is now again assuming normal proportions and the night work can be discontinued. Most of the night men will be shifted over to the day force, thus increasing its effectiveness, although in the arrangement some of necessity will have to be laid off. There is much business yet in hand and prospects for new business are not discouraging, although the railroads for various reasons are 'buying light.' What conditions will obtain in the car-building industry the coming year is problematical. It is hoped that matters will adjust themselves so that a brisk demand for cars will again be in evidence; but should a depressed period in the business come on, and continue, the Bettendorf company would still expect to obtain orders that will keep the shops going. This was accomplished under such conditions several years ago."

utes later. In Justice Phil Damm's court Brandie was given a 15-day sentence.

Commercial Club Directors.—The nominating committee for the annual election of directors to the Commercial club has been elected as follows: J. L. Hecht, Otto Hill, Clark Hall, O. B. Grant, Ben C. Hanssen and C. C. McIntyre. The committee will announce within a short time the names of the men who will be candidates for the seven vacant positions on the board, seven of the board retiring and eight holding over. The annual election will be held on Jan. 12. Retiring directors are Fred Wernentin, Jr., Dr. J. T. Haller, H. W. Power, J. H. Schaefer, F. B. Yetter, C. S. Huber and F. H. Sanford. Mr. Huber is filling out the term of W. H. Gehrmann and Mr. Sanford that of William Kimball. Directors who will hold over are F. W. Mueller, A. F. Dawson, P. P. Crafts, F. G. Henigbaum, Walter Schmidt, Dr. W. D. Carroll, W. A. Hickey, Paul Lagomarcino.

Four Marriage Licenses Issued.—The following marriage licenses have been issued by County Clerk Harry J. McFarland: Emil Connor and Claudia Michel, Moline; Axel Hugo Steiner and Hedwig Alfrida Olson, Davenport; Harry F. Miller and Lillian Duerr, Davenport; Charles Krenke and Mary Shaugerger, Davenport.

Lose All in Fire.—With a few trifles, most of them useless, which they had succeeded in saving from the blaze of their home, a family of seven stood and gazed mournfully at the charred, blackened and water gutted house. They were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Clough

and five children. At 8:47 yesterday morning fire broke out in their home, 214 West Sixteenth street, and although the house was saved, the contents were almost an entire loss. The loss is estimated at about \$700. The blaze started from an overheated stove pipe and rapidly spread through out the entire building. Seizing the nearest article which happened to be a boy's hat, the mother finally succeeded in getting the children to a safe place some distance from the flaming home. She then attempted to return and save some of the property, but the blaze had gained such headway that it was impossible to enter the house. The clothing of the family, the bed clothes, and practically all of the furniture was burned. One of the most pitiful points of the case is that the mother and father had been working hard paying for the house in monthly installments of \$12 each. The insurance was not in their favor and they stand to lose practically everything. To help pay for the home, the mother had been doing outside work at times. The children are all between two and nine years old. "What will we do for Christmas?" meant the mother as she watched the fire slowly die down under two lines of hose.

Lad Burns Way to Fort Madison.—On his way from Chicago to Fort Madison to pay a visit to his father, who is serving a term in the state prison, Owen Damielstein, a 16-year-old boy, walked into the Davenport police station Wednesday night and asked for a place to sleep. "I was tired and hungry," said the lad. "This is the first time I have been away from home. I wanted to see father by Christmas day. He ain't had mister, only—" the boy faltered and cast a pleading glance at Chief Schramm. Young Damielstein said that he had been employed as time keeper in a Chicago mail order

house. His mother is dead and his father is serving a short prison term. The prospect of a Christmas alone in a large city separated from those near and dear to him by death and prison walls caused the boy to board a freight train determined to hear the words, "Merry Christmas," uttered by the lips of his parent in a penitentiary cell.

Thieves Loot Vacant House.—A gang of metal thieves, whose bold depredations have completely baffled the police for several weeks, renewed operations, breaking into a vacant house at Tenth and Oneida streets, owned by Amanda Hasset-Pahl. The place was ransacked from cellar to garret, lead pipe, copper wire and every scrap of metal being taken. The men were evidently sure of their ground and worked with deliberation. The loot, according to a rough estimate, was valued at \$100. Detectives are working on the case, but have thus far been unable to obtain a single clew.

Obituary Record.—Mrs. Cora Fisher, 1251 West Locust street has received word of the death of her uncle, Louis Boies, at the Abbott hospital, Oskaloosa, Iowa, Tuesday of this week. The fatal ailment was cancer of the stomach. The deceased is survived by his wife, a son and a daughter.

Frederick William Widdrington, 59 years old, died yesterday at his home, 804 East River street, after a two weeks' illness. Mr. Widdrington was born in Davenport Nov. 3, 1854, and he made this city his home all of his life. For many years he has been employed at the arsenal. He was married in 1881 to Miss Fannie Placek, who survives. In addition to the wife he is survived by six children, A. D. Widdrington of Keokuk, Ill., Mrs. C. P. Peters of Davenport, and Roy, Jennie, Otis and Freddie Widdrington, all at home. Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the home, with interment in Oakdale cemetery. Mr. Widdrington was a member of Cedar camp No. 27, M. W. A., the Royal Neighbors of America and of the Knights and Ladies of Security.

John L. Luscher, a veteran of the civil war and a resident of Davenport for the past 25 years, died Wednesday at the hospital in Iowa City after a brief illness. He was 75 years old. The aged veteran became ill several weeks ago and recently underwent an operation at the Iowa City hospital. The body arrived in Davenport and was taken to the Nissen & Hartwig funeral parlors, from where the funeral was held at 9 o'clock this morning. Burial was made in Oakdale cemetery. Mr. Luscher enlisted April 22, 1861, in Company E, Third Wisconsin Infantry. He was wounded during the war and was transferred Dec. 3, 1863, to the veteran reserve corps. At the close of the war he was honorably discharged.

SUFFER IN SILENCE.

Animals Bear the Most Intense Pain With Little Outcry.

One of the most pathetic things is the manner in which the animal kingdom endures suffering. Take horses, for instance, in battle. After the first shock of a wound they make no sound. They bear the pain with a mute, wondering endurance, and it is at night you hear a wild groan from the battlefield it comes from their loneliness.

The dog will carry a broken leg for days wistfully, but uncomplainingly. The cat, stricken with stick or stone, or caught in some trap from which it knows its way to freedom, crawls to some secret spot and bears in silence pain which we could not endure.

Sheep and cattle meet the thrust of the butcher's knife without a sound, and even common poultry endure intense agony without complaint.

The dove, shot into death, flies to some favored bush, and as it dies the silence is unbroken save for the patter on the leaves of its own life blood.

The wounded deer speeds to some thick brake, and in pitiful submission waits for death.

The eagle, struck in midair, fights to the last against the fatal summons. There is no moan or sound of pain, and the defiant look never fades from its eyes until the lids finally close over them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SONG OF THE CARROT.

Where is the Poet Who Will Glorify This Neglected Vegetable?

Why does no poet arise to sing the song of the carrot, the hardest worked vegetable in the kingdom? Much is said in favor of the pietistic pumpkin, the gathering of corn is a commonplace theme, but the poor carrot has been neglected—yes, even scorned.

For diversity of use the carrot has pumpkin and corn backed over the garden wall. Men feed carrots to cattle, increasing the dairy output; they feed them to other stock sometimes, improving its temper. A carrot artificially hollowed with a knife makes an elegant Japanese vase. Sufficiently hardened by harsh contact with the world, a carrot may be used for a weapon, either operated like a mallet with a handle or hurled like a Russian bomb.

Carrots are sometimes even used for food by human beings. They are a chief ingredient in vegetable soup. Mixed with butter, they improve its color. They make better pumpkin pie than pumpkins themselves. Served as Hubbard squash, they make one wonder why squashes were invented.

The answer to the high cost of living cry is carrots. Johnson had his Boswell. Whom will the carrot have?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Varieties of Carbon.—The diamond, the graphite of my lead pencil, the plumbago with which I polish the stove, the soot of my chimney and of my lamp are all chemically the same. All are variations of carbon. By analysis the diamond reduces to pure carbon and a little iron. But,

NON-SINKABLE SUIT FOR SEA TRAVELERS



Demonstrating the non-sinkable suit.

The recent catastrophes of the sea, the sinking of the Titanic and the burning of the Voltorno, have been the cause of many novel inventions for the saving of ocean going passengers. What probably is the best of these inventions is the life saving suit demonstrated by Mr. Raackie, the inventor, before an audience of several of the leading men representing the leading shipping companies.

The photograph shows the inventor jumping overboard from a vessel on the Thames River, England, to prove how easily the wearer of one of these suits can keep afloat. The suit is of especially made goods, which is put over a belt around the body. A cap protects the head and ears. To assist in getting about in the water, a paddle which can be taken to pieces in a second and put into working order in the same length of time, is carried.

Aviary Opened to Public.—Sunday the new aviary which has been constructed by the board of park commissioners north of Vander Veer park at the cost of over \$8,000 will be opened to the public for inspection. Housed in the new building, which is of stucco construction and of pleasing design, will be the 109 birds of the Saell collection and the nine monkeys which are a part of the Davenport zoo. There are nearly three dozen birds collected from Europe, Asia, the Americas, and other lands. The birds and monkeys will be housed on the main floor of the new building and the basement will be a work room and store room. The offices of Park Superintendent C. O. E. Boehm will also be on the main floor. The building is entirely fireproof. It will be heated in the aviary proper to a temperature of 65 degrees. The public is invited to inspect it between the hours of 10 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily after Sunday.

Transfer Passenger and Freight Offices.—The offices of J. D. Cornell, general freight and passenger agent of the Rock Island Southern, will be moved to Davenport on Jan. 1, according to the announcement made by local officials of the company. Mr. Cornell was in the city yesterday, making final arrangements. He expects to bring his family here and will make Davenport his future residence. The freight and passenger offices are now located at Monmouth, and the contemplated move is in line with the company's policy of centralizing all offices possible in this city, which is an excellent vantage point. The traffic in the territory immediately surrounding Davenport has become so heavy that it was deemed advisable to locate offices here, so that more attention could be devoted to that particular phase.

Takes Suit Case and Decamps.—Walking into a saloon at the corner of Fourth and LeClaire streets at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Henry Brandie helped himself to a suit case which had been left behind the bar and calmly walked out with the property. A few minutes afterward when the owner, R. J. Cook, returned for the suit case, he was informed that someone else had beaten him to it. The police were notified, and captured the thief 15 min-

There's no doubt about Beecham's Pills—when you take them you are not experimenting with an untried, unproved medicine. In countless thousands of homes in all parts of the world Beecham's Pills are regarded as the one indispensable family remedy because they so quickly and certainly correct the ills from which all humanity occasionally suffers.

Beecham's Pills are **thoroughly dependable**—and can be taken in absolute security. They remove the cause of bad health; they cleanse the system; stimulate the liver; regulate the bowels; make the blood purer; improve the digestion. After a few doses you will feel so much stronger, more cheerful—be in so much better health—you will never be willing to be without Beecham's Pills. It is best to have them on hand ready to take at the first sign of trouble—ready to produce their splendid effect. Never be without

BEECHAM'S PILLS

At All Druggists—10c, 25c
Directions of Special Value to Women are with every box

Easy To Take

"The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World"

Wanted a Treat.
A man may be rough looking and yet have a touch of sentiment about him. A ragged, ill kept looking man appeared at the door of a woman's home and in a pleading tone asked: "Have you a piece of cake, lady, to give to a poor man who hasn't had a bite for two days?" "Cake?" echoed the woman in surprise. "Isn't bread good enough for you?" "Ordinarily, yes, ma'am. But this is my birthday," explained the tramp.—New York Journal.

It Sometimes Pays.
A New York contractor said, apropos of a poor man who, after taking tremendous risks, had improved his position a little: "This fellow's case proves to us that it is sometimes better to try the fire than to stay always in the frying pan."—Exchange.

Only One "Bromo Quinine."
That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.—(Adv.)

Cold in Head
Relieved in one minute. Money back if it fails. Get a 25c or 50c tube of

KONDON'S Catarrhal Jelly
Use it quick. For chronic nasal catarrh, dry catarrh, sore nose, coughs, sneezing, nose bleed, etc. Write for free sample. The first drop used will do good. Ask druggists.
Kondon Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Every brewer knows that light injures beer

Gettelman's PRIDE
A GETTELMAN BREWING CO.
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KEEP THIS COVER ON - LIGHT INJURES BEER

A. Gettelman Brewing Co. frankly admits—that light affects the quality of beer, that the light bottle is insufficient protection.

It is not enough to make pure beer—"light injures beer." It starts decay even in pure beer.

Schlitz in Brown Bottles is pure and wholesome from the brewery to your glass.

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given pure carbon and a little iron, can the chemist, by synthesis, produce the diamond? Science says that he can, though the diamonds made in laboratories by the crystallization of carbon are, as yet, minute in size and commercially valueless. Nevertheless they are true diamonds, and the process of their formation is in miniature that of old Mother Earth when, with volcanic basin as seething crucible and toppling mountains as pressure force, the magic mystery of crystallization of carbon went on silently and successfully in what are now the diamond beds of Borneo, Brazil, Colombia, California and Kimberley.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

HAMLET
Charles Morse, George Schriver, Hoyt Lee and John Markey attended the international stock show at Chicago.
Miss Elda Crabs visited from Friday until Sunday with home folks.
Frank Cooper accompanied by Mrs. Eben Cooper of Reynolds spent Friday in Rock Island and Davenport.
Mrs. Robert Candor and two children of Cogswell, N. D. departed for their home Tuesday after several weeks' visit at the home of A. Kendall. Miss Winifred Boyles accompanied them to Rock Island.
Misses Minnie and Carrie Cooper

spent Tuesday with Mrs. Jennie Cooper at St. Luke's hospital in Davenport.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Allan were shopping in Rock Island Tuesday.
Miss Millicent Boyles arrived home Saturday after visiting several days with Miss Bernice Burgess of Milesburg.
Hiram Cooper returned home Friday from Monmouth hospital where he had an operation performed on the upper eye lid.
Walter Boyles left Tuesday morning for her new home in Iowa. Monday a party of friends spent the evening at his home and presented him with a scarf pin.
All the news all the time—The Argus.

RELEASE THAT DAMMED-UP BILE AND MOST OF YOUR ILLS ARE RELIEVED

We try to express this thought with such words as—clogged Liver—Lazy Liver—Inactive Liver and the usual common expressions, but it does not state the fact. The fact is that the Bile, nature's own antiseptic and disinfectant, is dammed-up so that it flows feebly or not at all.

The first evidence you have is a headache—a coated tongue—or dizziness—or all of these. You sometimes "wear" it off, that is, the dam breaks or is overcome by nature—but while you are wearing it off, you are depressed, grouchy, touchy, filled with fear.

You continually find fault with yourself, as well as others. You don't live because your Liver is dammed up with Bile. To release this Bile you may take mollycoddle laxatives. You waste time, money and energy in trying these apologies. None of them really reach the spot—

Go right to the bottom of the trouble with the old fashioned, duly tried liver regulator—podophyllin (or May Apple Root, sometimes called Mandrake). No, it won't gripe or sicken you, if you get the right form—if you get PoDoLax—a Podophyllin formula with the gripe and nausea taken out.

Go to your friend, the druggist, and ask him about Podophyllin and PoDoLax. Let him explain it to you. We guarantee the first bottle you buy—you will be proud to guarantee it ever after. Go to your Druggist and talk this over with him.
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