THE MORALS OF HORSE TRADING

H. L. Woods of the Wellington Kansas, News, wrote home recently from Rochester, Minn., where his wife went for a surgical operation. His story is interesting.

Lars Peterson, a Swedish man from 300 miles north at Thief River Falls is here to be with his brother-in-law, who is in the hospital. He stops at our hotel. Lars hasn't mastered his English perfectly and only speaks once in two days, but his morals seem to be headed in the right direction. Lars sits at our table along with Geraldine Le Fever, the Countess, the Baptist Lady from Eau Clair and Mr. Reed (the one who was so badly bruised).

Over at the next table sits Zeb Jones, the horse trader with the terrible mustache, Wriggles Johnson, the talkative rural mail carrier, Dionne Sylvane, the vaudeville actor with the beautiful hair, the doctor from Kentucky, so fine and prim, and two German brethren so lately over that I can't understand them at all.

Yesterday evening there had been unusual talk mixed with the smoke in the office before supper, and now and then I could hear a loud guffaw, which meant that either Zeb or Wriggles had put a sale one right over second base.

"Yes, sir, I'll skin ye to the bone, if ye don't keep yer eyes open, but I won't double cross ye. I'll do it square." Zeb was saying loudly as we took our places at table. Apparently he was continuing a conversation with Wriggles which had begun in the office.

"And let me tell ye something," he continued, "I've always gone square in this horse trading game, and nobody can say different. I don't cheat no man in a hoss trade.

"Of course," and here Zeb winked slyly with one eye and exhibited a free of countenance which plainly expressed satisfaction with his self-appointment, "of course if a man wants to cheat himself, why there's with him it ain't up to me to teach him how to judge an animal. It's just up to me to tell him no lies and go square, and that I do, I'm tellin' ye, all the time."

Even Wriggles Johnson was thoughtful and along with all the other boarders appeared to be considering the horse trading philosophy of Zeb Jones, while that well-pleased individual accepted the thoughtful silence as an encore, and began again.

"For instance—last summer (it's a year ago, a friend of mine in our town sent to me, 'Zeb, ye know that black driver of mine? I said 'Sure, I do.' He says 'Do ye want him for a hundred?'

"After I'd looked at him and saw how fine he stood up, I said, 'I'll take him.' He says, 'Well, before ye take him I guess I'll tell ye about him and maybe ye won't want him!' I say, 'Hot' an, I'll take him and ye needn't say a word.' So ye see I bought him without knowin' anything agin him. He was big and raspy, and I know'd a young feller with plenty of money that had a dead match for him. So I managed to drive around in front of the young feller in a day or two and he took the bait. 'What do ye hold him at?' says the young feller. 'Oh,' I says, 'I've only had him a day or two and ain't about to sell him—I want to drive him awhile, he's so purty. Of course, the anything I've got's for sale and two hundred and a half would take him outen the harness right where he stands.'

"'Is he sound?' says the young feller.

"'As sound as you see him,' I says. 'If there is a thing wrong about him, no man ain't ever mentioned it to me,' I says.

"And I cleaned up a hundred and a half mighty easy. I never double-crossed him; I never told him no lies. He thought he know'd all about a hoss and I let him think so, that's all. But if he had been smart enuf to ask me to guarantee him to be sound, I'd a been up agin it."

After supper Zeb and Wriggles went downtown and the men smoked in the office. Most everybody had some comment to make on the Zeb Jones theory of morals in horse trading. All were opposed to his idea of business honesty, of course, but the expressions were mostly quiet and condemnatory, except Mr. Reed (the one who is so badly bruised). Reed was a soldier in the Rebellion and his denunciation was fairly electrous. Lars Peterson sat in a corner with his pipe, his face showing considerable emotion as the various comments were delivered and at last he was moved to break a 15-hour silence. He arose and faced the door and said, "Ay tank Zeb Jones bale dam thief."

SLY FOX FARMERS AFTER IOWA GEESE

There is always some one exploiting something in Iowa, where the money grows out of the soil in hundreds of millions of dollars every year. Here we actually produce wealth, we do not merely swap it. And, therefore, every one wants a slice of it. It must be confessed that we have been rather liberal, profligate and unwise for we have taken our Iowa money and invested it in all sorts of wild cat schemes on the outside, including rubber plantations and other plantations in the tropics, heiresses being in vaudeville, oil wells and timber lands that burn up in all parts of the United States, goose farms in Nova Scotia and now fox farms in Prince Edward and other islands wherein they have gone crazy about such things.

Those fox farms are really the latest wrinkle. They have made lots of money out of them and the promoters have gone as crazy about them as did the Dutch over tulip bulbs in early past. They are paying thousands and thousands of dollars for breeding pairs of black and silver foxes. The foxes are grown for their furs and there is always a demand for furs of that kind. But the business has become a speculation rather than an industry and promoters have seen the opportunity to it. They are now organizing not breeding farms, but companies for the purpose of selling stock. They will make their money out of the promotions and the investors are apt to hold the sack after the promoters have reaped their harvests. If you can actually embark in the business of growing foxes for their skins, you may make some money, but to do that you will need to be on the ground and be associated with a few honest workers and investors. To go into the business by mail will spell folly for any one. The explosion is bound to come sooner or later and then it will be found that every one has been mulcted and the rich scoundrels will probably escape, for they are keeping within the law. Such companies can be organized on any piece of paper and a few pairs of foxes are not going to produce skins enuf in the next 10 years to pay dividends on all the stock that can be printed and floated.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

POET RESPONSIBLE FOR "MORRIS" CHAIRS

Not all the monstrosities that are sold under the name of Morris chair would have received the endorsement of William Morris, poet, artist, and craftsman. No claw legs, lion head arms, imitation leather cushions, nor machine made carving would have been selected for the original Morris chairs.

William Morris held that art in everyday business, whether artists or not, and usefulness in houses, tables, chairs, clothes, cups, saucers, in fact in everything, is the result of joyous labor. On the other hand he believed that beauty is the result of happy work. To Morris, the chief danger of our civilization seemed to be the growth of barbarism, caused by joyless labor, and of a discontent that did not know its cause.

After student life at the University of Oxford, Morris first turned his attention to architecture; then the interior decorations for the house beautiful seemed to plead for his attention. Next, the need for art in furniture and fittings, as well as in paintings and poetry, offered a wider field for the exercise of his genius. Morris wanted to turn all life into art, and enjoyed most its triumph when it glorified things of use.

The simple lines which are admired in present day houses and furniture, which takes the place of ugly and elaborate styles of a generation ago, are largely due to the influence of William Morris, who dedicated his art to the beautifying of common things, and his life to the securing of justice for the laborer.

HAWKEYE SHIPPERS GET TOP FOR THEIR HOGS

Some of the best hogs arriving on the market are coming from Iowa. L. W. Spencer, of Taylor county, was here yesterday with a load of well finished butchers, mixed breeding, that sold at the top, $7.27½ and A. B. Parker, Ringgold county, received the same price on a load of Poland Chinas. Mr. Spencer's offerings averaged 249 lbs., while the Parker hogs weighed 259 lbs. on an average.

The old man won't admit it of course, but the chances are Dad is just a little proud of those Christmas neckties, jokes to the contrary notwithstanding.

A $100,000 HOSPITAL FOR ANIMALS IN N. Y.

New York's first animal hospital has been opened. This new and beautiful home for afflicted dumb animals has been erected at a cost of $100,000 by the New York Women's League for Animals.

Since its organization a few years ago the league has maintained a small dispensary on Lafayette street, while waiting for the hospital to be built. The new home for animals is the most modern type of hospital of the kind and is fitted with every appliance for the treatment of pets.

The largest space in the hospital is, of course, reserved for horses. There are padded stalls, an operating table, an ambulance room, stalls upstairs for convalescent patients and a roof garden for them to take an airing when they are well enuf to be carried up in the enormous elevator.

A special apparatus for the treatment of horses is a sinking stall. After a horse has been let into it the platform on which the animal can be lowered 78 inches so that his feet and legs are unjarred, either the horse does not know or is standing in water.

A diet kitchen where food will be prepared for each invalid or patient is conveniently near the wards and will be filled, when the hospital is in running order, with all the necessary diet preparations. Enclosed boxes for holding feed and provisions have been built in several of the stable rooms.

Two electric devices invented by Huntington Smith of the Humane league of Boston, have been installed in the subcellar of the hospital. One is for putting cats "to sleep," as the league calls it, and the other is for disposing in the same manner of dogs that cannot recover from their ailments. These electric life takers are so quick in action that the animal suffers no pain and has no time to become frightened. These devices are the second of the kind to be installed in this country. The first was used in the Boston league hospital.

Dr. Bruce Bleir, of the University of Pennsylvania will be at the head of the hospital staff, which will include 3 assistants.—New York Herald.

AN ALARM CLOCK IS REALLY TRUE TO NAME

"The Germans lacking gasoline are making a substitute for their automobiles out of fat," said Senator Gallinger. "The Germans with their submarines and Zeppelins and Taubes and what not, certainly put modern progress to good use.

"In this knack of finding all sorts of modern things to good use, the Germans are like the inventor who visited the capitalist and said:

"'I've got an invention here that will make both our fortunes. It is an alarm clock that we can guarantee—that we can positively guarantee—for it will make every single purchaser jump out of bed like a shot.'

"'Humph. That's what they all say. But lets hear his ring,' said the skeptical capitalist.

"'She don't ring,' said the inventor, smiling proudly. 'She bunks.'"—Omaha Bee.

Nuffing that an exchange says you tell a horse's age by feeling the skin on its cheek, the Louisiana Press Journal says you can tell a woman's age the same way, but does not advise such procedure.

"BOB" WRIGHT, PLAINSMAN, DEAD AT DODGE CITY

Robert M. Wright, plainsman and Kansas pioneer, is dead at Dodge City, Kan. There has been little written or related of Dodge City in the last half century that has not contained some mention of "Bob" Wright. He came across the plains and settled where Dodge City was afterward to spring up, in 1872.

He was storekeeper at Fort Dodge for a number of years. When Dodge City began to assume the proportions of a town he moved to the town and with was the proprietor of the largest mercantile establishment in the frontier place. In those days when traders came 300 and 500 miles to trade a store was compelled to carry a stock well diversified and of immense proportions.

Thousands of buffalo hides were bought by the Wright & Rath firm and shipped to the eastern markets. Teams of 10 and 15 wagons were loaded direct from the Santa Fe cars. Mr. Wright branched out and invested in cattle and accomplished a fortune. Hard times and bad investments cost him thousands of dollars but he lived to match a comfortable competence.

AUTO SHOW FEB. 3-6 TO BE GREATEST EVER

The auto show at the St. Joseph Auditorium, February 3-6, will be greater than ever. Fully 150 different makes of cars will be shown. Some cars will be here from the Chicago auto show which is held the last week in March. The hall will be brilliantly and artistically lighted with a number of electric lights, the electric display being a special feature of the show. A 20-piece band will furnish concert music.

Be a freak if you want to attract temporary attention, but if you want lasting honor and fame don't try the freak line.

PRICE LIST OF
Standard Bottled in Bond WHISKIES

These are the very best liquors for home and medicinal use at rock-bottom prices.

E. A. Guire Old Crow, full qt.	$1.25
Old Taylor, full qt.	$1.10
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Old Cedar Pepper, full qt.	$1.00
Old R. P. Pepper, full qt.	$1.00
Cedar Brook, full qt.	$1.00
O. F. C., full qt.	$1.00
Sunny Brook, full qt.	$1.00
Guckenheimer, Rye, full qt.	$1.00
Clark's Pure Rye, full qt.	$1.00
Bar Whiskey, full qt.	75c
Old Overholt, full qt.	$1.00
Old Eldridge, full qt.	95c
Winona Club, full qt.	85c
Rock and Rye, full qt.	80c
Black & White Scotch, imported quart	$1.30
King William Scotch, imported, bottle	$1.75
Hunt's Private Stock, a straight double stamped whiskey, aged in wood, the whiskey we formerly sold for $4 per gallon, now, per gal.	$3.00

BRANDIES

Hennessey *** bottle	$1.75
Apple Brandy, full qt.	$1.00

GIN

Gordon, imported, bottle	$1.00
Bar Gin, full qt.	75c

WINES

California Port, per gallon	$1.00
California Claret, per gallon	$1.40
California Sherry, per gallon	$1.00
Vitalitia Tiaret, large bottle	50c
Kimmel, full qt.	80c
Blackberry Cordial, per gal.	$1.00
Apricot Cordial, full qt.	80c
Pure Grain Alcohol, full qt.	80c

If you want four, six or eight quarts shipped to you add 15c extra for packing and box. Orders shipped same day order received.

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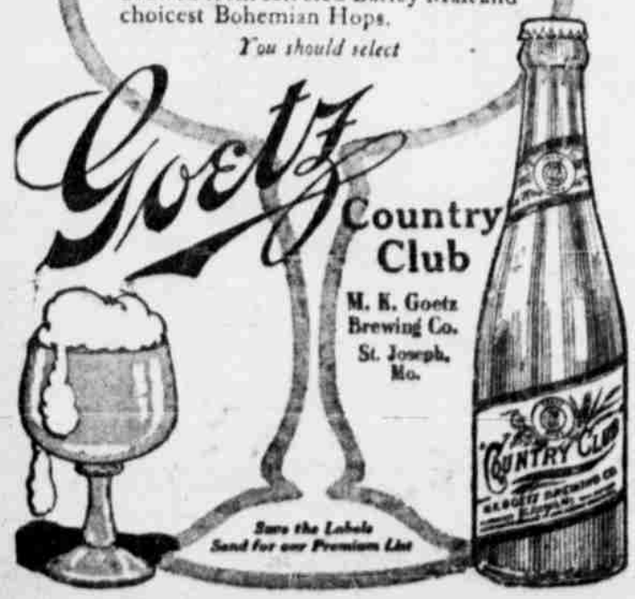

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Back to the Soil
A Few Farms for Sale

We herewith submit a partial list of the farms we have for sale. We have a great many other farms for sale, as well as suburban tracts and Savannah city property. We especially urge those who want to buy to call on our office to write us so that we may get in touch with you. We can supply intelligent farmers who know the value of real estate and know what they want. The farms we extend on this list are only submitted to give purchasers some idea of the good things we have to offer, and we ask those who want to buy to call and see us and let us show them farms. It is our trouble and will be no expense to our customers to see the farms. Many of our customers do not care to have their farms advertised, but want to sell them, and we are with pleasure to sell them and will be glad to show them.

The Jefferson farm of 160 acres, nothing but rich, cracked land, Nodaway loam (20 in Nodaway), fair barn and other outbuildings, well fenced and cross-fenced. No. 1906.

120-acre farm 1 mile west and 1½ mile north of Ilen. Well fenced, well watered, good dwelling house, barn, stock scales, etc. No. 1895.

Good 160-acre farm in Holt County, 6 Northeast of Watkeeville, 3 room house, barn, stable, hog house, buggy and wagon house, windmill, etc. No. 1905.

The McBeath farm of 176 acres, rich bottom land between Kansas City and St. Joseph. A good 4-room brick house, fair outbuildings, barn, and cheap outbuildings. This farm is very productive. No. 1908.

A beautiful productive farm of 238 acres, 3 miles north and 3 miles east of Savannah, 180 acres of rich, very productive second bottom land, 120 acres fenced highlight. No. 1909.

Handy 80-acre farm, 3 miles from either Ilen or Bolivar. Rich, alluvial land. Cheap buildings. No. 1907.

Dandy 165-acre farm, 2 miles south of Savannah, new 5-room cottage, big house, cattle barn, hay shed, well fenced, well watered, good land. No. 1906.

A suburban tract of 10 acres 2 mile northeast of Savannah. All rich, smooth land, plenty of fruit, cheap buildings. No. 1907.

A dandy stock or grain farm. Land all in good state of cultivation. 280 acres 1 mile south and 3 miles east of Helena. Half of this land is rich, dry creek bottom, all well fenced and cross fenced, new 6-room house, good new barn, tenant house and barn. No. 1908.

Good farm of 220 acres 7 miles from Savannah, new 5 room cottage, good large barn. We want to show it and let the purchaser see what crops are raised. No. 1909.

A nice suburban tract on the intersection 2 miles south of Savannah. Smooth, nice land and very attractive; no buildings. No. 1910.

Nice suburban tract near Crooks Point Church, of 13 acres. No. 1911.

Good stock and grain farm of 128 acres, two miles south of Whitesville, 5 room house, hay barn, 2 good stock cellar, rich, productive land and well watered, 3½ miles from school. No. 1912.

Good stock farm, cheap buildings, good land, 2 miles south of Helena, 4 room house, 101 acres. No. 1913.

Handy good 140-acre farm, 3 miles northeast of Savannah. Rich, productive land, second bottom land, some rolling land for pasture, good orchard, 4 room house, barn for 14 horses, all fenced hog tight. No. 1914.

Handy good rich farm, near Bolivar (Angle of 176 acres, well fenced and cross fenced, 2 acres in orchard, 2 flowing springs, new 4 room house, barn 44x60, well watered, price $140 per acre.

Handy free farm farm 1 mile south and 1½ miles east of Savannah, land is rich and productive and rolling, good 5-room house, good barn, good other outbuildings, well watered, plenty of fruit. No. 1916.

Handy 40-acre farm on Oregon, land is rich state of cultivation. Tenant house, barn, stock shed, all well watered, fair price asked. No. 1917.

Handy nice little farm close to Savannah of 7 acres, 4 acres in orchard, 3 acres in asparagus, rich, balance in pasture and meadow land, good 4 room house, two stables, good barn and all outbuildings. No. 1918.

Handy nice 40-acre farm known as the Holley farm, 1 mile northeast of Rosendale, nice land, part of it dry bottom, ordinary buildings, small orchard. No. 1919.

One of the handsomest 7-acre tracts near the Savannah, nice 8-room cottage, and other buildings adjoining station. No. 1920.

Fine farm of 156 acres 1½ miles southwest of Savannah, 35 acres in wheat, 40 acres in grass, 3 acres in good orchard, good 8 room house, good barn, two silos, corn crib, hog house, etc. No. 1921.

208 acres rich bottom land, 8 miles east and 2 miles south of Ilen, nice building site, fair farm buildings. No. 1922.

71-acre farm, 3 miles east of Rosendale, 2 miles south of Ilen, 4 room house, barn for 6 horses, corn crib, well watered. No. 1923.

67½ acres, 1 mile west of Savannah, 8-room house, barn 40x60, well watered. No. 1924.

41-acre farm adjoining Nodaway, known as the Morris place. This land is rolling, but rich and productive, fenced with posts and wire. No. 1925.

Handy, fine farm of 160 acres, rich up land prairie, 2 miles east of Bolivar, ¼ mile from good school, all well fenced and cross fenced, new 10 room house with furnace, 2 good behind houses, 2 good barns, on rural route and phone line, hog house, stock scales and all modern conveniences. Priced at $180 an acre and will accept in trade a good 80-acre farm. No. 1926.

40-acre farm 4 miles south of Savannah, ¼ mile off of main public road, good rich land, well fenced, good 4-room house, shed barn. No. 1927.

Handy 80-acre farm handy to school, 1 mile from Cawood, 11-room house, 2 wells, cisterns, well fenced hogtight, new barn 36x44, arch cellar. This splendid rich tract of land is for sale for $7,200. No. 1928.

One of the handsomest and richest farms in Andrew county of 184 acres, 2 miles from 2 railroad depots, all of it fenced hogtight, about 80 acres of it is new land and is over 4 or 5 acres in timber, 26 acres in alfalfa, all the balance of the land has been in clover for four years, well watered, ordinary buildings, small cash payment and easy terms. No. 1929.

Dandy good 40-acre farm ¼ mile south of Savannah, land lightly and attractive, 5-room cottage, cow barn and other cheap buildings. No. 1930.

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