

WATERLOO'S MANHOOD

PUBLISHED BY THE WATERLOO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

"Life's One Task is the Making of Manhood"—Hillis.

VOLUME I.

WATERLOO, IOWA, JULY, 1903.

NUMBER 2.



CAMP VAUGHAN



REPORT OF SECOND ANNUAL BOYS DEPARTMENT CAMP, JUNE 12-22, '03.

On Friday morning, June 12th, the date set for starting, there gathered at the Young Men's Christian Association Building the most jubilant bunch of boys which have come together in Waterloo for some time. Each laden with a grip and roll of bedding they proceeded to the Rock Island depot where were gathered a large number of the boys parents and friends who had assembled to see them off. As the train rolled out at 9:30, in each window of their car might be seen two heads and two pairs of eyes flashing with expectancy. The other occupants of the cars were not long in finding out the meaning of it all for continually the yell rent the atmosphere.

Boom-a-lik-a Boom-a-lik-a
Bow, Wow, Wow
Chick-a-lak-a Chick-a-lak-a
Chow, Chow, Chow,
Boom-a-lak-a Chick-a-lak-a Chew
Y. M. C. A. boys, Waterloo.

OFF FOR CAMP VAUGHN.

As the train sped along toward Cedar Falls the boys gathered their breath for another volley and doubtless our neighbors who chanced to be within hearing distance thought that a tribe from Leech Lake had broken loose. When Winslow was reached the entire populace consisting of the store keeper, and family, the depot agent, and two dogs, turned out to learn what had struck town. As luck would have it Chas. Becker, who was such a good friend of the boys last year, appeared on the scene with his spacious wagon. Recognizing their old friend,

they piled their luggage into his wagon and the procession proceeded up the road for the spot where the day preceding a number of the leaders in charge of H. T. Fisher, R. A. Smith and S. W. Douglas had located the camp, set up the tents and had everything in readiness for the boys when they arrived. It was certainly a merry group that tossed their luggage in a pile in the center of the circle of tents and sent up a shout for Camp Vaughan.

The Camp was located in a beautifully wooded spot on the bank of the Shell Rock river just above the spot where it flows into the Cedar. Near the camp was

a sand bar extending far out into the water which afforded an excellent bathing beach. Near by was Mr. Webster's pasture which served as a good base ball and basket ball field. The woods to the rear were full of wild strawberries and gooseberries as well as wild flowers. Many times a group of boys might be seen emerging from these woods with their hats full of these delicious berries. It would be difficult indeed to find a more beautiful or suitable site for boys camp than the spot selected.

ORGANIZATION.

Many have wondered how we could keep watch of, and properly control such a large company of boys. We do it simply by having the force of leaders and the boys themselves organized so that each leader knows his responsibility and each boy his place. In the first place competent trustworthy men were selected to take charge of the different departments of the work and every time a squad of boys left the camp limits for any purpose whatever they were accompanied by one or more of the men. The entire party was organized under military tactics and strict discipline was enforced. Each tent constituted a company and when any one was guilty of breaking any of the rules he was tried before Court Martial consisting of Col. Schrader, Major Smith and the Captains of the various companies. From these he received his sentence which for minor offences was usually confinement to camp limits or being deprived of the privilege of going swimming or being compelled to haul water or go after the milk. None of the boys were offenders to any great degree, the extreme penalty of being sent home was in no case found necessary to enforce. It was hard enough punishment to be compelled to stay at camp when the other lads were away having a rollicking good time.

THE LEADERS.

Those in charge were H. T. Fisher, S. W. Douglas, R. A. Smith, D. D. Schrader A. R. Eads. They were assisted by I. E. Munger and A. O. Tabor who spent considerable time at the camp. Every man of them is deeply interested in the welfare of the boys and appreciate

what it means to have a part in the moulding of their characters.

The work was divided into departments so that each leader was responsible for some definite work. Secretary Eads had general supervision. H. T. Fisher had charge of the Bible Study and devotional meetings. D. D. Schrader, discipline. R. A. Smith, sport and recreation, while S. W. Douglas looked after that most important work of providing the wherewithal with which to feed the hungry multitude. Often the yell might be heard "What's the matter with Mr. Douglas, he's all right, Why?—Beans.

THE LADIES.

Mrs. H. T. Fisher, Mrs. I. E. Munger and Mrs Martha Smith of the Ladies Auxillary, otherwise known as the "Morning Glories" acted as a first aid to the injured corps. They were called upon very often to bandage up a sun burnt back or take a few stitches in a broken suspender or to come to the rescue with a button where before a nail or stick had served the purpose. In fact they were kept quite busy making repairs for this family of fifty. However we are glad to say that their services as nurses were needed very little as there was no sickness worth mentioning during the entire stay.

EQUIPMENT.

The camp equipment was of the very best and consisted of thirteen tents, sixty woven wire cots, all necessary cooking utensils and tableware enough to serve sixty at one time, organ and music, outfits for base ball, basket ball, quoits, etc., four boats and plenty of oars. In fact everything necessary for the boys comfort and enjoyment.

DAILY ROUTINE.

A program was mapped out for each day and usually carried out to the letter. From the first bugle call in the morning till taps were sounded there was something doing. The following routine was carried out each day.

Rising hour, 6 a. m.

Setting up exercises (gymnastics) 6:15 a. m.

Breakfast, 6:45 a. m.

Policing, camp (cleaning up) 7:30 a.m.

Bible study, 8 to 8:30 a. m.

Sports, 8:30 to 12 m.

Dinner, 12 m.
Sports, 1 to 6 p. m.
Supper, 6 p. m.
Camp fire, 7:30 p. m.
Retiring hour, 9 p. m.
Lights out, 9:30 p. m.

THE DEVOTIONAL PART.

As will be seen by the camp routine a half hour each morning was set aside for bible study. At eight o'clock the boys gathered around their little organ at which Cecil Chase or Forrest Dix officiated, usually in the officers tent, and sent up a volume of song which made the woods ring. As the boys knelt in prayer and poured out their hearts to God for each other, a spirit prevailed the meeting which was not only an uplift to the boys but to the leaders. A more attentive and earnest bible class would indeed be difficult to find. The leaders took turn about conducting these studies and always left something with the boys for them to carry with them through the day.

Each evening as they were gathered around the camp fire, after having spent the hour in merry-making, one of the boys would read a portion of scripture and then several would lead in prayer thanking God for His blessing during the day. Just before the bugle for lights out would blow, each tent conducted evening prayers, usually in charge of the leaders of the various tents or the sergeant of the companies.

On Sunday at the hour for Bible Study instead of the regular class, the boys separated into groups and scattered out through the woods with their bibles to be alone with God. At ten o'clock the bugle called them in to meet under the trees on the hillside near the tents, where with Mrs. I. E. Munger, the Sabbath School lesson was studied. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock a gospel meeting was held such as are conducted each Sunday at the Association rooms. These meetings were addressed by Messrs. Tabor and Douglas, and every boy in camp took a definite stand for Christ. Many of them were Christian boys, but those who were not, made the decision in these meetings. Were they in earnest? Did they understand what they were doing? One would only need to hear them and watch them to be convinced.

VISITORS DAY.

On Friday, the 19th, the Rock Island road granted a rate of fifty-five cents to the camp and return. Many took advantage of it and visited the camp. The parents and friends of the boys were anxious to see what the camp was like and how it was conducted and those in charge were even more anxious to have them. About the time the train was to start from Waterloo it began to rain and then came the news of the terrible wreck on the Illinois Central and many turned

back. However, when the camp boys rounded the corner and came flying up the road with a hay rack attached to a long rope and pulling on it, every boy in camp, their eyes met a sight which not only surprised but delighted them. Extending for some distance down the road from the station toward the camp was our string of visitors laden with baskets filled with all kinds of good things to eat.

Such a meeting as there was when these two companies came together. Each boy eagerly seeking through the crowd for his own mother. One would only need to look into the faces of the boys to tell whose mothers were there and whose were not. There were some very long faces. The boys loaded the hay rack with the baskets and luggage and the procession proceeded to Camp Vaughan. There were a number of interested friends in the vicinity of the camp who also availed themselves of this opportunity to visit the camp so that when dinner time came there were one hundred and thirty-seven people to feed. Fortunately the visitors brought a great supply with them. The regular camp routine was carried out so as to give the visitors an opportunity of seeing how the boys at the call of the bugle lined up in front of their tents and marched in military fashion to the table. After the boys had partaken, the tables were cleared and the visitors were served in regular camp style. Everyone was given a goodly portion of Beans-a-la-Douglas—baked in the ground.

In the afternoon a base ball game with the Boys Club from Janesville, in which the Y. M. C. A. boys were victorious and water sports were the attractions. Our only regret was that our visitors could not have been with us for an entire day and evening so they could have seen an entire day program carried out and enjoyed the evening camp fire which was one of the pleasant features of the camp life. As the train pulled out for Waterloo it left a platform full of howling boys waving their hats and giving their camp yells. Soon it dispersed and to use a camp expression, "Took a hike for camp."

THE RETURN.

With a great deal of regret on Monday morning, June 22, the boys packed their belongings, rolled up their bedding and made ready to bid Camp Vaughan farewell. In charge of Messrs. Munger, Tabor and Eads they boarded the train homeward bound.

While the train was speeding toward Waterloo with its load of lively freight, those who remained behind, a number of the older boys and some of the leaders were leveling our little white city to the ground and making ready to load the equipment. It was a sorry looking sight as the last load of equipment left the

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ground and Camp Vaughan was left desolate.

Thus closed what might well be considered a successful camp, successful from every point of view. Successful because every boy was brought back not only safe and sound, but safer and sounder, safer because he had received strength to battle against a boy's temptations and sounder because of a new determination to live right in God's sight.

RESULTS.

These outings afford an opportunity for the workers to come in touch with the boys and to know them thoroughly.

knowledge of nature that is of great value to him. Part of a boy's education consists in knowing how to play various games and play them well. In knowing how to row and swim. In being prepared to take care of himself in case of emergency. These things are taught in camp.

From a physical standpoint, he is greatly benefited. After being cooped up in school for so long a time how invigorating is the fresh country air. How the blood courses through his veins as he comes in from a hike through the woods, or an exciting base ball game, a swim off the sand bar or a row up the Shell Rock. Brown

taught the boys an Indian yell and closed by singing America in the Indian language. Secretary Eads then took charge and in a few words told how the camp-fire would be remembered not only because it was the last camp-fire to be held at Camp Vaughan, but also the celebration of the birthday of Clarence Cropper, better known as "Bud." He then presented him in behalf of the boys, a large, clean pocket handkerchief, appropriately embroidered Camp Vaughan, June 20, 1903. Only those who saw Bud sweat after he had run the gauntlet in the morning just after the boys found out it was his birthday, could appreciate the ap-



Living with them for ten days away out there in the heart of nature we learn to know the boys as we could not hope to know them by only meeting them occasionally. Away from every counteracting influence a boy is very apt to be more thoughtful of spiritual things and consequently more susceptible to Christian influence. The fact that not a boy came back from camp not having taken a stand for Christ, is evidence of the truth of these statements. From an educational standpoint the camp is productive of excellent results. It teaches a boy self reliance and self respect. He gains a

as berries our boys came back, stronger and healthier for their stay in the open air. Hence we see that through this feature of the work the three-fold object of Young Men's Christian Association work is accomplished, that of developing the boy spiritually, mentally and physically.

SOME LITTLE HAPPENINGS.

Saturday night, the night of the last camp-fire, will be remembered by all those who were there as one full of surprises and good things.

Mr. Douglas told of some of his experience in his work among the Indians. He

propriateness of the gift. After Bud had come forward and gracefully received this little remembrance from the boys, another little surprise was brought on. On Friday, visitors day, Mrs. Cropper had brought a fine birthday cake, had slipped it into the hands of those in charge, to be used to help celebrate Bud's birthday. It was then brought out and passed around, suddenly disappeared and then a cheer for Bud and his mother made the woods ring.

After the noise subsided, Mr. Eads continued. We are also gathered to commemorate the birthday of one who is beginning to show some signs of being a

man. It was noticed by some of his friends that on his upper lip there was beginning to appear something which very much resembled pin-feathers. With some appropriate remarks Geo. Dauchy was called out and presented with a shaving mug. Another cheer and a yell for George and then another surprise.

Secretary Eads continued his little speech. Not only will the camp-fire be remembered because it is the last one of this camp, or because we are helping to celebrate the anniversaries of the day two of our lads were born into the world, but because four years ago tonight Ma and Pa Fisher were united in happy spoonhood, and largely because of that event this boy's camp was made possible. He spoke of how they had endeared themselves to all the boys and of their untiring efforts for their betterment. He then presented them in behalf of all in camp a beautiful silver souvenir spoon tray. In the center of the bowl was neatly engraved a little tent, over it the words Camp Vaughan and beneath it the date June 20, 1903. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher both responded with remarks and were heartily cheered. The surprise was complete. This marked one of happiest events of all the camp.

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Mrs. Fisher.—"Good morning Bob, how's your sunburnt back this morning?"

Bob.—"Don't know, haven't seen it."

**

One of the most hair splitting and heart-thrilling adventures of the camp was the narrow escape but final rescue of Pa Fisher's sox. As he sat on the boat pier, busily engaged in the grotesque task of washing his feet, the mighty wet waters of the Shell Rock rolled in and as they receded carried with them, out into the rushing stream those coverlets of Fisher's pedal extremities. If it had not been for the fact that the camp life saving crew were on hand and came to the rescue, there would doubtless have been need for a physician's aid, for Fisher grew suddenly pale, clean to his feet, and grave fears were entertained as to his recovery, not of his color but his sox.

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While there were no serious accidents during the ten days there were some of the boys who came very near losing their breath. For example one of them received a severe shock while washing his face off the boat pier, the same fatal spot where Mr. Fisher came so near losing his socks. He was leaning over the end of the pier when he lost his equilibrium and took an unexpected dive, clothes and all. To have his face washed would ordinarily be shock enough for the ordinary boy but George got a little more than he bargained for. Doubtless he felt rather unpresentable for he sneaked up the hill around the back way to his tent in search of some dry apparel.

The camp revealed to those in charge many things. One worth mentioning is the fact that some things happened to prove beyond a doubt the natural tendencies that some of the boys possess toward certain professions. Prominent among these is Geo. Dauchy. If his friends could have but been little birds in the trees above and watched him on wash-day morning there would have been no doubt in their minds but that he was a born laundryman. His method seems to be an entirely new one and worthy of comment. First of all he gathered up his duds, pants, shirts, handkerchief, socks, swimming suit, etc., and put them to boil. After he thought they had been sufficiently boiled to loosen up the dirt they were removed. It was difficult to tell the garments apart as far as color was concerned. They were placed in a tub and the rubbing began. When at last the task was finished, the skin all rubbed off his knuckles and a few holes in the clothes, they were hung up to dry. The manner in which George went about this work as well as the improved and original process by which he did the work proves beyond a doubt that the Waterloo Steam or the Ideal, certainly do not know that he is loose.

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Billie Verharen is another. His inclination toward the ~~re~~orial art stood out prominently. More than once he might have been seen with his shampoo outfit, vigorously scrubbing the head of some lad who dove a little too deep and filled his hair with mud. If there are any barbers who intend putting in another chair, here is your man.

A FEW STATISTICS.

Boys in camp, entire time.....	45
Boys in camp, part of time.....	7
Leaders.....	7
Ladies.....	3
Cooks.....	2
Total in camp party.....	64
Visitors on June 19th.....	77
Total number in camp, visitors day.....	137
Bible Class session.....	8
Total attendance.....	325
Average per session.....	40
Evangelistic meeting.....	2
Total attendance.....	110
Camp fires and evening devotional.....	9
Total attendance.....	450
Average per meeting.....	50
Total number devotional meetings, omitting evening prayers.....	19
Total attendance.....	885
Average.....	43
Professed Conversions.....	12

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF CAMP VAUGHAN.

JUNE 12-22, 1903.

RECEIPTS.

Camp fees from boys.....	159.00
Camp fees from leaders.....	31.50
Contributions from friends.....	59.92
Total.....	\$250.42

DISBURSEMENTS.

Groceries.....	44.43
Meat and Ice.....	14.55
50 gallons milk.....	8.00
345 loaves of bread.....	14.34
Two cooks.....	18.00
Grounds.....	8.00
Tents, cots, etc.....	47.00
Transportation	
Railroad fares.....	21.30
Baggage by team.....	34.35
Boats.....	16.00
Stationery.....	3.00
Permanent equipment dishes, etc.....	15.65
Sundries.....	5.80
Total.....	\$250.42

YOU MUST TIDE OVER.

It always seems difficult for some Christians to be tided over during the warm summer months and not lose their experience and usefulness. There are always attractions on prayer meeting night and even on Sunday that appeal to many, and unless there is a constant watchfulness one's interest in Christian work will decrease and he will lose, during the "good old summer time," all that he gained during the winter or revival period.

Brethren, we must endure temptations (hardness) as a good soldier if, indeed, we would retain that which the Lord has seen fit to bestow upon us.

Far too many allow the attractions of summer to interfere with their religious life, only to find that with the approach of fall or winter, if called upon to give an account of their stewardship, they would be like the servant who hid his talent in the earth.

Let no member of the Association, Epworth League, C. E., B. Y. P. U. or any other Christian man or woman of Waterloo be numbered among those who do not improve their talents.

THE PROBATION PERIOD.

At the present time there seems to be much opposition to the six months' probation period as provided for in the Methodist church, and the hope is that Iowa will send delegates to the General Conference in California next May who will enter a vigorous protest against the present system.

Why give an invitation to people to come to Christ and join the church, have the invitation accepted, and then give them only half a welcome?

Some refer to the probation period as sitting on the church steps for six months, at the end of which time they are permitted to step inside.

Others declare it is taking the seeker on six months' suspicion instead of on probation.

There are many disadvantages in this system, and pastors all over the country are coming to see the abject folly of it.

AMUSEMENT QUESTION.

We have heard multiplied sermons along the line of the amusement question, but almost every time we have been as deeply impressed with the failure of the speaker to settle the matter, as by his force of argument.

"What harm will come to me if I indulge in cards, the dance, the theatre?" seems to be the all-absorbing question. Over and above this question is a mightier one: "What enrichment will come to my soul, as a Christian, if I am carried away by these things?"

FAREWELL TO R. A. SMITH.

EX-PHYSICAL DIRECTOR TENDERED A FAREWELL RECEPTION.

SECRETARY DOUGLAS WELCOMED.

In spite of the Chautauqua and other conflicting attractions on Friday evening, June 26th, the Y. M. C. A. rooms were well filled with friends who had gathered to say goodbye to Mr. R. A. Smith, who for the past year and a half has served the Association faithfully as director of the physical work. During his service here Mr. Smith has endeared himself to a host of friends who regret exceedingly to see him depart. The gathering was in-

Business Men's class. No sooner had he handed Mr. Smith this gift than George Dauchy stepped forward and representing the Intermediate class said. What the business men have done is all right as far as it goes but the Intermediate, do not like to see things done by halves so they thought they would finish what the business men had begun. With a few other timely words he handed him a beautiful fob. Mr. Smith then replied, speaking of the pleasure that had been his while engaged in the work here and thanking his friends for their tokens of esteem and appreciation. Mr. Hildebrand, for the Association then in a few chosen words addressed to Mr. Douglas, bid him welcome and introduced him to the audience. He

**NO TOBACCO IN HEAVEN.**

We are sure there will be no tobacco in Heaven, for the Bible declares that nothing unclean shall enter there, hence it might be timely to suggest to Christian people in general, and to choristers, members of choirs, Sunday school superintendents, teachers and stewards in particular, that the filthy weed should be done away with here and now.

There are just two distinct lines of creatures that eat tobacco—man and the tobacco worm. To the credit of the worm we will say that it has nothing else to live on.

tended to be very informal and also of the nature of a welcome to Mr. S. W. Douglas, whose coming among us was mentioned in last month's Manhood.

Miss Grace Whipple and Mrs. Bateman added much to the evening's enjoyment by rendering several instrumental and vocal selections. Mr. E. L. Hildebrand, in behalf of the business men's gymnasium class, made a few appropriate remarks regarding Mr. Smith's work and the influence of his splendid Christian character among the gymnasium men and then presented to him a handsome gold watch appropriately engraved, the gift of the

responded by saying that he had been studying people and names and faces since he arrived to take up the work here. His play, in words, was interesting and comical in the extreme. Mr. Douglas possesses a gift of speech that few men of his years possess, he never lacks for words and never fails to impress those who hear. He is certainly a strong addition to the secretarial force of the Association.

After these short addresses the ladies auxiliary served ice cream and cake. It was indeed a pleasant affair. Mr. Smith left a few days later for Newark, Ohio, where he will work during the summer. In the fall he expects to take up the physical work with one of the Eastern colleges.

Waterloo's Manhood

(1,000 Copies Issued Monthly)

SECRETARY A. R. EADS, Editor.
E. R. BUTTON, Jr., Associate Editor.

Price Per Year.....	25 Cents
Single Copy.....	5 Cents

All subscriptions are to be sent to A. R. Eads, at the Association building. He will likewise quote you advertising rates.

BOAT CLUB.

The membership of the Association will be glad to learn that arrangements have been completed whereby the Association hereafter have entire control of the Fitzgerald Boat Livery. The equipment contains the Boat House, on the West Bank near the ice houses and a complete outfit of fourteen rowboats and four canoes. Other boats will be added as the patronage demands.

These boats are all built of light cedar and varnished, making the neatest little fleet of boats on the Cedar.

A landing has been placed in the rear of the Association Building, and a telephone will be placed in the Boat House, so that boats may be ordered and delivered to the Association Building. This will make a much more convenient landing. The plan is this: The Association will continue to rent boats to the public at the regular rates. Association members will receive a special discount. Season tickets are also being sold to members of the Y. M. C. A. for \$4.00. This entitles the holder to the use of a boat at any time. He must however take his chances of getting a boat, unless engaged ahead of time, by phone or leaving word, either at the boat house or Association office. The sale of season tickets will be limited, so that in all probability there will be plenty of boats. A number of business men are planning to take regular exercise in this way. Rowing is one of the best all round muscle developers that could be taken by the business men in the way of summer work. Now is the time to join. Are you with us? For further particulars see S. W. Douglas at the Association office.

Do not forget to tell your friends that when they want to take a row or paddle a canoe, that the Y. M. C. A. livery is the place to get the best boats. George Dauchy is in charge of the boat house and all orders will be promptly filled. Special rates will be given to camping parties who desire to rent boats for a week or more.

CARRYING DEAD WEIGHT.

The crews of contesting boats were tugging at their oars, with every muscle as tense as a steel cable. To the line of eager spectators that thronged Harvard bridge the chances seemed about even.

Suddenly a snap was heard, followed by the flashing of the sunlight on a broken oar. Then followed a splash in the water, and one of the boats carried one less man.

"Of course he'd jump overboard as soon as his oar broke," exclaimed an onlooker. "He knows better than to make his crew carry that much dead weight."

Is it not true that many of our churches are carrying dead weight in the person of members whose oars have been broken by conduct that has killed all their influence for good? They are not only not pulling an ounce, but they are worse than dead weight to pull forward in the race.

Such a man ought to get a new oar and set to work, and that quickly, or jump overboard.

"FACING THE 20th CENTURY."

The above is the title of a book that has been sent us by the author, James M. King, general secretary of the National League for the Protection of American institutions. In carefully perusing it we notice:

First—That the author claims the power of our country is generated by Anglo-Saxon civilization and made effective through the American institutions of State, Church and School.

Second—The peril of our own country is manifested in the claims of Politico-Ecclesiastical Romanism to universal dominion, and its relations to political parties, politicians platforms, legislations, schools, charities, labor and war.

The author then declares that we face the 20th century with the power to avert the peril when both power and peril are recognized. The book is well bound, contains 640 pages, and should be in the home of every thinking man. It can be had for 75 cents by addressing the publishers, American Union League Society, New York City.

THIRTY-THIRD DEGREE GRAFTERS.

The outfit that conducted the week's carnival in this city were the biggest lot of thirty-third degree grafters the writer has ever seen. As a result of their stay the city of Waterloo is several thousands of dollars poorer, the morals of the people are at a lower ebb, and many of the stores today have goods upon their shelves that would have been converted into cash had the grafters, like the Priest and Levite, "passed by on the other side."

It was called "Merchant's Carnival," but it was sadly misnamed. Every merchant with whom we have spoken declared that to be the very poorest week they have experienced thus far this season.

We do not wish to be considered a "knocker," but we are honest when we say we question the business judgment of

a man or any set of men who will permit such an unmitigated set of grafters to enter our city and gull the people for a whole week.

The west side kicked because they didn't get any of the carnival, but the people can thank their stars that they were permitted to escape.

THAT BOARDING CLUB.

When the Y. M. C. A. Boarding Club was organized it was the source of a great deal of comment and fun. Some of our interested friends laughed at us and said they would give the new enterprise about two weeks. Others were more charitable and gave us a month at which time they expected to hear of a closing out sale of provisions and cooking utensils. There was some speculation through the daily papers also as to what the object of this wild goose scheme really was. One of the dailies even went so far as to say that it was generally understood that its object was strictly matrimonial. That it was a stepping stone to house-keeping. Another stated that it was probably to educate its members to live economically as it might be a case of compulsion later on.

However nevertheless, notwithstanding the Club still stands and none of its members so far have set sail on the sea of matrimony or starved to death. The Club has recently voted to increase its membership to fifteen and take in some of those who have had their names on the waiting list for some time. There is one regret and that is that we have to limit the number owing to the limited facilities of the culinary department. The originators of this idea and the organizers of this Club are now in a position to say to those who predicted failure. "We told you so."

PERSONAL.

Messrs. Wm. Cochran of Columbia College, John Schuknecht of Ft. Dodge, and Chas. Barber of Mason City, were callers at the rooms this week. Hardly a day passes but some member from other associations call at the building. Their cards are always honored in Associations elsewhere.

Glad to have Casper Schenk back with us again. He is spending his vacation at home but will enter school again to continue his study of law this fall.

Secretary Eads is in receipt of a letter from R. A. Smith in which he states that he has had a sick spell of about eight days, but is able to be around again.

We are sorry indeed to lose Mr. T. W. Warwick and his boy, George. They have moved to Joliet, Illinois, to make their home. George was one of the boys who went camping with us.

WHAT OTHER ASSOCIATIONS ARE DOING

A unique dinner party was given at Keokuk a few weeks ago. Chairman L. A. Hamill of the building committee entertained the members of his committee, the members of the board of directors and the state and local secretaries. The report of the committee showed that the money had been subscribed, the lot purchased, the plans secured, the building erected and furnished at an expense of \$44,000, all bills paid and a balance of \$611 turned over to the Association.

The committee appointed at Clinton some time ago has been doing some vigorous work. Thirty-five thousand dollars has been subscribed toward the fifty thousand needed for their new building. There have been five subscriptions of five thousand and two of twenty-five hundred dollars each.

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The Association at Independence is to be congratulated upon the occasion of the burning of their mortgage which recently took place at a public gathering at which a number of prominent Association workers were present and took part.



This way of handling a project is worthy of imitation by all committees charged with like responsibilities.

A largely attended banquet of business men was held at Marshalltown on June 1st, at which Governor A. B. Cummins was the guest of honor. Forceful addresses were made by Governor Cummins, E. W. Peck, J. H. Fellingham and E. A. Rule. A strong committee was appointed to secure thirty-five thousand dollars for a new building.

When in doubt, always patronize the men who advertise in this paper. They are worthy your undivided attention.

GIVE US MEN.

Give us men!

Men—from every rank,
Fresh and free and frank;
Men of thought and reading,
Men of light and leading,
Men of royal breeding,
Men of faith and not of faction,
Men of lofty aim or action,
Give us men—I say again,
Give us men!

Give us men!

Strong and stalwart ones;
Men whom highest hopes inspires,
Men whom purest honor fires,
Men who trample self beneath them,
Men who make their country wreath
them

As her noble sons

Worthy of their sires!
Men who never shame their mothers,
Men who never fail their brothers,
True, however false are others;

Give us men—I say again,

Give us men.

Give us men!

Men who when the tempest gathers,
Grasp the standard of their fathers

In the thickest fight;

Men who strike for home and altar,
(Let the coward cringe and falter),

God defend the right!

True as truth, though lorn and lonely,
Tender—as the brave are only;

Men who tread where saints have
trod,

Men for country and for God,
Give us men—I say again,
Give us men.

SUNDAY READING.

Possibly some of the clerical brotherhood of Waterloo are on low diet. After shoes, summer hats and gowns have been provided for the children in the parsonage home, the father and mother must watch the table with severest economy. Coming in suddenly at the dinner hour the good housewife apologizes for what she calls a "picked up" dinner, when alas! it is nearly always picked up. Congregations sometimes mourn over dull preaching, when they themselves are to blame. Give your minister more beefsteak and he will have more fire. Next to divine Unction the minister needs blood; and he cannot make that on wizzled up apples and corn bread.

One reason why the apostles preached so powerful was the fact that they had healthy food. Fish was cheap along Galilee, and this, with unbolted bread gave them plenty of phosphorus for brain food.

See that your minister has a full haversack. Feed him on mush during the week and he will feed you on mush Sunday.

**

In some churches it is the custom of the choirs at each service to sing one tune which the people know. It is surely very generous of the choir to do that. The people ought to be very thankful for the donation. They do not deserve it. They are all miserable offenders, and if permitted once in a service to sing, ought to think themselves highly favored. We oppose this singing of the one tune which the people understand. It spoils them. It gets them hankering after more. Total abstinence is the only safety, for if you allow them to imbibe at all they will after awhile get into the habit of drinking too much of it, and the first thing you know they will be going around half drunk on sacred psalmody. Besides that, if you allow them to sing one tune at a service they will be dipping their oar into the other tunes and bothering the choir. There is nothing more annoying to a choir than, at some moment when they have drawn out a note to exquisite fineness to have some old blunderbuss cut in with a "Praise Ye the Lord!" Total abstinence is the only system. Our fathers were simple-minded people and the tunes fitted them. But our fathers are gone, yet many of the old tunes so dear to them are still floating around, and sometimes just as the choir has got the music as thin-spun as oyster soup at a church sociable, for some new-born soul to break out in "Rock of Ages" and yelp till the organist jumps on the keys with both feet and the leader of the choir swears —well, it should not be tolerated.

If any individual right ought to be maintained at all hazards, it is the right of coughing in church. There is an irresistible tickling in the throat which demands audible demonstration. It is moved, seconded and unanimously carried that those who have irritated windpipes be heard. But there are ways with hand or handkerchief of breaking the repercuSSION. A smothered cough is dignified and acceptable, if you have nothing better to offer. But how many audiences have had their peace sacrificed by unrestrained expulsion of air through the glottis! After a sudden change in the weather there is always a fearful charge made by the coughing brigade. They open their mouths wide and make the arches ring with their racket. They begin with a faint "ahem!" and gradually rise and fall through all the scale of dissonance. Other brethren and sisters who took cold by sitting in the same draught, join the clamor, and it is glottis to glottis, laryngitis to laryngitis, and a chorus of scrapings and explosions which make the service hideous for a preacher of sensitive nerve. There are some persons who have a convenient ecclesiastical cough. It does not trouble them ordinarily, but when in church, you get them cornered with some practical truth, they smother the end of the sentences with a favorite paroxysm. There is a man in our church (Grace M. E.) who is apt to be taken with one of these fits just as the contribution box comes to him, and he cannot, apparently, get his breath until he hears the pennies rattle on the plate several pews away.

KEEP THY ROBE UNSOTTED.

"I think a Christian can go anywhere," said a young woman who was defending her continued attendance at some very doubtful places of amusement.

Certainly she can, but we are reminded of an incident which happened a few summers ago when, with a party of friends, we went to examine a Colorado coal mine. One of the party, a young woman, appeared dressed in a dainty white gown. When her associates remonstrated with her, she appealed to the old miner who was to act as guide for the party.

"Can't I wear a white dress down into the mine?" she asked, petulantly.

"Yes, mum," returned the old man; "there's nothing to keep you from wearing a white frock down there, but there'll be considerable to keep you from wearing one back."

There is nothing to prevent the Christian from attending dances, Sunday baseball games, card parties and the like, clad in immaculate gowns, but can they return and afterwards present white garments to the world?"

This is a question that is worthy your most careful and profound thought.

Waterloo Turkish Bath and Treatment Rooms

606 Commercial Street

Rooms closed from Friday evening (sunset) until Saturday evening (sunset)

Ladies' Department open from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. every day except Saturday evening and Sunday only by appointment.

Turkish Bath... \$1.00
Gen'l Treatment 1.00
Shampoo..... .50
Saturday night and Sunday Shower..... .25
Plain Bath..... .25

MASSAGE, HYDROPATHIC AND ELECTRICAL TREATMENTS.
Trained and Experienced Attendants.
BOTH PHONES

A GOOD IMPRESSION

Is what every one has after looking through our stock of

FURNITURE

OUR MOTTO IS:
Quick Sales and Small Profits.

W. H. BAILEY

WANTED YOUNG MEN

We need more reliable young men to take

GOOD POSITIONS

in Business Offices. We are having more calls all the time than we can supply. Wages are good and opportunities for advancement excellent. For particulars call at

THE WATERLOO BUSINESS COLLEGE

School continues till August 1st.
Fall term opens September 7th.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

Is there always room at the top? What do you mean by "the top?" There is room for only six or seven presidents in a generation. Only forty-five men can be governors of states at one time. Some eighteen men may be Methodist Episcopal bishops at the same time. The chief places in literature, finance, legislation, or church affairs are necessarily few. Before you need one colonel you must have a thousand private soldiers, more or less.

Not many get to the top places, because the top places are few. There is not room at the top for everybody. There is not even room at the top for all who are capable of meeting its exacting demands. Does anyone think that bishop timber is confined to a few dozen men? Is it conceivable that only one man in all the land has capacity enough to be our chief magistrate?

There is a good deal of nonsense in the old saying. A truer, though not so terse, is this: "There is always room somewhere, for the fit." No man or woman who is fit for any service in the community need fail for want of opportunity of rendering good service somewhere.

Besides, the top is a mysterious place. We pay so much attention to the place that sometimes we forget the man. It is significant that most of the one hundred American captains of industry who dined with Prince Henry were men of whom the general public had never heard before. They had not been "in the lime light." But when a list of men who have brought things to pass was made up, these men could not be ignored.

Not place, but fitness, fixes human values in any final estimate.

NEED OF SALVATION.

Salvation from the saloon—who needs it? The drunkard needs it. Who needs it? The business man needs it from the sinful waste of the liquor traffic. Who needs it? The government needs it from the peril of saloon rule and rum control of its institutions. Who needs it? More than all others the Christian man needs it. He needs salvation from his own guilt and complicity in the sinful policy the government now pursues.

Who can save the Christian man from his guilt? He alone can save himself. He must save himself if it breaks up every party in America. He must save himself if it dethrones every whiskey politician in power. He must save himself if it causes him to build a new party. He must save himself if it takes him into a party that he long has ridiculed and has never even dreamed he would ultimately support. He must save himself or he will be lost, and with him will go our institutions, our commerce, our prosperity—all swept

away in one tremendous ruin.

Will he save himself? He will. The gospel of Jesus Christ is yet a motive power to hold men true. God is still in the world to inspire men to noble, higher living.

Yes, the Christian manhood of the country will yet save itself, and when it does, the saloon will die.

NINETY-NINE REASONS.

There are ninety-nine reasons why you should at once become a member of this Association. One is because it will assist you materially in the development of physical manhood. Another is that physical manhood means keenness of intellect. And still another is that in a sound body controlled by a sound mind there is always sure to be deep spiritual piety. After you join you will find out what the other ninety-six reasons are.

INTEREST (?) IN OTHERS.

The management of the Waterloo base ball team, as well as some of the men who are closely connected with the proposition in a business way, give as one of their arguments for Sunday playing that the clerks and shopmen have no opportunity of seeing the game during the week, and that they play on Sunday so these shut-ins can have the needed recreation.

What do these leechers care for the clerks and shopmen? What do they care whether they ever see a game of ball or not? Their chief concern lies in the fact that they want their money, and nothing else. We ask every fair-minded person in Waterloo if that isn't true.

In the first place, the citizens of Waterloo could put their money to much better use, even on a week day, than in spending it to see an aggregation of men who have little or no scruples of right or wrong give an exhibition of ball tossing. Base ball players, as a rule, are not the class of people that adds very materially to the standing of any community, and if their desire to play on Sunday is to be regarded and the protest of every God-fearing man of the city ignored, it is indeed time to publish to the world that after all Waterloo isn't the great city that the people would have you believe.

* * *

Like a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro,
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
In the little face below,
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Jarless, noiseless, safe and slow;
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below.

* * *

And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss and cry and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Holds the closest, loves the best;
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

**W. C. T. U.**

God bless the White Ribbon army of Waterloo! How earnestly and faithfully the individual members have toiled! How earnestly and faithfully each expects to toil until the Master, out of the skies, declares "It's enough; come up higher!"

We know something of the burdens they have borne; something of the longing in their heart to see King Alcohol destroyed and righteousness and sobriety established in the land, hence desire to commend each publicly for not becoming "weary in well doing." We know the cause they represent is heaven-born, and that it must eventually triumph. Hence we would have them ever remember:

Not to the strong is the battle,
Nor to the swift is the race,
But to the true and the faithful,
Victory is promised thro' grace.

CIRCUS GAMBLING.

Wallace Bros. circus was in the city one day last month. In itself that is not sufficient cause to call forth comment, but when some of the performances that were made prominent in the side show are taken into consideration, then indeed could several volumes be written without exhausting the theme.

The city of Waterloo, supposedly to protect the interest of the people against the invasion of slick-fingered gentry that usually train with a circus gang, went to the expense of appointing six extra police and had them stationed on the grounds.

We are told that at one time there were five gambling joints running under the side show tent, and that, too, when not only members of the police force were present, but one holding a still higher office.

There is a law on the statute books of Iowa that is very strict along this line, but notwithstanding this fact there were no arrests and no attempted arrests. Speaking in plain and unmistakable English we fail to see wherein such protection protects.

We do not for a moment sympathize with the man or the number of men who were relieved of their cash. It served them right. Any man who seeks to get something without giving an equivalent should be similarly dealt with. We do, however, protest against such performances being carried on in our midst and at the same time no interference being made on the part of those whose sworn duty it was to look after such matters.

We may take this subject up and discuss it at greater length in some future issue.

HELL'S HALF ACRE.

Strolling along Sycamore street not long since, and noticing the many blear eyes, bloated faces and wrecked specimens of what might, under more favorable conditions, be real manhood, we gave the name of "Hell's Half Acre" to that portion of the street where the awful drink places are located.

But say, did you ever ponder as to the reason of their existence? Pardon us for a moment, but we want to cite to you some facts. All are agreed that the saloon is a creature of law, and that its existence in Iowa to-day is because of law. The ruling party has the making of this law, and is backed up by the people. If, then, we support a party that makes it legal for the saloon to exist, we become, to an alarming extent, a co-partner in the business. We cannot afford to do it! Can you?

THE CROWD DWINDLES.

We are told by one who keeps pretty close tab on the ball games played in this city that the crowd is dwindling, especially on Sunday.

We are not in the least surprised at this, and our best wish for the future of the club is that it may go into bankruptcy and every member have to walk out of town until such time as it shall cease to turn our Christian Sabbath into a worse than common holiday.

AN ENGINEER'S INFLUENCE.

The chaplain of the Gideons, a band of Christian traveling men, tells this story of how one man had an influence for Christ. He said:

"An engineer on the Northwestern railway, up in the northern part of Wisconsin, is a true Christian. I was talking to him one day and said, 'My brother, how do you manage to do anything for Christ?' He replied: 'I do not get to church. I have to work almost every Sunday. I cannot help it. I would go if I could.' I said, 'tell me something about your life.' He replied, 'I was one day waiting on the side track for the express to go by, when a tramp stepped into the cab and asked for something to eat. I took out my dinner pail and gave him a piece of pie and a sandwich. He thanked me and in doing it swore an awful oath in which he used the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.' I said, 'Brother, do you know what you are talking about?' He replied, 'No, sir.' I said, 'You have been speaking about the best friend I have. He has done everything for me, and I wish you would not speak His name again until you know Him.'

"He slowly climbed down and went towards the back of the train with the sand-

wich in one hand and the piece of pie in the other but he did not eat. He walked slowly and kept looking back towards the engine. Finally he went between two cars and ate his lunch. He met one of the train crew, near the back of the train, and said to him: 'What kind of an engineer have you got?' The brakeman replied. 'We have a good engineer. Didn't he treat you well?' 'Yes,' replied the tramp, 'but he said something to me that took me back when I was a little fellow and said my prayers at my mother's knee.' That tramp went slowly around the curve and out of sight, and probably I will never see him again. But I do not think he will use the name of our Lord Jesus Christ again as he did."

LAST SUNDAY'S MEETINGS.

The visit of Chas. Alexander and his company of friends, Mr. David Williamson, Robt. Harkness, his pianist, and the Moody Bible Institute quartette was certainly a blessing to Waterloo. It was indeed somewhat of a surprise as no notice of their coming had been received until Friday afternoon.

When they arrived a hasty consultation was held and the meetings arranged for Sunday. Although there was so little opportunity to advertise them, splendid crowds greeted them at every meeting and listened intently to the story of the Great Revival as told by Mr. Williamson who is a journalist and lecturer, and has followed Mr. Torrey and Alexander on their wonderful mission tour through Great Britain.

The meetings at the Young Men's Christian Association in the afternoon were especially interesting because of the fact that all our visitors were present and had a part in the meeting. The meeting for women at 2.30 was attended by about four hundred. While this meeting was in progress the Moody Male Quartette accompanied by a number of Association workers, were out on the gospel wagon singing and inviting the men on the streets to the meeting.

Before the women's meeting had dismissed, the rooms were crowded to the doors waiting to be admitted to the Auditorium. It was not long ago after the first meeting was dismissed, until the Auditorium was filled with men. It was a meeting long to be remembered, the very presence of these men of God was an inspiration. Mr. Williamson told how that back of this grand revival, as is the case with every movement of its kind was much prayer. Prayer is the power that moves the God who rules the affairs of mankind. Let us pray for a world wide revival, let us pray that God may make it possible for Torrey and Alexander to touch Waterloo.

GOLDEN RULE**Canning Season Specialties****MASON FRUIT JARS**

One Pint size,	- per dozen	\$.49
One Quart size	- "	.59
Half Gallon size	- "	.75
Porcelain lined Caps	- "	.23
White Rubbers	- "	.05
Tin Top Jelly Tumblers	"	.25

Everything Pertaining to the Canning Season.

FERGASON BROS.

PROMPT DELIVERY.

ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF SOFT DRINKS

Ice Cream Soda Water } Always the best

N. M. BEEKLY

OPPOSITE THE IRVING

Be Particular in what You Eat

Sindlinger's Pure Vienna Ice Cream
IN SODA'S OR BY DISH

C. V. Phone 1264
For Special Orders

For Particular People
Sold Everywhere

N. H. HOUGH**DENTIST**

Over Miller's Drug Store

LADY ASSISTANT

Y. M. C. A.**BOAT****CLUB****LIVERY**

The Finest Equipment on the Cedar River

Boats and Canoes for rent to the Public

Special Rates to Association Members.

Leave orders at Y. M. C. A. office and boats will be delivered to landing in rear of building.

CLOSED ON SUNDAY

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

The saloon exists: who is responsible? I am if I keep a saloon. For the saloon cannot run without some one to run it.

I am if I patronize it. For the saloon would not run a week without customers.

I am if I petition for it. If the people do not ask for it, those in authority do not grant the license.

I am if I vote for it. The saloon keeper is but carrying out my will as expressed by my vote.

I am if I apologize for it. The business would soon run its course if respectable people did not make excuses for it.

I am if I do not oppose it. The man who knows of a contemplated robbery and does not use his best efforts to prevent it is accessory before the act. The man who knows of the evil of the saloon and does not oppose it, is a party to the evil done. The measure of our responsibility for the saloon is the extent of our ability to prevent its existence.

A SOLILOQUY.

"Well, here I am," said a Waterlooan, as he paces the sulphurous streets of the lost world, "but just see the fun I had up there going to Sunday ball games! I did not think at first that anything would ever come of it. In fact I was so completely bent on doing evil, and was so in the hands of the enemy of all mankind that I did not stop sufficiently long to seriously consider the question."

"I remember well that every good element in Waterloo tried to tell me that Sunday base ball was wrong, and that all who persisted in going would at last be eternally banished, but I kept on going, only to awake to the fact at last that all the pleadings and tears, all the prayers and appeals, even the death of the Son of God on the Cross avails nothing, so far as I am individually concerned, for I am lost, eternally lost!"

A man does not necessarily need be a professed Christian in order to be opposed to Sunday base ball. The man in whose heart is the consciousness of right and wrong should oppose the system. But the professed Christian—well, there ought not be any doubt as to where he stands, for the world expects better things of him. There are some, however, right here in Waterloo who favor Sunday ball and yet whose names are on the church records. But I believe, to be candid in my remarks, that God has but very little use for that kind of Christianity. If this hits you, my brother, read it over carefully the second time and then before you say something harsh about the writer give the article at least one hour to soak in.

THE RACES.

We did not have the time, nor inclination, to attend the races so recently held at Home Park, but were told by one individual who attended that the seance was not unlike similar events elsewhere, in that the fastest horse did not always win the race. This has become the rule rather than the exception, but it is extremely nauseating to those who take delight only in fairness. The small purses, hung up were largely to blame, for the circuit riders conspired one with the other and in thus conspiring gulled the people of their money who picked out a horse and then backed their judgment.

We do not for a moment censure the racing association, although there have been such things known as the management being given a tip on the race in order that there might be no protest against the hippodrome.

But to sum up the whole proposition a very conservative estimate reveals the fact the men who make horse racing their business carried much more money out of the city than was left here by those who came from outside points to see them. When such a condition maintains, the investment, from a business standpoint, has not been a success.

A HANDSOME GIFT FROM CHARLES ALEXANDER TO THE ASSOCIATION.

The Young Men's Christian Association are in receipt of a handsome golden oak library table and a beautiful rug which henceforth will adorn the cozy little corner next to the office overlooking the river. These are the gifts of Mr. Chas. Alexander, the gospel singer who has endeared himself to all who have come in contact with his generous, noble life in Waterloo where he has spent much of his time. Mr. Alexander has a warm spot in his heart for the Waterloo Association, as he helped to agitate the building matter here when it was first suggested. It is a fact that while the Association rooms appear quite well, there are many articles of furniture that are badly needed, for example the reading room should have a half dozen comfortable rockers instead of the hard bottom, straight back chairs that are there now. If we would make the Y. M. C. A. rooms the attractive place for young men that they ought to be, nothing should be too good for them in the way of furnishings. We are living in hopes that a goodly number of Waterloo's philanthropic citizens may follow Mr. Alexander's example and do likewise. Probably it is because they have not known that there was need, that these matters were not looked after long ago. Be that as it may, we do believe that those who are interested in the development of better manhood for Waterloo, will see to it that more gifts of this nature will be forthcoming.

STOLT BROS.

SELL

**Packard Shoes
For Men....**

Perfect Fitting.

Good Wear Guaranteed.

BUY A PAIR OF PACKARD
OXFORD TIES AND TAKE
COMFORT THIS SUMMER.PATENT LEATHER, VICI KID,
VELOUR CALF AND KANGAROO.**STOLT BROS.,**

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DENTIST**

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Ellen

NEEDS YOUR TRADE ON

**Fruits, Home Made Candies,
Ice Cream, and Soft Drinks**SO HE CAN PAY HIS RENT. WE
DELIVER PROMPTLY TO ANY
AND ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.**Ellen's Bon Ton Try Us****GOING TO BUY MISSOURI LAND?****YES! From FOULK & PETTIT**

THEY WRITE MY INSURANCE, TOO.

A Mechanic's New Idea.

A mechanic about thirty years of age, having a wife and four children, was wont to step in a beer-saloon close by twice a day and pay five cents each for two glasses of beer. For many months he did this, under the impression that it was necessary for a hard working man. But one day, while toiling at his bench, a new and better idea took possession of his mind.

"I am poor," he said within himself; "my family needs every cent I earn; it is growing more expensive every year; soon I shall want to educate my children. Ten cents a day for beer! Let me see—that is sixty cents a week, even if I drink no beer on Sunday. Sixty cents a week! That is thirty-one dollars and twenty cents a year! And it does me no good; it may do me harm. Let me see," and here he took a piece of chalk and solved the problem on a board. "I can buy two barrels of flour, one hundred pounds of sugar, five pounds of tea, and six bushels of potatoes for that sum." Pausing a moment, as if to allow the grand idea to take full possession of him, he then exclaimed, "I will never waste another cent on beer!" And he never has.

"JUST LIKE ME."

What kind of a church would our church be, If every member were just like me?

They than common hold pe well surp. They beat them; sing them; try one "just like me!"

AN ENGIN to please me. Would

The chas' Master? What kind of a Chri'-teeting would we have? Every member "just like me!" How about the Young Peoples' societies, the Sunday school? And the church treasurer? How much money would he have? "Just like me!" What would the unconverted say of such a church? How soon would God's will be done on earth as it is in heaven?

Let us sing it and sing it again, and then each answer for himself:

What kind of a church would our church be, If every member were just like me?



MERCHANT TAILOR

FOURTH OF JULY FORMALITIES

and entertainments require certain attention to dress that cannot be overlooked, and for that reason your wardrobe should not be neglected. A visit to the tailoring establishment of C. D. Moore cannot fail to impress you with the care we exercise in providing our patrons with fabrics most suitable for July weather, while our skill in making garments that fit the wearer places us among the leaders of sartorial art.

C. D. MOORE
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

WHISKEY AND SUNDAY BALL.

Some people say that so long as men will get liquor any way it is better to license saloons and try and make the business respectable and at the same time get some revenue out of it.

Some people say that so long as the working class cannot get off to attend a game of ball during the week there should be Sunday games to accommodate them.

In answer to the first proposition we would say that if a man wants to go and patronize "a hole-in-the-wall," a "blind pig" or any place similarly named where drink can be had, that is his privilege. In fact he can get a keg of beer if he wants to, carry it out under a tree, attach one end of a hose to it and the other end to his mouth, and lay down and guzzle and guzzle until he guzzles himself to death. That is his own business. But sir, we would have you understand that we are not the person who would try to make the awful curse respectable by signing our name to a saloon petition.

In answer to the second proposition we would say that in the first place God's Word declares that an awful doom awaits the man who obeys not His commands, and when He says "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," we regard the statement as divine, and would not for the world dare trifle with the admonition.

If on the Sabbath day men want to go to the park, go fishing, go off on a spree, that's their own business, but to see wholesale desecration of the day like a Sunday ball game, well, we must say that any city that does not oppose such business lowers its standard to an alarming extent.

SAY THANK YOU.

When the rain is over,
When the clouds have passed,
And the golden sunshine
Beams again at last;
All the earth is fairer,
Every freshened flow'r
Lifts its head to answer:
"Thank you, little show'r!"

A LADY UNDERTAKER.

A LADY UNDERTAKER should care for children when an undertaker's services are required. The LADY ATTENDANT with E. F. KISTNER is careful, competent, and a thorough embalmer. Office and parlors open DAY AND NIGHT. 517 Jefferson street, WEST SIDE. New phone 1411. Residence 326 Third avenue NIGHT CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. Picture Frames made to order.

FINE TAILORING
KLEANWELL PANTORIUM

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Steam Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS NEATLY DONE.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
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WATERLOO CYCLE CO.

Is the place to get your old wheel MADE NEW

We do Enameling and Repairing of all kinds. Vulcanizing from $1\frac{1}{4}$ tire to 3 inch automobile tire.

We do Auto repair work and Light Machine Jobbing.

We have bike wagon tires and solid road wagon tires. We have a full line of Bicycles the latest and best. Call and look over our line before you buy.

Waterloo Cycle Co.
618 Jefferson St.

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**Clothing
AND
Shoes**

WE SELL EVERYTHING TO WEAR, FOR MAN OR BOY, AND SELL IT CHEAPER.

YOU SAVE THE DIFFERENCE

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