

Strength Past Fifty Years
can be maintained by adapting the right nourishment, and Nature's own oil food in **Scott's Emulsion** has strengthened thousands of men and women to continue their work and usefulness for many years.

Scott's Emulsion is a food, a medicine and a tonic to keep the blood rich, avoid rheumatism and thwart nervous conditions. It is free from alcohol or harmful drugs. The best physicians prescribe it.



SCOTT & BOWNE, BOSTON, MASS.

Baraboo Weekly News

A. E. COLE
K. PAGE
Editors and Proprietors

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months.....45c
Six Months.....75c
One Year.....\$1.25

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1915.

A girl never fully appreciates a young man until some other girl tries to get a corner on his affections.

An egotist is a man who insists on telling you the things about himself that you want to tell him about yourself.

America is now becoming adjusted to itself and will be able to do pretty well without Europe, but how about Europe?

May Mitchell of New York says that dancing eases the soul. But sometimes it is awfully severe on one's partner's toes.

There will come a time when the nation that goes to war will be arrested for disorderly conduct by the international police.

Idea Not New

Former President Taft is advocating a national university but the idea is not new. A newspaper writer says it was urged on Congress by President Washington. He also left a legacy for its endowment in his will, together with an argument in favor of educating the youth in America instead of sending them to Europe. The great state universities and the richly endowed universities under private management have removed the chief necessity, as seen by Washington, but there is still need for a system of standardization such as Mr. Taft proposes.

What a Name Implies

With the city, as with the individual there can be no prosperity worth while that is not based on order, equity and a sincere devotion to the common good. A good town implies a town that is rounded out equally in all desirable phases. Take all possible occasion to speak well of your own community. Commend its schools, churches, social life, and business push and above all say a good word for your neighbor.

Blood Remedy Sustains World

Myriads Have Learned of Its Remarkable Curative Value.



From the very fact that S. S. S. the famous blood purifier is a natural medicine, it is opposed by those who can not give up mercury and other dangerous drugs. Habit is a strange master. Afflicted people use mercury with a blind force of habit. Not warned by the realism they see all around them, unafraid of the locomotor ataxia, paralysis and other dreaded results of mineral poisoning, they cling to the fast disappearing treatment so surely and positively being replaced by S. S. S., wherever the light strikes in. S. S. S. is fast becoming the world's panacea for all blood troubles because it is welcome to a weak stomach, is taken naturally into the blood, is a wave of purifying influence known by its remarkable curative results, and is the standby of a host of people. It goes into the blood and remains a strong medicinal influence to the end and this without any other effect than that of a purely cleansing property.

It is the most universally recommended blood remedy known, and has sustained its reputation for half a century. Its ingredients are Nature's definite antidotes for germs that create our worst afflictions. Get a bottle today of any druggist. Refuse all substitutes. Write the medical department, The Swift Specific Co., 62 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for free advice on blood troubles, and how to overcome them. This department is one of the finest helps to men to be found anywhere, and it is entirely free.

Send away programs of entertainments, pictures of attractive scenes, newspapers containing reports of notable events. A town that has the spirit becomes widely known. I can't help growing.—Oconto Enterprise.

Do Our Public Schools Really Educate?

In the April Woman's Home Companion Anne Morgan, daughter of the late J. Pierpont Morgan, writing a "Talk to American Girls," comments as follows on the New York public schools:

"In the year ending July 31, 1914, over thirty-five thousand children left the New York City schools to enter some form of gainful occupation. What equipment are the girls taking with them, what standards have they acquired to help them face the future and its problems? Go to employer after employer, and the answer is always the same: 'The average girl who comes to us for a position is totally uneducated, her years of school life have failed to teach her the mere rudiments of a business career.' The primary tools of reading, writing and arithmetic have been placed in her hands with such blunted edges that they are of little value, and the basic qualities of accuracy, concentration, thoroughness, and ambition are conspicuous by their absence."

Turn Down Pastor Russell

"Pastor" Russell excels as a persistent, ingenious and delusive propagandist through books, newspapers and pamphlets, to say nothing of moving pictures, says the United Presbyterian. Probably in thousands of homes of good orthodox church people his books have found a place on library shelf or sitting-room table through spacious and misleading titles and abounding quotations from the Bible. There appears to be no limit to his resources for paying printers' bills and advertising in the newspapers. In leading dailies throughout the country two or three columns are published each Monday, giving the "sermon" which the "pastor" delivered on the preceding Sabbath. The arrangement is such that the monotonous, dreary stuff has the appearance of a regular news report, but it is paid for at usual advertising rates. Two Chicago papers which had been publishing the matter have announced that they will do so no longer. The reasons assigned by one of the papers had to do with alleged business and domestic irregularities.

A World for the Rich

Some people are worried because the rich spend the money as they do. How would you spend your wealth if you were rich? A man's inclination goes in the direction of least resistance. If he desires to have a race horse, a fine yacht, a fancy farm, to travel or speculate in stocks, he may do any of those mentioned. He should exercise his inclinations in such a way that his dollars will not continue to multiply. Many in America think that fortunes should be limited and since that has not been done the most natural way is for those with plenty of money to spend it liberally. Many of the unfortunates in Europe would be in a sorry plight were it not for the rich people in America. True, it is, that many with limited means have given liberally, but Rockefeller and others have contributed millions. Let the rich spend their money as liberally as they will and for whatever they will. Their dollars will lubricate the channels of trade, bringing happiness to the vast army of workers. Let the rich spend as much as possible, it is good for them and for the world.

Herbert N. Casson and our Opportunities

The following is by Herbert N. Casson, the author and lecturer, who married Lydia K. Commander, formerly pastor of the Free Congregational society in Baraboo, and now a resident of London. He says: Every tenth Briton has enlisted. Every tenth Frenchman is at the front. Every tenth Belgian is dead. What does the United States know of trouble?

If I could afford it, I would charter the Mauretania and the Lusitania, and convey a party of five thousand American advertisers to Europe for a trip of education. I would give them a week in London, a week in Paris, and a week in Antwerp.

I would let them look at the United States from the scene of war. I would

give them a look at real trouble. I would let them see trains, ten at a time, five minutes apart, packed with the maimed and the dying.

I would let them hear, from fragmentary survivors, the incredible story of battlefields, one hundred and fifty miles wide, and armies that are greater than the entire population of Texas.

I would let them see graves one hundred yards long and full, and Belgium, the country that was, nothing now but twelve thousand square miles of wreckage.

Then, when they began to understand, to some slight extent, the magnitude and awfulness of this war, I would say to them:

"Now go back and appreciate the United States. Realize your opportunities. Don't start digging trenches when nobody is firing at you. Don't fall when you have not been hit. Don't be blind to the most glorious chance you have ever had in your life.

"Get ready for the most tremendous business boom that any nation ever had. Build your factories bigger. Train more salesmen. Borrow more money. Go ahead, and thank God you are alive and that your family is alive, and that you are living in a land that is at peace, at a time when nearly the whole world is at war."

Congressman Esch and the Mexican War

(La Crosse Tribune)

"The Mexican situation is many times more serious than as told the American people through the meager press reports they receive," is the declaration of Congressman John J. Esch.

"Armed intervention would have been the proper procedure at the beginning of the trouble," he said, "although it is best now to get along in a peaceable manner."

"Food should be sent by the United States to the starving people in Mexico City, but this country must have assurances from General Carranza that the lives and property of the Americans in that city and elsewhere in Mexico will be held inviolate."

While not speaking directly of the "watchful waiting policy," of the present administration, Congressman Esch said that the terrible condition of affairs pointed to a dire need of intervention of some sort.

Lost

- (Frank Lowater)
- Lost on the field of battle, Lost is the word they send, Lost when the men are numbered, Lost at the battle's end.
 - Lost to a waiting mother, Lost in manhood's bloom, Lost to the wife who loved him, Lost in a nameless tomb.
 - Lost to the babes that need him, Lost is his guiding hand, Lost is the strength they needed, Lost to his native land.
 - Lost when the fight grew hottest, Lost where winged death flies, Lost was the position fought for, Lost under naked skies.
 - Lost in a damp thick jungle, Lost where the Wood-Nymphs play, Lost where the ferns grow rankest, Lost from the light of day.
 - Lost like a million others, Lost e'er their race is run, Lost in battles' carnage, Lost with life's work undone.
 - Lost is the life God gave them, Lost is the power he gave, Lost is their worth without measure, Lost in a nameless grave.
 - Lost when his love was needed, By a wife and children, dear, Lost but the angels from heaven Marked his grave with a tear.

Indian John

Mrs. L. A. Dudley of Durward Glen writes the following: A little talk with Indian John on a south side street, brought out the following history. John said "he felt well although eighty five years old. His father had been older than he at his death and his grandfather was one hundred and five when he passed away. John wants to live as long as he can, but is willing to go and would much rather than to be a burden upon anyone. This is his dread and great fear, "to be a burden." He owns a little place and walks into the city to do his trading and on his return home has walked four miles. He was cook at the Cliff House and Baraboo Railway depot for a long time and is a splendid judge of meat. He wished us well at the parting of our ways.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hutchins*

This and That

During the last year there was 13,735,093,234 telephone calls in the United States. A number of them were successful.

Sweet harmony should ever reign,
But doubtless never will;
I dearly love to say my say
While other folks keep still.
Tennyson J. Daft.

The Chinese Building at the San Francisco Exposition, dedicated yesterday, is one of the most splendid and elaborate on the exposition grounds. If this isn't giving California good for evil, what is it?

Enward Holler, one of those most deeply involved in the Terre Haute, Ind., election frauds, has turned state's evidence and the other defendants think his name should be Squeal.—Kansas City Star.

A Sauk county citizen came to Baraboo and says that although James Whitcomb Riley immortalized "Knee Deep in June", he suggests there is an excellent opportunity for some gifted poet to do something along the same line with "Knee Deep in March."

The other night Willie asked his father what a hermit was and the parent replied that a hermit was a person who attended to his own business.

When Willie asked if there were any woman hermits pa said, "No, my son," and his ma broke in with, "Willie you go to bed."

To the inquirer who desired to bring mail from a box at a distance by wire, why not a basket such as is used in the department stores of the city? It could be fitted with a lid to keep the mail secure. It might be higher at one end and drawn up hill by a return wire on a pulley, I believe.

Mrs. Olive Chestnut.

The smallest and most inexpensive homestead ever recorded by the Interior Department is that of a woman who filed last week on 8-100 of an acre near Turtle Lake, Minn., at an expense of ten cents. Yet such is the growth of real estate values nowadays that in a few years her homestead probably will be worth several dollars.

A. D. Dorsett of Chicago, formerly a resident, sends the following from the World's Chronicle:

"Putty has riz" is the message that went over the first telegraph wire in Chicago. The wire was stretched from a hotel to a newspaper office. It ran over the house of Long John Wentworth and he feared it might draw lightning. Dr. Ambrose Jones lives in Delton, Wis., aged 95. He knew the telegraph alphabet and sent the first message over that wire, "What is the price of putty?" He remembers the answer which came back, bad in grammar but good in rhetoric, "Putty has riz" Dr. Jones is the oldest living graduate of Rush Medical college.

A Baraboo citizen has a tame crow and it will be recalled that a number of years ago E. T. Hopkins at Devils Lake had a bird of this family that was quite tame and could talk. The bird owned by the Baraboo citizen does not talk and the owner appealed to Mr. Hopkins to know how it could be made to say a few words. Mr. Hopkins replied that with the crow family, it is only the males which talk. The females never utter a word.

Mr. Hopkins further added that probably the bird now in Baraboo was a female crow and that it might be necessary to change crows in order to have a talking bird. He further added that in these Democratic times one never could tell what he was getting and furthermore that some people had resorted to the extremity of "eating crow."

HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS.

Without health, genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's New Life Pill at night, in the morning you will have a full, free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one tonight.—Advertisement.

ASSEMBLYMAN BUYS FARM NEAR LODI

Alex Stevenson has sold his farm of 237 acres about two miles from Lodi on the Portage road, to Robert Caldwell of Lodi, member of the assembly, for \$28,000. Mr. Caldwell also gets some stock with the farm. This is the old James Wilson farm in the town of Lodi.

Birth in Chicago
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shields a daughter recently. Mr. Shields was a former resident in Baraboo.

THE PROSPECTOR IS EAGER TO DO THE GOOD JUDGE A FAVOR TOO.



ONE good turn deserves another, and it is no small service to have put a man next to a good thing like the *Real Tobacco Chew*.

But chewers are a big hearted lot—glad to pass the good word along.

A little chew of pure, rich, mellow tobacco—cut fine, short shred—seasoned and sweetened just enough, cuts out so much of the grinding and spitting.

Take a very small chew—less than one-quarter the old size. It will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco. Just nibble on it until you find the strength chew that suits you. Tuck it away—Then let it rest. See how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies without grinding, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is *The Real Tobacco Chew*. That's why it costs less in the end.

It is a ready chew, cut fine and short shred so that you won't have to grind on it with your teeth. Grinding on ordinary candied tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with molasses and licorice. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut."

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York

BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all who assisted us during the illness and burial of our wife and mother.

Gust Matke and family.

In an opinion to District Attorney J. H. Hill of Sauk county the attorney general at Madison holds that county clerks are entitled to retain the 10-cent fee allowed for hunting licenses in addition to the regular salary allowed.

Summer Cooking Shouldn't Cook the Cook

Getting dinner ready in July is just as comfortable as in November—if you use a FLORENCE OIL COOK STOVE.

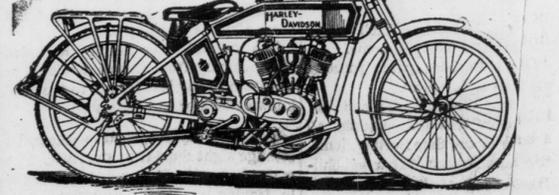
The heat goes into the cooking, not into the kitchen. It does your work well and reliably, and keeps you comfortable. It requires less watching and regulating than a coal stove.

You can keep one or four burners at an intensely hot or merely simmering flame.

Come in and let us show you how these Florence Automatic Stoves work, how simple and reliable. *No Wicks* to burn out. *No Valves* to leak. Once started, each burner will keep going at the same power until you turn it out.

PERFECTLY SAFE
SETTERGREN HDW. CO.

FLORENCE Oil Cook Stoves
"Look for the Lever"



A Harley-Davidson motorcycle "Eats" only what it is working and earning you a profit. It is always ready, quick, safe, reliable and economical.

CAPENER BROS. 413 OAK STREET BARABOO, WIS.