

MRS. J. E. EVANS DIED SUDDENLY

Had Been in Falling Health for Two Years. Funeral Held at Kirksville Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Evans who has lived in this community all her life came to the close of life's journey Thursday. Her health began to fail about two years ago but with fortitude continued to go about her usual pathway. She had many friends as was shown by the large number from other places who were present at the funeral.

OBITUARY

Rose Zillah Walker was born near Bruce June 17, 1862. Was married to Edward Evans September 6, 1888. Died at 8:20 a. m. December 2, 1915. She had been in declining health for the past two years, but was not until the evening of December 1st that she took suddenly ill and death was unavoidable. Besides her family five sisters were at her bedside at the time of her death. Throughout her declining health she doctored according to her desires and all was done possible for her until the end, but without avail to prolong her earthly career. Her last sickness was quiet and peaceful. She was a member of the United Brethren church at Kirksville even hearing her Sunday school class on Sunday previous her death. She leaves her husband J. E. Evans, one daughter Mrs. Earl Bolin, two grandchildren Loveta and Aletha, aged parents Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Walker of Sullivan, seven sisters, Mrs. John W. Pfeifer of Harrisburg, Ark., Mrs. John J. Moore of Decatur, Mrs. Edward Stevens of Findlay, Mrs. O. L. Patterson of Chicago, Mrs. Carl Carter, Mrs. J. N. Craig and Miss Lucretia Walker of Sullivan besides hosts of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

"Look to the lilies how they grow! 'Twas thus the Savior said, that we, Even in the simplest flowers that blow, God's ever watchful care might see. What the star is to the evening The blossom to the bee The soft breeze to the leaflet That Lord, thou art, to me."

Funeral was at 2:00 p. m. December 5th at the U. B. church at Kirksville conducted by the regular minister, Rev. T. D. Spyer. Interment at the Campfield cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends who so kindly assisted in the sickness and death of wife mother, daughter and sister.

J. E. EVANS
MR. AND MRS. EARL BOLIN
AND FAMILY.
MR. AND MRS. R. M. WALKER
AND FAMILY.

Concert by Boys Band.

The Boys band are having two rehearsals each week in an effort to get ready for a concert to be given by them sometime during the holiday week. The object of this concert is to start a fund to be used in buying uniforms for these boys and to furnish the people, who are in a movement to give Sullivan a home band, an opportunity to hear them. The boys will be assisted in this concert by the S. B. Hall's family orchestra. The band has now reached a membership of thirty-five (35) all working hard and doing nicely. We feel that with the effort the boys are putting forth in a short time Sullivan will have a band to be proud of. They have become organized and now have their officers and by-laws all complete except the name. The suggestions has been made that the citizens be asked to suggest a suitable name. The names selected will be left to the majority of the band members. To the one furnishing the name selected will be given a family ticket to any concert.

All names can be mailed or handed to Harry Harsh, Secretary.

Kind Words

In writing about his subscription last week, Dr. W. H. Allen of Purcell, Okla., says, "You are putting out the best paper that Sullivan has had in twenty years." We are glad to know that our readers like the news we are giving them.

Lost—Automobile chain, between Merritt school and Sullivan. Finder please return to E. T. Ray, and receive reward. Adv.

MARK MOUTRAY'S HOUSE BURNS

Fire Discovered Wednesday About Ten-Thirty. Most of Articles were Removed.

On returning home from town Wednesday morning, Mrs. Mark Moutray found that her house was on fire. A call was sent in and in response to the alarm the neighbors were soon coming from all sides. It had caught above the ceiling and the whole inside was burning fiercely. It had just begun to break through the roof when the fire department arrived. The chemical apparatus was first in readiness and was soon doing effective work. The water hose was hardly long enough to reach the building until its course was straightened but it was very effective and soon the west part was under control, but the east end fared much worse. The rafters and upper part fell in but the steady stream from the hose kept the walls from burning.

When it was seen that fire would ruin the building, all the articles in the house were taken out except a new range but the bucket brigade kept the fire down in that part of the building. At one time it looked like the building south would be burned but the wind changed a little and the reducing of the fire in the other building relieved the danger.

SULLIVAN MEN ARE CAUGHT

Confidence Man Buys Articles with Worthless Checks and Disappears Saturday night.

A man giving his name as Oliver Stanton worked himself into the good graces of several Sullivan business men by repeated small purchases at their store, but the indications are that this was only for the purpose of taking advantage of them later. He took a fancy to a rifle at the store of Chas. McPheeters, but it did not exactly suit and a new one was ordered for him. A fine Colt's revolver was likewise purchased at David's. After several efforts Frank McPheeters sold him an Eastman Camera, and some clothes were purchased of Pearson. He had a deposit at the Merchants and Farmers State Bank and issued checks for the payment of the various articles. These were given Saturday night and as the money had been drawn out previously, he made his get away leaving no trace to follow.

SELLING CORN AT SIXTY CENTS

Seven Thousand Bushels Bought of J. E. Bowers at this Price by Cadwell Elevator.

Farming has been a profitable business for the farmer this year and many were glad to make sure of a good price by selling early at fifty cents a bushel. The yield is above the average and with the advancing market additional gain is added to the value of those who have waited for higher prices. Whether the present price is permanent or not is not known but this is high enough to make land pay good dividends. Several of the farmers have been holding for 60c and a general advance at this time will see many selling. The purchasers of Mr. Bowers' crop was the Wells Elevator Co.

Holding Court

Judge F. H. Bogg came down from Urbana Wednesday to hold court for Judge George Sontel. The first case called was the damage suit of Fergus vs. Clowe and Clevinger. The suit grew out of a thrashing difficulty because the plaintiff sold his wheat at \$1.00 instead of \$1.18 and he wants the machine men to pay for the loss. The case is a new one here and the result is watched with interest.

Mrs. W. P. Swander of Cerro Gordo visited her sister, Mrs. D. A. Roadman the first of the week.

Handsome gifts in fine Ivory, Toilet Sets and Manicure Goods are on display at Collins' Jewelry Store. Adv.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will give a bazaar at Kulckerbocker's Furniture store Dec. 18. Come and buy your Christmas gifts.

ANSWERED LAST ROLL CALL

Conrad Wickiser Veteran of Civil War Died Sunday After Brief Illness.

Conrad Wickiser was born in Hancock Co., Ohio January 23, 1839 and departed this life December 4, 1915 at the age of 76 years, 10 months and 11 days. He came to Ill. with his parents and settled near Greenup at the age of ten years. Later he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Morgan and to this union was born one son. After the death of his wife he enrolled as a soldier on the 14 of August, 1862 and was discharged the 7 day of July 1865 at Springfield, Ill. He was in Company E 128 Regiment Ill. Inf. Vol. He was again united in marriage to Miss Kate Scott in 1876 and to this union were born six children, two daughters and four sons, his wife departed this life August 18, 1914. The following children survive, Frank of Marshall, Mo., by his former marriage, Mrs. Myrtle Hollenbeck of Terre Haute, Ind., Leo of near Sullivan, Asa of Sullivan, Hughey of Allenville Mrs. Dell Lee of near Sullivan with whom he made his home the past few months and Charlie of St. Louis Mo., nineteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren he also leaves one sister Mrs. Lydia Bergin of near Greenup, Ill. He was christened in the United church. The last few years of his life were spent in and near Sullivan.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindly assistance during the illness and death of our father Mr. Conrad Wickiser and for sympathy in our hour of sorrow.

Mrs. Mary M. Hollenbeck
Leo F. Wickiser
Millard A. Wickiser
Huey C. Wickiser
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lee
Charles Wickiser
Frank Wickiser

THE CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Items Pertaining to the Various Religious Organizations of the City.

PRESBYTERIAN.
W. H. Day, Pastor.
The Sunday school is an open door to everyone who wishes to enter. Our Sunday school begins promptly at 9:30.
No Church service this Sabbath Dec. 12 as the pastor will preach at Altamont.
Y. P. S. C. E. meets Dec. 12 at 6:00. Juniors each Monday evening at 4:15.

CHRISTIAN.
W. B. Hopper, Pastor.
There will be the regular services in the morning. In the evening the C. W. B. M. will have charge of the services and will render an interesting program.

Methodist Church.
J. S. Sharp Pastor
There will be a program given by the Sunday School on Christmas eve Sunday school at 9:30. Let us have a full attendance.
Sermon at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Morning theme "An Armor Bearer" Evening, "Compassion of Jesus"
Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. subject, "The Promise of Heaven" leader, J. S. Sharp.
Special music at both morning and evening service. The orchestra will furnish music at the evening service.
Wednesday evening service at 7:30 p. m., subject, "What will I do for the Revival."

Marriage Licenses.

Ralph E. Covert, Decatur 21
Irene Stevens, Clona 20
Russel Griffin, Shelbyville legal
Lena Cox, Shelbyville legal
Dave Coleson, Lovington legal
Eunice Cornett, Lovington legal
Vincent E. Williams, Sullivan 23
Minnie M. Landgrebe, Cushman 18

Failed to Appear

The objectors to the Water Street paving who were to have a hearing before Judge Grider Friday, failed to appear either in person or by attorney and the case was thereupon dismissed. The default now leaves the city free to proceed with their contracts which will be let before time for work in the spring.

EDITOR LOSES COMPANION

The Death of Mrs. H. M. Rigney of Arthur Thursday Evening was Sad Shock to Community.

Mrs. Iva Rigney, wife of H. M. Rigney, editor of the Graphic-Clarion died of Uremic poisoning at their home in Arthur Thursday evening. She had been sick but a short time and the announcement of her death came as a surprise to all except the nearer friends. Mrs. Rigney was a woman of influence and member of the Christian church and the Arthur Woman's club. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Powell of Decatur and assisted her father in his grain office in that place before her marriage. Two years ago she spent the winter on their farm in Texas and came home in good health. She spent most of her time in the newspaper office and was able to look after affairs in the absence of her husband.

Mrs. Rigney was thirty-nine years of age Oct. 16 and was married to Mr. Rigney at the age of twenty and has since lived in Arthur. To this union were born three sons Harold and Hugh who survive and Horace who died at the age of four years. The funeral services were conducted from the home Sunday afternoon. Several from Sullivan were in attendance.

Learning to Cook.

As I was getting breakfast Sunday morning, I used the knife which we received from the Moultrie County News. We have been using it every day and it is nice to have a knife that is always sharp. I like to read the News each week. I go to school and am learning to cook and help keep house. I think all young girls should learn cooking from their mothers so that we can look after the house when mother is away. I would be ashamed to have to go to school to learn how to cook and bake. Of course they teach many things work knowing but we can learn much at home. I think we girls make a mistake when we neglect these useful tasks. I want to ask the readers of the News if it would not mean much, if more girls would go to their mothers and say, "mother, teach us how to cook, bake, be neat and clean and be home makers."

Lost or Stolen

Stolen from horse or lost between Joe Michael's and Chris Monroe's Tuesday night December 7, heavy brown wool horse blanket. Finder please telephone 8112.

Married in Sullivan

Mr. Earl Williams of Sullivan and Miss Minnie Landgrebe of Cushman called at the home of Rev. J. S. Sharp Sunday evening after church and were quietly married. Both are estimable young people, the former the son of George Williams of Sullivan and the latter the daughter of Mr. Jacob Landgrebe, a prominent farmer of Cushman. They will make their home in Sullivan.

Eighty Bushel of Corn

Charley Crowdon finished his corn hushing Friday. His own crop was better than that of his tenants and made an average of eighty bushels per acre. At the present price of fifty-six cents this makes his land valuable.

Basket Ball Game.

Argenta came to Sullivan last Friday for a game with the local high school. It was thought that a good game would be staged but the visitors proved too light for the locals who made goal after goal. The contest was soon a one-sided affair but the start indicated an evenly matched game. The score was 84 to 6 in favor of Sullivan.

Had Auto Stolen.

John Rigg and wife of Pearson were in this city Friday. His auto was stolen by Riley who is now in the jail at Monticello for a similar offense. As Mr. Rigg secured his car without its being hurt, he desired to see the State's Attorney as to what he should do as the other case will most likely be sufficient to send Riley over the road. While here he called at the News office.

Collins' Jewelry Store is the place to buy that Christmas gift. Adv.

OBITUARY OF WILLIAM DRISH

Died at the Soldier's Home in Danville, Tuesday, Funeral Held Wednesday.

William H. Drish was born near White Hall, Ill., Feb. 26, 1844 and departed this life at the Soldier's Home in Danville, Ill., Dec. 7, 1915, age 72 years 9 months and 11 days. He enlisted as a volunteer in Co. K, 122 Illinois Vols. June 1862 was captured at Trenton, N. J. and honorably discharged at New Orleans on June 19, 1865. After the war he was united in marriage to Miss Mary E. Niece of White Hall. To them were born one son, Frank Drish of Sullivan, Ill., who survives his father.

Mr. Drish lived south east of Mattoon then in Humbolt, Ill., and in 1889 he came to Sullivan where he resided until a short time before his death. Mrs. Drish died in 1900. He was again married on April, 2 1901 to Mrs. Catherine Ferguson of Sullivan. The immediate cause of his death was cancer.

Funeral services were held in the M. E. church Dec. 8 1915 at 8:00 p. m. conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Sharp. Interment in the city cemetery.

PERSONAL MENTION

Local Items Picked up Here and There by Our Special News Correspondent.

D. J. Dobby was a Findlay visitor Monday.
J. R. Hagerman went to Clinton on business today.
Buy your Christmas gifts at Collins' Jewelry Store. Adv.

Miss Mary Vols of Windsor was in this city Monday.
Thos. Monroe and wife visited Bethany friends today.
7000 feet of hard lumber to sale at Walter Bean's Sale Dec. 16. Adv.

Marion Watson of Arthur was in this city on business Monday.
Mrs. Rollo Funston spent Wednesday with friends in Lovington.
Collins' Jewelry Store is the place to buy that Victrola for Xmas. Adv.

Mesdames Ben Miller and Charles Brady spent Thursday in Decatur.
Mrs. J. C. Cummins and Mrs. C. W. Drew were Decatur visitors today.

David Kimball and wife left Sunday evening for Mt. Vernon on a visit.
Mrs. Earp visited her brother Jack Hollenbeck and family at Bruce Wednesday.

Miss Orpha Cook is quite sick this week at the home of her mother in Bethany.
Mrs. Mollie Potter went to Lovington Wednesday to visit Mrs. Herbert Cheever.
Mrs. Mary Hoke went to Lovington Wednesday to visit her daughter Mrs. S. J. Lewis.

Watch the windows of Collins' Jewelry Store for Christmas suggestions.
Mrs. Hill of Lovington visited the first of the week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Luebaugh.
W. A. McMillan, wife and Miss Hirt of Lovington spent Sunday with friends in Mattoon Sunday.

Mrs. H. M. Butler, daughter Katharine and mother Mrs. Martha Miller were Decatur shoppers today.
John Lucas and wife went to Tuscola Tuesday evening to furnish music for a dance at the K. of P. hall.

All the late Victrola records are found at Collins' Jewelry Store. Adv.
Virginia Almeda is the name of the eight pound daughter who was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Siren Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Read went to Windsor Wednesday morning to visit her father, H. C. Mleenhelmer who is quite sick.
For Christmas jewelry of quality Collins' prices are Sullivan's lowest. Adv.

Mrs. Edgar Bland and daughter Miss Gertrude, Mrs. R. K. Ground and daughter Blanda and Mrs. C. E. Harsh were Decatur shoppers today.
W. E. Calhoun of Decatur came over Friday to see Judge Cochran who is acting as campaign manager in his race for Department Commander of Illinois.

SPECIAL PRIZE NEXT TUESDAY

Five Dollars Will be Awarded to the Young Lady Reporting the Most Subscriptions for Month.

The third count in the voting contest will be held at four o'clock Tuesday. We have had little time to devote to this work and the girls are planning their own campaigns. Reports are coming in which show that work is being done. These girls may find it difficult to see you personally but your votes will reach them if you mail your subscriptions direct to this office telling who is to receive the votes.

The judges for this count are Frank Smith, L. J. Myers and C. H. Tabor.

The standing on the second count is as follows:

Freda Green	12,625
Carmen Bruce	12,200
Susie English	3,075
Christina Krause	2,725
Hazel Murphy	1,000
Rowena Martin	1,000
Fern Query	1,000

Standing of Candidates

Carmen Green, Sullivan	23,350
Freda Bruce, Sullivan, R.	51,750
Susie English, Windsor	6,175
Christina Krause	4,725
Fern Query, Sullivan, R.	3,000
Rowena Martin, Allenville	3,000
Hazel Murphy, Lovington	3,000
Helen Maxwell, Arthur	2,000

The votes will be given as follows:

\$1.00 on New Subscription 1000 votes
\$1.00 on Renewals 600 votes
\$3.00 on New Subscription 2500 votes
\$3.00 on Renewals 2000 votes
\$5.00 on Subscription 5000 votes
\$1.00 on Advertising or Job Printing 400 votes.

GOOD FOR 25 VOTES On Diamond Ring

If returned to the Moultrie County News by Candidate Before Dec. 28.

BASKET BALL AND BOX SUPPER

Sullivan and Arthur Will Contest for Honors at the Armory Friday Evening.

Lovers of the Basket Ball should not miss the game Friday evening which promises to be a good one. Both teams were winners last Friday by a large score and each is making proper preparations for a successful game. Both teams have good men and it is expected that the game will develop some of the fastest playing ever seen in Sullivan. Arthur will have a good crowd of rooters along with the team who will enjoy the social event after the game. This will be a box supper and a nice musical program and some special features by the members of the high school including "Right off the Reel" a special in motion pictures.

Quiet Wedding

A quiet wedding occurred at the Presbyterian manse Wednesday. The contracting parties were Mr. Ralph E. Covert of Decatur and Miss Irene Stevens of Clona. The latter is an attractive young woman and has been employed at the Masonic Home for some time. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Day.

Two Tons of Candy

J. E. Wood has made preparations to supply all customers with candy for Christmas. His shipment of two tons will give him an abundance of every variety. This is an indication of the way Sullivan merchants are doing business in the grocery line.

Mrs. L. E. Barton of Pana visited her parents Attorney and Mrs. Mattox.
Miss Gertrude Hill went to Murock Friday even to attend a shower for Miss Pearl Hartwick and visit school friends.
For handsome gifts of China, Cut Glass and Silverware go to Collins' Jewelry Store. Adv.
Lawrence Krause went to Findlay Monday where he is digging a well on the farm of Jacob Klem of Bethany. Mr. Krause finds the new methods do not equal the apply of water in the old wells.

The BALL of FIRE

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER
ILLUSTRATED BY C.D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.
At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church, Gall Sargent listens to discussion about the sale of the church to Edward E. Allison, local fraction king, and when asked her opinion of the church by Rev. Smith Boyd, she says it is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gall riding in his motor car. When he suggests he is entitled to rest on the laurels of his achievements, she asks the disturbing question: "Why?" Gall, returning to her Uncle Jim's home from her drive with Allison, finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd, who is calling there. At a bobbed party, Gall finds the world comfortably full of men, and Allison calls Jim Sargent that his new ambition is to conquer the world. Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world. Gall becomes popular. Allison gains control of transcontinental traffic and arranges to absorb the Vedder court, property of Market Square church. Gall visits Vedder court and meeting. Boyd there, tells him that the cathedral Market Square church proposes to build will be out of profits wrong from equator. She becomes the center of magnetic attraction for the men of her aunt's social set. At a meeting of the seven financial magnates of the country, Allison organizes the International Transportation company.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

For just one second the rector's mother felt an impulse to shake Tod Boyd. Gall Sargent was a young lady of whom any young man might approve—and what was the matter with Tod? She was beginning to be humiliated by the fact that, at thirty-two, he had not lost his head and made a fool of himself, to the point of tight shoes and poetry, over a girl.

"Why?" and the voice of Mrs. Boyd was not cold as she had meant it to be. She had suddenly felt some tug of sympathy for Tod.

"Well, for one thing, she has a most disagreeable lack of reverence," he stated.

"Reverence?" and Mrs. Boyd knitted her brows. "I don't believe you quite understand her. She has the most beautifully simple, religious faith that I have ever seen, Tod."

The Rev. Smith Boyd watched his soap disappearing, as if it were some curious melting object to which his attention had just been called.

"Miss Sargent claims to have a new religion," he observed. "She has said some unkind things about Market Square church. She says that it is a strictly commercial institution, and that its motive in desiring to build the new cathedral is vanity."

He omitted to mention Gall's further charge that his own motive in desiring the new cathedral was personal ambition. Candor did not compel that admission. It did not become him to act from piqued personal pride.

Mrs. Boyd studied him as he gazed somberly at his fish, and the twinkles came more returned to her eyes, as she made up her mind to cure Tod's irritability.

"I am ashamed of you," she told her son. "This girl is scarcely twenty. If I remember rightly, and I'm sure that I do, you came to me, at about twenty, and confessed to a logical disbelief in the theory of creation, which included, of course, a disbelief in the Creator. You were an infidel, an atheist. You were going to relinquish your studies and give up all thought of the church."

The deep red of the Rev. Smith Boyd's face testified to the truth of this cruel charge, and he pushed back his fish permanently.

"I most humbly confess," he stated, and indeed he had written in spirit many times over that remembrance. "However, mother, I have since discovered that to be a transitional stage through which every theological student passes."

"You won't allow it to a girl," charged Mrs. Boyd, with the severity which she could much better have expressed with a laugh. "When you discover that this young lady, who seems to be in every way delightful, is so misled as to criticize the motives of Market Square church, you withdraw into your dignity, with the privilege of a layman, and announce that you do not approve of her." What she needs, Tod, is religious instruction.

ing forth music. "You haven't been over for so long."

Rev. Smith Boyd colored. At times the way of spiritual instruction was quite difficult. Nevertheless, he had a duty to perform. Mechanically he had taken his place at the piano, standing straight and tall, and his blue eyes softened as they automatically fell on the piece of music she had opened. Of course it was their favorite, the one in which their voices had soared in the most perfect unison. Gall glanced up at him as she brushed a purely imaginary fleck of dust from the keys. For an instant the brown eyes and the blue ones met. He was a tremendously nice fellow, after all. But what was worrying him?

"Before we sing I should like to take up graver matters," he began, feeling at a tremendous disadvantage in the presence of the music. To obviate this, he drew up a chair, and sat facing her. "I have called this evening in the capacity of your temporary rector."

Gall's eyelids had a tendency to flicker down, but she restrained them. She was adorable when she looked prim that way. Her lips were like a rosebud. Rev. Smith Boyd himself thought of the simile, and cast it behind him.

"You are most kind," she told him, suppressing the imps and demons which struggled to pop into her eyes. "I have been greatly disturbed by the length to which your unbelief has apparently gone," the young rector went on, and having plunged into this opening he began to breathe more freely. This was familiar ground.

Gall rested a palm on the edge of the bench behind her, and leaned back facing him, supported on one beautifully modeled arm. Her face had set seriously now.

"However," went on the rector, "I do not expect to be able to remove the spiritual errors, which I am compelled to judge that you have accumulated, by any other means than patient logic," he resumed. "May I discuss these matters with you?" His voice was grave and serious, and full of earnest sincerity, and the musical quality alone of it made patient, logical discussion seem attractive.

"If you like," she assented, smiling at him with willful deception. The wicked thought had occurred to her that it might be her own duty to broaden his spiritual understanding.

"Thank you," he accepted gravely. "If you will give me an hour or so each week, I shall be very happy."

"I am nearly always at home on Tuesday and Friday evenings," suggested Gall. "Scarcely anyone calls before eight-thirty, and we have dinner quite early on those evenings." She began to be sincerely interested in the project. She had never given herself time to quite exactly define her own attitude towards theology as distinct from religion, and she felt that she should do it, if for no other reason than to avoid making impulsive overstatements. Rev. Smith Boyd would help her to look squarely into her own mind and her own soul, for he had a very active intelligence, and was, moreover, the most humanly forceful cleric she had ever met. Besides, they could always finish by singing.

"I shall make arrangements to be over as early as you will permit," declared the rector, warmly aglow with the idea. "We shall begin with the very beginnings of things, and, step by step, develop, I hope, a logical justification of the vast spiritual revolution which has conquered the world."

"I should like nothing better," mused Gall, and since Rev. Smith Boyd rose and stood behind her and filled his lungs, she turned to the piano and struck a preliminary chord, which she trailed off into a tinkling little run, by way of friendly greeting to the piano.

"We shall begin with the creation," pursued the rector, dwelling, with pleasure, on the idea of a thorough progress through the mazes of religious growth. There were certain vague points which he wanted to clear up for himself.

"And wind up with Vedder court." She had not meant to say that. It just popped into her mind, and popped out the end of her tongue.

"What was sufficient. When Allison called, twenty minutes later, they were at it hammer and tongs. There was a bright red spot in each of Gall's cheeks, and Rev. Smith Boyd's cold eyes were distinctly green! Allison had been duly announced, but the combatants merely glanced at him, and finished the few remarks upon which they were, at the moment, engaged. He had been studying the tableau with the interest of a connoisseur, and he had devoted his more earnest attention to Rev. Smith Boyd.

"So glad to see you," said Gall conventionally, rising and offering him her hand. If there was that strange thrill in his clasp, she was not aware of it.

"I only ran in to see if you'd like to take a private car trip in the new subway before it is opened," offered Allison, turning to shake hands with Rev. Smith Boyd. "Will you join us, doctor?"

For some reason a new sort of jangle had come into the room, and it affected the three of them. Allison was the only one who did not notice that he had taken Gall's acceptance for granted.

"You might tell us when," she observed, transferring the flame of her eyes from the rector to Allison. "I may have conflicting engagements."

"No, you won't," Allison cheerfully informed her; "because it will be at any hour you set."

"Oh," was the weak response, and, recognizing that she was fairly beaten, her white teeth flashed at him in a smile of humor. "Suppose we say ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

"I am free at that hour," stated Doctor Boyd, in answer to a glance of inquiry from Allison. He felt it his duty to keep in touch with public improvements. Also, beneath his duty lay a keen pleasure in the task.

"You'll be very much interested, I think," and Allison glowed with the ever-present pride of achievement, then he suddenly grinned. "The new subway stops at the edge of Vedder court, waiting."

There was another little pause of embarrassment, in which Gall and Rev. Smith Boyd were very careful not to glance at each other. Unfortunately, however, Rev. Smith Boyd was luckless enough to automatically and without conscious mental process fold the sheet of music which had long since been placed on the piano.

"Why stop at the edge of Vedder court?" inquired Gall, with a nervous little jerk, much as if the words had been jolted out of her by the awkward slant of the music rack, which had succeeded the removal of the song. "Why not go straight on through, and demolish Vedder court? It is a scandal and a disgrace to civilization, and to the city, as well as to its present proprietors! Vedder court should be annihilated, torn down, burned up, swept from the face of the earth! The board of health should condemn it as unsanitary, the building commission should condemn it as unsafe, the department of public morals should condemn it as unwholesome!"

Rev. Smith Boyd had been engaged in a strong wrestle within himself, but the spirit finally conquered the flesh, and he held his tongue. He remembered that Gall was young, and youth was prone to extravagant impulse. His spirit of forbearance came so strongly to his aid that he was even able to acknowledge how beautiful she was when she was stiffened.

Allison had been viewing her with mingled admiration and respect. "By George, that's a great idea," he thoughtfully commented. "Gall, I think I'll tear down Vedder court for you!"

CHAPTER XII.

The Survival of the Fittest. A short, thick old man, gray-bearded and puff-eyed and loaded with enormous jewels, met Gall, Lucile and Arly, Ted Teasdale and Rev. Smith Boyd, at the foot of the subway stairs, and introduced himself with smiling ease as Tim Corman, beaming with much pride in his widespread fame.

"Gets anything he goes after," Tim informed her, and screwed one of his many-puffed eyes into a wink; at which significant action Gall looked out at the motorman. "Never tells his plans to anybody, nor what he wants. Just goes and gets it."

"That's a successful way, I should judge," she responded, now able to see the humor of Tim Corman's volunteer mission, but a red spot beginning to dawn, nevertheless, in either cheek.

"What I like about him is that he always wins," went on Tim. "Nobody in this town has ever passed him the prunes. Do you know what he did? He started with two miles of rust and four horse cars, and now he owns the whole works."

Gall knitted her brows. She had heard something of this marvelous tale before, and it had interested her. She had been groping for an explanation of Allison's tremendous force.

"That was a wonderful achievement. How did he accomplish it?" "Made 'em get off and walk!" boasted Tim, with vast pride in the fact. "Any time Eddie run across a man that had a street car line, he choked it out of him. He's a wizard."

Tim's statement seemed to be somewhat clouded in metaphor, but Gall managed to gather that Allison had possibly used first-principle methods on his royal pathway to success.

"You mean that he drove them out of business?" "Pushed 'em off!" chuckled Tim. "Anybody Allison likes is lucky," and with the friendly familiarity of an old man, Tim Corman patted Gall on the glove.

"It occurs to me that I'm neglecting my opportunities," observed Gall, rising. "I'm supposed to be running this car," and going to the glass door she looked into the motorman's compartment, which was large, and had seats in it, and all sorts of mysterious tools and appliances in the middle of the floor.

Tim Corman, as Allison's personal representative, was right on the spot. "Come on out," he invited, and opened the door, whereupon the three responsible-looking men immediately arose.

"Show her how it works, Tom," he directed. So it was that Edward E. Allison, standing quite alone on the platform of the Hoadley Park station, saw the approaching trial trip car stop, and run slowly, and run backwards, and dart forwards, and perform all sorts of experimental movements, before it rushed down his platform, with a rosy-cheeked girl standing at the wheel, her brown eyes sparkling, her red lips parted in a smile of ecstatic happiness, her hat off and her waving brown hair flowing behind her in the sweep of the wind. To one side stood

introduced himself with smiling ease as Tim Corman.

a highly pleased motorman, while a short, thick old man, and a careless fat man, and a man with a high forehead and one with a red mustache, all smiling indulgently, clogged the space in the rear.

Allison boarded the car, and greeted his guests, and came straight through to the motorman's cage, as Gall, in response to the clang of the bell, pulled the lever. She was just getting that easy starting glide, and she was filled with pride in the fact.

"You should not stand bareheaded in front of that window," greeted Allison, almost roughly; and he closed it. Gall turned very sweetly to the motorman.

"Boosted you to the girl. Say, she's a peach!" Allison looked quickly back at the platform, and then frowned on his zealous friend Tim.

"What did you tell Miss Sargent about me?" "Don't you worry, Eddie; it's all right," laughed Tim. "I hinted to her, so that she had to get it, that you're about the most eligible party in New York. I let her know that no man in this village has ever skinned you. She wanted to know how you made this big combination, and I told her you made 'em all get off; pushed 'em off the map. Take it from me, Eddie, after I got through, she knew where to find a happy home."

Allison's brows knitted in quick anger, and then suddenly he started the subway with its first loud laugh. He understood now, or thought he did, Gall's distant attitude; but, knowing what was the matter, he could easily straighten it out.

"Thanks, Tim," he chuckled. "Let's talk business a minute. I had you hold up the Vedder court condemnation because I got a new idea last night. Those buildings are unsafe."

"Well, the building commissioners have to make a living," considered Tim. "That's what I think," agreed Allison.

Tim Corman looked up at him shrewdly out of his puffy slits of eyes, for a moment, and considered. "I get you," he said, and the business talk being concluded, Allison went forward.

The girls and Ted came back presently, and with their arrival, Gall brought Rev. Smith Boyd into the crowd, whereupon they resolved themselves into some appearance of sociability, and Allison, for the amusement of the company, slyly started old Tim Corman into a line of personal reminiscences, so replete in unconscious humor and so frank in unconscious disclosures of callous knavery, that the company needed no other entertainment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW WILL ALLIES PAY DEBT?

England and France Said to Be in Peculiar Position of Financial Distress.

England's foreign investments are not owned by the government, but by individuals, and they will not sell; and there seems as yet no way to compel them. American securities are the only ones that appeal to the British and French investors at this moment as being good.

What no financial expert ever predicted was the amazing trouble that England and France would have in paying for the equipment purchased in this country. It has been thought that these two creditor nations would merely have to sell their foreign securities, or merely stop making foreign investments, to have all the money they needed. Sir George Parish, a representative of the British treasury, came to this country last winter and boastfully told his interviewers and hosts that England could fight on for five years merely on the interest from its foreign investments—an assertion that Sir George probably wishes he had never made. Even Lloyd-George formerly spoke of the \$5,000,000,000 and the \$2,000,000,000 this country and Argentina respectively owe Great Britain; but he has long since changed his tune. England and France are in a position of peculiar financial distress. Albert W. Atwood asserts in the Saturday Evening Post. They are buying war equipment in this country on a gigantic scale. They are exporting practically nothing to this country, and their inhabitants will not or cannot sell American securities back to America. They have nothing to pay with but gold, and they cannot afford to lose gold.

France is in an even more embarrassing position. She has gone mad for years over epargnes—savings. The average Frenchman would rather go without clothes and food at the present moment than sell his American securities at a loss. A friend of mine in New York recently received a letter from a French banker in which it was said that only one thing gave his clients une grande quietude at the present moment, and that was their holdings of American stocks and bonds.

Wherever you go in France today you will find American investments held intact; for the Frenchman will tell you that if he sells others will do the same, and that would put down the price of American securities—which would never do.

Some Men. In the Revolution we used 231,771 regulars and 164,007 militia and volunteers against England's 150,605. In the War of 1812 we had 56,052 regular and 471,622 militia against English and Canadian forces of only about 55,000. In the Mexican war 31,024 regulars and 73,532 militia were required to conquer about 46,000 Mexicans. In the Civil war the United States employed 67,000 regulars and 2,605,341 militia and volunteers to defeat about a million Confederates.

COVETED BY ALL. but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

A lazy man wants to paddle his own canoe by proxy.

To Fortify the System. Against Winter Cold. Many users of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC make it a practice to take a number of bottles in the fall to strengthen and fortify the system against the cold weather during the winter. Everyone knows the tonic effect of Quinine and iron which this preparation contains in a tasteless and acceptable form. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.

A man loses his appetite if forced to eat his words.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Framing a satisfactory alibi for the writing of obscene letters probably is the most difficult undertaking.

HANDS LIKE VELVET. Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment" for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders. Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Freckles give him some standing, but a boy cannot be the leader of his gang unless he has warts on his hands.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes.—Don't tell your age.

The Aftermath. The banquet was at its height. The sparkling wine was flowing like the water that used to come down at Lodore in the old third reader, and the gentleman-whom-we-have-with-us this evening was rolling on and on. Unnoticed by the guests, a company of indigestions, Bustheads, Gouts, Dropsies, Lethargies, and so forth, clasped hands and danced around the festal board in transports of glee.

"The humans don't seem to be enjoying it as much as they might," they chortled, "but look at the fun we'll have tomorrow!"—Kansas City Star.

Chopin's Birthplace Destroyed. The birthplace of Chopin, the Polish composer, has been completely destroyed by the feeling Russians. The country estate at Zelazowa-Wola near Warsaw, where the immortal genius was born, was burned and of the monument of the composer in the park of the castle nothing is left but a pile of broken stones.

Try, Try Again. Blondine—I understand Mrs. Giddig has been married five times. Brunetta—Yes, poor dear! She never seems to have any luck with her husbands.



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SEES BELGIAN ARMY LAND AT FAR ARCHANGEL

Correspondent Describes Surprising War Scene on the Rim of World.

RUSSIA'S PORT ALL ASTIR

British and French Uniforms Sighted—Austrian Prisoners Toll in Acres of Freight—Pasture Becomes Great Quay—An Odd Little Town.

By NIKOLAI KOSLOV.
(Correspondent of the Chicago News.)

Moscow, Russia.—Up on the coast of the Arctic ocean, in a latitude north of Nome, I have just seen the arrival of a section of the Belgian army. This time last year the world was ringing with that gigantic hoax about a Russian army going to Belgium. Who would have dreamed that by October, 1915, an army of dapper little Flamands and Bruxelles, conveyed by British torpedo-boat destroyers, would sail around the top of the world and down the White sea to Russia and that Archangel would be invaded by Belgian gunners and armored automobile crews, roaring the "Brabanconne" and freescoring Russian transport trains with Rabelaisian sketches of victorious encounters with the Teuton? I found French soldiers and Belgian airmen and British bluejackets up there, too. And some hundreds of Austrian prisoners doing odd jobs in the docks.

Scores of American Autos.
It is quite a journey to Archangel. In America a train would have got one there between breakfast and supper. However, this is Russia. It takes two days and two nights. Among other traffic we passed on the sidings was a long stalled train of scores of American automobiles, doing the last lap of their journey from the docks of Vladivostok.

The freight-car load of soldiers at the tail of it said they had been five weeks on their way.

At Volodga I transhipped to the narrow gauge single-track line running 400 versts (267 miles) due north through the bleak subarctic tundra. It was a train with no springs, an incessant and abominable rattling and an eerie trick of buckjumping whenever the brakes were applied.

No Hurry About Double Tracking.
They are supposed to be double tracking their little line, which the Germans installed, Osnabruck rails and all, in 1876—double tracking and standard gauging it. It is the sole highway to the sole open Russian port, the only channel for the admission of munitions, apart from Vladivostok, thousands of miles east. All the foreign residents in Russia say that it should have been double tracked and broad gauged a year ago, at least. Even now, however, whoever is responsible for it seems to be playing with it.

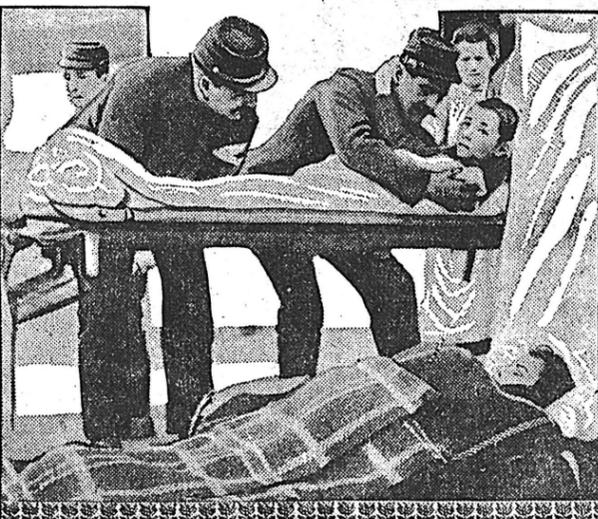
"I wonder," a Frenchman remarked

PLEADS FOR INDIAN FRIENDS



Mary Roberts Rinehart, the only woman correspondent who got to the actual fighting front in Europe and whose writings on the war are filling many pages of the magazines, was in Washington a few days ago in the interests of her friends and tribal brothers, the Blackfeet Indians. Mrs. Rinehart, who lives in Pittsburgh, visited Glacier National park last summer after her return from Europe and was adopted into the Blackfeet tribe, whose reservation is adjacent to the park. In Washington Mrs. Rinehart visited both the president and Secretary Lane and through the latter was promised that extra rations would be issued to the Blackfeet to the coming winter.

YOUNG VICTIMS OF THE GREAT WAR



A young boy and girl are here seen being ministered to by Red Cross nurses in France after being wounded by German shells. Such scenes are frequent, for many refugees are hit before they can get out of the zone of fire.

to me on the train, "if they will have done this vitally necessary work by this time next year?"

A few gangs of track laborers were going through the motions listlessly. Nor did the numerous gangs of convicts seem to be losing any sleep over their construction efforts.

For four and twenty hours we jolted up the narrow groove, cleared through primeval forest and swamp. Already there was ice in the peaty streams meandering across our path and a powdering of snow on the murmuring cedars.

Then we emerged into a district of stubble field and meadows. And suddenly into the thick of a great entrapment of freight.

Pasture Becomes Great Quay.
This was Bakareetsa, the main White sea railroad depot from which Russia's stores are coming. Along the Dvina bank, a strip of deserted cow pasture a few months ago, now is a great quay. Ten or twelve steamers were alongside unloading. Tens of thousands of tons of coal towered in hills and massive ridges. Rows on rows of turf-roofed leanto barracks housed the laborers. A score of sidings and acres of mud were stacked with packing cases and sacks and bales. Freighters with the colored painting of the bursting bomb betokened shells and dynamite within—regiments of freighters with everything aboard from aeroplanes to zylonite; rows of freight cars piled with great crates consigned from Cleveland, in Ohio, to Tiflis, in Asia Minor, via the environs of Spitzbergen and the watery wilderness of the Arctic ocean.

A few miles farther on the train stopped, still in a desolate region of muddy fields, for the Archangel terminus is not Archangel. We all crowded on to a steamer and navigated two miles downstream to the town, which lies on the other side of the Dvina estuary, here a couple of miles across. An odd little town is Archangel, with a pervasive atmosphere of remoteness and aloofness from the world. In summer there is no night, and the thawed swamps cut off all overland journeyings but those of mosquitoes and birds. In winter there is next to no day and the quarter mile of Troitskaja street lined with shops is all a-jingle with the bells of reindeer. Sinuous dog-sled caravans, laden with polar bear and wolf pelts, snake their way into the thronged bazaar, to barter for the summer's bread.

Busy Times in Archangel.
Archangel is busy now. Archangel has never known such goings on. Soldiers and sailors and millions of tons of freight have come from the ends of the earth. It is a town transformed into a freight yard—freight piled mountain high on the quays, waves of freight passing inland up the slope behind the custom house. All over the square there are overflowing into the main street itself lie acres and acres of bales and rails and crates and tubs and boxes, and tens of thousands of a mysterious breed of reddish sack.

Archangel has original ideas about sidewalks that would not commend themselves to American motorists. Streets have these raised wooden sidewalks running up the center. Every now and then along these sidewalks passed British naval officers and seamen, intermingling with transplanted men of the Russian Baltic squadron.

Past the shabby town duma, one enters what has hitherto been known as the German quarter, a long avenue of the best houses in town, running due north toward the suburb of Solombola.

Motor jitney boats, ferries, dinghies, tugs, liners, sailing skiffs, barges, ocean tramps and long log rafts from the forest of Viatka busy themselves out in the Dvina, well displayed against the low bank and flat horizon leagues to the westward, where dainty distant silhouettes of monasteries and churches fleck the rim of the earth. I passed a great red brick brewery on the Dvina bank, converted into a Red Cross hospital. Convalescent soldiers were standing in the ward windows, gazing glumly upon about five acres of boxes of empties piled as high as a house. Not so bad for a little town of 20,000.

At a marine departmental office on the Troitskaja was a fine automobile. The chauffeur was a Russian naval man, and its door was opened by a British bluejacket orderly as the two admirals, Russian and British, came out.

Prisoners Look Comfortable.

Ahead, down the bank, appeared a great cluster of masts. That was the Solombola suburb, the lower docks of Archangel. I reached it by a wooden causeway bridging a broad creek, the banks of which are occupied by timber yards. Women were loading log barges. On the opposite bank, half a mile away, I saw gray figures moving. Austrian prisoners or German?

I came closer. Oh, Austrians. Austrians clean and very well clad in their warm, scarcely soiled uniforms and greatcoats. They were on general dock laboring jobs, mostly in a great field of bales of American cotton, surrounded on all sides, except the river, by an eight-foot timber palisade, with sharpened tops. They looked well fed and cheerful. I might add here that whatever adverse criticisms may justly be made of the Russians, they treat their prisoners as gentlemen. The Russian is a pretty good fellow, from the human point of view—a natural born democrat and a sportsman.

There were a lot of guards about in Solombola, civilian armed, civilian unarmed and Russian soldiers. Unfamiliar passers-by are eyed suspiciously. At the dockyard entrance holes in the palisade stood civilian guards with belt loaded rifles slung across their backs. Above the gates were holy ikons, gilded pictures of saints, with two peculiar tippets of fur hanging from them.

There was an intensely interesting flow of traffic along this road to the Solombola docks, a medley of races, a library of odd human documents. Through the deep black mud passed wagons driven by slant-eyed Samoyeds, an Eskimolike tribe of the Russian arctic littoral, and skull-capped Mohammedan Tartars from the parched deserts of Turkestan. And there were carts driven by hairy Russian moujiks of the north, with huge reddish beards; and carts driven by clean-shaven dapper little Austrian prisoners, each with a civilian guard in tow. Cossack soldiers were on scampering ponies and Malo-Russian soldiers plodded afoot. British jack tars navigated the sidewalk with a fine, free roll and men of the imperial Russian navy walked in quick, short steps.

Sees Two French Soldiers.

Just as I was passing the clanging foundry two French soldiers appeared among the passers-by, real French poilus in their long blue greatcoats and baggy red breeches. What they were doing and whether or not they were forerunners of a big landing like that of the Belgians I do not know.

In the main street of Archangel one afternoon I saw what I thought was a group of British army officers. I found they were Belgians in the new smart khaki uniform, closely copied from the British. A few Belgian soldiers appeared on the streets the following day, to the intense interest of the natives, many of whom took them for a new brand of Austrian.

Next morning Archangel was snowed under with Belgian soldiers, mainly gunners and flying men and men well versed in running armored automobiles and perambulating forts. Little men, hardly bigger than Japanese, enveloped in blue greatcoats; the gunners with crossed cannon in red braid on their arms. Polite little men, too. Meeting on the step, they hold a shop door open for a woman to enter first, with a bow, and a "S'il vous plait, madame!"

It was difficult to get a shave in Archangel that day, though there are plenty of barber shops for the use of sailors. Rows of Belgian soldiers occupied the chairs and benches in the hinterland. It was next to impossible to get stamps at the post office because of the Belgians there.

In a group of Belgian officers in the Offitzer restaurant was a priest, also in militant khaki. He was dressed like an officer, except for his fasten-behind clerical collar and a red, black and gold cross pinned to his breast. The gold tassel dangling from the front of the Belgian officer's cap, by the way, is a cause of much giggling to the Russian maidens.

For three days the Belgians remained. Then, as mysteriously as they had appeared, they faded away toward the south.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(Copyright 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 12

JEHOVAH YEARNS OVER ISRAEL

LESSON TEXT—Hosea 11:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—I drew them with cords of a man, with bands of love.—Hosea 11:4.

A contemporary of Isaiah and Amos, Hosea continued to prophesy after the first captivity of the northern kingdom. His style is abrupt and figurative. Israel is Jehovah's adulterous wife, repudiated, but finally to be purified and restored. This lesson is a part of the second section of the book (4:1-13:8), which is a description of the sinful people.

I. "The Perverse Child," vv. 1-7. The "remnant" (ch. 6:1-3) had cried out for relief. (See Isa. 1:9; Rom. 2:5). Jehovah's reply (begins 6:4) is a severe arraignment of Israel's backsliding as contrasted with his grace. To understand this lesson read the entire book repeatedly. In verse 1 of the lesson Jehovah recalls to the nation the days of its childhood. Because of his great love (Deut. 7:7) he called them out of Egypt, the land of bondage, into Canaan, the land of blessing and liberty. Yet Israel sensed not its duty nor its obligation of gratitude. We are living under a greater obligation because of the greater redemption God has provided for us in the person of his Son. God here calls Israel "my son" (Ex. 4:22); we have the right to call ourselves sons (John 1:12; I John 3:1-2). Matthew's gospel applies these words to him who alone was fully and in the true sense God's son. Jesus is the summary of the whole nation in that he alone fully realized God's purpose in Israel (Matt. 2:15).

As contrasted with what a son is or should be verse 2 gives a picture of Israel's wandering. The whole history of the nation is one of going after false gods. (I Sam. 8:7-9 and many other references.) In those childhood days (v. 3) Jehovah taught them how to walk, and healed their hurts, "but they knew not"—God, as a tender Father, had watched over, taught, guided and healed (Ex. 19:14; Isa. 46:3; 63:9). Even so, in this present age God is a God of mercy and long suffering (Rom. 2:4), yet the mass of men "know not" what God is doing for them. In verse 4 the child has grown older and as mothers often tether a child lest it run away, so Jehovah endeavors to draw Israel to him with "cords of love." His cord of love now is the mighty power of Calvary (John 12:32). Jehovah not only drew but even sought to entice, for he "laid meat unto them"—Jesus will deliver us, for he bore our yoke (Matt. 11:28-30) and is for us the Bread of Life (John 6:35, 58). Love does not mean that the backslider shall be free from punishment. "Because they refused to return . . . the sword shall abide" (v. 5-6 and Heb. 12:6). Even so God did not permit them to go back to Egyptian bondage (v. 5). Israel was "bent to backsliding." In spite of the constant call to worship and serve him none "would exalt him."

II. The Pleading Parent, vv. 8-12. None can fathom the depths of the cry, "How shall I give thee up, How shall I deliver thee" (v. 8). Israel would persist and still Jehovah pleads that perchance they would heed his cry (Jer. 9:7; Lam. 3:33). Admah and Zebolim were irretrievably overthrown with Sodom and Gomorrah (Deut. 29:33), shall Israel likewise perish? No! (v. 9) for "I am God, not man." God does not, like man, change—his covenants are not "scraps of paper," his love is everlasting (Nu. 23:19). It is not God but man who is responsible for his destruction. The "Holy One in the midst of thee" is there to save, not as an avenger. God has not come into our midst in wrath—God's passionate desire is to save not to destroy. His purposes are those of love and redemption and as with Israel of old, so in this age, he will carry out these purposes in spite of our backsliding (Rom. 11:28-29). Verses 10 and 11 are prophetic of the ultimate repentance and restoration of Israel—Judgment shall pass upon their foes (Joel 3:16) and those of the dispersion (see parallel Isa. 11:11-16) shall gather, as "doves to their windows," i. e., set up as a nation in their God-given land. Ephraim (v. 12) sought to rule without or by casting off Jehovah (I Cor. 4:8).

In Judah was the legal priesthood and the legitimate king, but the apostasy of Israel was more culpable because of the example of Judah which he had set at naught.

III. Promised Deliverance. In a most striking way Hosea flashes a note of hope and love through the cloud of gloom which hung over the nation as it drew closer to its doom, because the people refused to repent. Amos delivered his warning and returned to Judah.

Hosea was a part of the nation which emphasizes such verses of his prophecy as the following: 6:1, 4, 6, 11:4, 11:6, 6:4, 6:6, 2:15 and 10:12, which sound the message of hope like bulletins from the battle's front.

Verse 9 is the final summary for Israel and for us as well.



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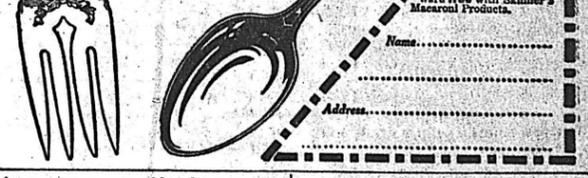
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An Improved Quinine, Does not Cause Nervousness nor Ringing in Head

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Is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

However, the man at the bottom of the ladder hasn't far to fall.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

One can often dodge a coming event by observing its shadow.

Prepared.

Maddern—I understand ink is going up. Bilron—I don't care. I just filled my fountain pen.

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE

and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

Mean Fling.

Ethel—"Jack proposed three times before I accepted him." Marie—"To whom, dear?"—Boston Transcript.

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Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country, while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common.

Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc.

There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

O. A. Cook, 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.; C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Canadian Government Agent

PERSONAL MENTION

Local Items Picked up Here and There by Our Special News Correspondent.

Christmas Victrolas at Collins Jewelry Store. Adv.

N. A. Heacock was a Decatur visitor Wednesday.

G. N. Lewis went to Lanton on business Wednesday.

John Wolf was a business visitor in Lovington Monday.

O. L. Hancock and wife went to Detroit Sunday on business.

Mrs. Emma Sealock of Findlay spent the day here Monday.

J. R. Nuttall of Bethany was in this city on business Monday.

Miss Ruby Davis of Cushman spent Sunday with Sullivan friends.

Miss Mayme Alexander spent the week end with Tuscola friends.

E. W. Wampler of Elson visited his daughter Mrs. T. A. Cummings.

Blooming Plants and Cut Flowers for Xmas Gifts. LELA SAMPSON. Adv.

Mrs. L. E. Barton of Pana visited her parents Attorney and Mrs. Mattox.

David Kimball and wife left Sunday evening for Mt. Vernon on a visit.

Mrs. R. E. L. Dickens of Princeton, Ind. visited over Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Smith.

Mrs. W. H. Grider of Findlay visited over Sunday at the home of Wm. Yarnell.

Elmer A. Collins spent Sunday with his brother and other friends in St. Louis.

Roy Silver and wife of Lovington visited the former's parents here over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Compton of Bourbon was in Sullivan Monday on her way home from a visit in Mattoon.

Tobe Grider of Windsor came up Wednesday to visit his daughter Mrs. Walter Edmiston.

A new Stock of Dolls, just the kind to please the Kiddies. 1 cent up to \$5.00. LELA SAMPSON. Adv.

Mrs. Arthur Short and Chester Carter of Arthur visited here Monday with old friends.

Mrs. Homer Wright and daughter Agnes left Monday evening for a week's visit with friends in St. Louis.

Earl Blacoe returned Monday from Storm Lake, Iowa where he has been working for the past two years.

Mrs. Charles Patterson purchased a Standard Four Regal auto this week. Sale was made by Edgar Austin.

C. M. Powell, daughter Miss Pearl, Ed. Dunkin and wife went to Arthur Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hugh Rigney.

Miss Gertrude Hill went to Murock Friday evening to attend a shower for Miss Pearl Hartwick and visit school friends.

Mrs. Harry Lee Harland returned to her home at Ashland Monday after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Graves.

Mrs. W. A. Stewart of Rushville, Ind. went to Tolono to visit relatives after spending a few days at the home of her brother Ira McIlwain.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will give a bazaar at Knickerbocker's Furniture store Dec. 18. Come and buy your Christmas gifts.

Mrs. Zora Richardson who is teaching the Nazworthy school returned to work Monday after being out several days on account of the death of her brother Mr. Watts.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church will hold an all day meeting at the church Wednesday. In the afternoon the seniors class of the high school will give "Macbeth." All are requested to attend. No admission charged.

Mr. Asa Johnson of Jonathan Creek called at the News office Wednesday to give us information of the death of Mr. Conrad Wiclaer. Mr. Johnson is one of the valued subscribers of the News and an old soldier. He is hale and hearty despite his advanced age of seventy-eight years. He also renewed his subscription for two years.

War Upon Pain!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

March, 1915. At Druggists. 25c. Adv.

Marvin H. Solster, Berkeley, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared. Four hours after the second application I was as good as new."

Collins Jewelry Store

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Shop Early



Shop Early

Today is a Good Time to Make Up Your Christmas Gift List



With Christmas only a few short weeks away, we would suggest that you select your Christmas Gifts early, while our stock is complete and before the rush begins. Our stock of gifts is larger than ever. Visit Moultrie County's Large Exclusive Jewelry Store and see the large and beautiful collection of gifts suitable for Christmas. The best quality and reasonable prices. All goods guaranteed.

Ladies -- WATCHES -- Gentlemen's Buy a Guaranteed Watch

If you want Reliability, Accuracy and Dependability in a Watch there is only one kind to buy—a watch that is guaranteed. The Collins guarantee is iron-clad. This guarantee cost you nothing—in fact it saves you money. Come in and let us show you our Watches, we have all grades and makes. Prices are right.



Select Your Silver at Collins' COMMUNITY SILVER

Rockford — Alvin — 1847 Rogers

A beautiful piece of Silverware makes a nice Christmas gift. This store is known as the home of the best silver made—always the newest patterns—and always priced moderately.



SOLID GOLD

Diamonds



The very finest Christmas gift. We have a large line of diamond set Necklaces, Brooches, Tie Pins, Rings and other jewelry set with diamonds. Call and see our diamond offerings. Our prices are very low—quality the best.

JEWELRY



We are showing many beautiful styles. They are the most acceptable gift for any young woman: Rings, Cuff Links, Lockets, Scarf Pins.

GOLD FILLED

Our stock of jewelry is of the finest quality.

Beautiful La Valliers



EXQUISITE CUT GLASS



Berry Bowls
Water Sets
Compotts
Vases

No woman ever tires of receiving fine glassware at gift time. For Cut Glass of quality and richness you'll enjoy seeing our display.

Copper Goods
Chafing Dishes
Casseroles
Brass Fern Dishes
Smoking Sets & Stands
Pipes -- Razors
Leather Purses
Music Rolls
Collar Bags

PICKARD CHINA

World's Finest Hand Decorated China

We invite you to call and see our beautiful display of Pickard China—Gold Encrusted Border China a new design especially adapted for dinnerware.

Salad Bowls—Sugar and Creamers—Olive Dishes—Jugs—Bon-Bon Dishes and many other pretty pieces.

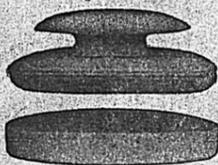


IVORY, SILVER AND EBONY TOILET AND MANICURE GOODS

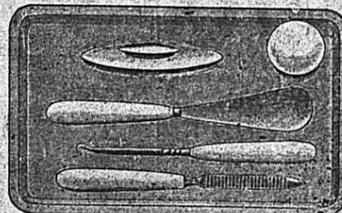
Charming Parisian Ivory—A gift line full of interesting suggestions. Our stock is very large and of the finest quality. Prices are the lowest. We engrave this goods free of charge and this makes a handsome gift.

We have a very large line of extra fine toilet sets.

We can save you money. Fine leather case Traveling



Sets and Dressing Cases, Shaving Sets, Ivory Trays, Thermos Bottles, Military Sets, Perfume Bottles and odd Ivory pieces.



Manicure Sets

In leather cases & fancy boxes

Ivory Sets -- Pearl Sets

Files—Cuticle Knife—Button Hooks—Corn Knife—Scissors—Buffers.

Mandarin Jade

A Chinese effect in toilet goods



Will There Be A VICTROLA in Your Home This CHRISTMAS?



Do you want Santa Claus to leave a Victrola at your house? Stop in today and select your Victrola to be delivered Xmas eve. This wonderful musical instrument is the ideal Christmas Gift and the wide range of prices puts it within the reach of all—\$15.00 to \$250.00.

Stop in and get our terms—We have all the late records—Victor Needles.



Make Your Selections Early—Come In and Look Around—Get a Suggestion for Your Christmas List. You're Welcome at Any Time—Always Pleased To Show You.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing—Engraving FREE

ELMER A. COLLINS

Sullivan's Exclusive Jeweler

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

WEST SIDE SQUARE

TWICE GIVEN

Story of a Repeated Christmas Present

By F. A. MITCHEL

I—HER STORY.

I well remember those days when Phillip and I were young—Phillip was twenty-one and I eighteen—and lived on adjoining places in or rather near the beautiful village of Glendale. That was before people had become commercialized, before those who were intellectual were divided into groups, as they are now, the scientists forming one group, the musicians another, the literary people another. Then refined persons took some interest in all these branches.

True, individuals had their favorites. Phillip and I were devoted to poetry. Phillip had a naturally refined taste for poetry and did much to form my taste. He loved the pure and simple poets, like Wordsworth and Burns. Tennyson was in his prime at that time. At Christmas time Phil had given me a blue and gold bound edition of his works with a steel engraved frontispiece portrait of the author as a young man, and he was very handsome. His "Locksley Hall" was then a favorite, and every one with any poetic taste at all was reading it.

Phillip and I used to read together, and since I owned a copy of Tennyson, and there were in it some gems on which Phillip and I agreed the book was at the time a part of our intellectual lives. My little blue and gold edition—blue cover and gilt edge—was very pretty, but I fancy now it was the association that gave it its beauty for me. And is it not often the association that makes certain bits of literature especially dear to us?

There was one poem that Phillip and I considered the gem of the whole book, and I have since seen it mentioned by litterateurs as one of the most effective poems ever written. This is the first stanza:

Tears, idle tears—
I know not what they mean.
Tears from the depth
Of some divine despair
Rise in the heart
And gather in the eyes
In looking on the
Happy autumn fields,
And thinking on the days
That are no more.

One morning I was in the conservatory gathering some flowers to decorate the living room mantel. Phillip came in without ringing, as was his custom. Up to that moment it had not occurred to me that this period of happy youth would ever end. Indeed, I had not realized how delightful it was. Phil brought me news that he had passed forever. He had been offered a position in a western city and was to take his departure immediately.

How I strove to avoid showing the shock the announcement gave me! It seemed that I could feel the blood leaving my cheeks. Tears, so beautifully described in the poem I have quoted, "rose in my heart and gathered in my eyes." But lest Phillip should see them I turned away from him.

There were but a few minutes for the parting. We had not been lovers—at least if we were we had not known it. Phil put out his hand to a plant beside him, plucked a rose that had just passed from bud to bloom and handed it to me. He said no word, but I knew that he meant it to be expressive of his regard for me. My hand was pressed by his, and he was gone, back to the house whence he had come, and reappearing with his belongings he entered a carriage standing at the gate and rode away.

I can see him now, though half a century has elapsed, waving his hand to me as he passed out of sight.

The dearest thing in the world next to Phil was now the rose he had given me. I kept it for a short time in water, then put it into my Tennyson, pinning the stem to a flyleaf on which my name appeared as the owner of the book and Phillip's as the giver on Christmas day, with the date. Under it I wrote the number of a page in the book. On that page was the poem that Phil and I had agreed was our first favorite, beginning "Tears, idle tears." These words I underscored.

All this may seem very lackadaisical to those who are engaged in the humdrum of life, but to me, even though I am an old woman with snow white hair, it is the tenderest memory of my long life. I sometimes wonder if the present generation, now that the pervading sentiment of that period, or at least the almost universal love for a beautiful poem, has died away, feel as deeply as we did then. The human heart is the same, but has not the commercial spirit of the age blunted human sensibilities?

Though Phillip and I were far from each other, never saw each other, he was in my heart and as much to me absent as present. It never occurred to me that I could love any one else, and I never did. Others came and went. Some honored me with the supreme compliment a man may pay a woman, but found no response in me. Indeed, I wondered what had led them to suppose I would respond.

Father's death made a great change for us, his income depending upon

what he did instead of what he had. When we left our home to others who could afford to enjoy it I was ill and unable to take away with me such articles as I especially wished to keep. That which I prized most—my Tennyson—mother and the others knew least about, and for what I prized it I told no one. After my recovery I looked for it among the few books that had been brought away, but did not find it. I never had an opportunity to recover it.

II—HIS STORY.

After parting with Marion I confess that I was so filled with the new life before me that the break between her and me was somewhat overshadowed. I wrote her friendly letters, but since I had not spoken of love to her and saw no prospect of our again living near to each other I did not think it advisable to write it now. Remembering the rose I had given her, I wished I had received some parting gift from her. But I had nothing she had ever given me except a smoking cap she had embroidered for me. This I hung on a hook on the wall in my room. Often I sat in my easy chair after a day's work with by eyes fixed on the cap and fancied her bending over it, her fair hands plying her needle in its decoration.

I am aware that many a man has become sentimental over a gift a girl has given him, and in this degenerate age such feelings furnish material for the writers of the comic papers. Nevertheless to me those thoughts of my dear Marion—though a period followed when the picture grew dim from absence—are still sacred. Her glossy chestnut hair is now white as snow. Her fair skin is now shriveled, but this does not one whit detract from the sacredness of this memory of her when she was a girl.

That period of which I have spoken, when her picture grew dim from absence, began—if it really had a beginning—a few years after I parted with her and lasted for a decade. During this time I heard that her father had died and the family had been obliged to give up the residence in which I had passed pleasant hours with her and move into a smaller one, which I understood was in another city. After this I lost track of her entirely, and my feeling for her may be said to have lain dormant.

One winter—it was thirteen years after I had parted with Marion—I found myself in a city not far from my old home. It was Christmas time, and the anniversary revived memories of the past. I determined to visit the spot where I had passed my childhood. A few hours' travel brought me there. The house where I had lived as well as Marion's home had passed into other hands. Mine was vacant; hers was occupied. Going to the latter, a lady came to the door, of whom I asked to be allowed to look over the lower rooms, explaining that I had once been intimate with a family that then lived there. She kindly admitted me.

The furniture was the same as of yore. I stepped up to the library and looked over the books. Presently my eye caught a blue and gold copy of Tennyson. A vague idea came to me of something very sweet connected with it. Taking it from the shelf, I opened it at the frontispiece and saw the familiar picture of a young poet. There on the flyleaf I saw the words, "To Marion, from Phillip, Dec. 25, 18—"

Beneath this was the number of a page. Turning to the page indicated, I saw the first three words of a poem—"Tears, idle tears."

"That poem always seemed to me to have in it what it alone can express, so I will not try to express it. The realization of what Marion had for me, the fact that for thirteen years I had lived without it, that it had been passing into oblivion, came to me suddenly with great force.

But the poem was not all. On the flyleaf, on which the reference was written, were four pinholes and a discoloration in the shape of the stem of a flower and above the stem the marks of where the flower had been. It was plain to me that Marion had pinned a flower—the rose I had given her at parting—to the flyleaf.

"Madam," I said to the lady who had admitted me, "could you be induced to part with this book?"

"Certainly," she replied, "you are welcome to it. We bought everything in the house from the former owner, including the books, for which we paid a song."

"Can you give me the address of the former owner of this?"

"I can put you in a way to get it." On the day before Christmas I wrote on my card "To Marion, from Phillip," adding the later date. Then I put the book of poems in a box, laid the card on it and sent it to Marion. The same evening I directed my steps to her new home. I found it an unpretentious one. I was glad of it. I had become prosperous, and if Marion was still for me I wished that I could give her much more than my unworthy self. Being admitted by a maid, I gave her my card.

When Marion came down the smile that lit up her face—a smile that was mingled with a blush, for she knew that I had seen the words she had written at our parting—more than made up in the change in her from youth to incipient middle age. I shall not profane this narrative by detailing what passed between us on that happy meeting. Such scenes have been given by novelists in the shape of formal proposals fitted only for the theater. What Marion and I felt could not be given in words. Indeed, it was all feeling. Words were unnecessary.

I will only add that we spent together the happiest Christmas of our lives.

ELECTRIC CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Still New Enough to Have Novelty Element Dear to Americans.

Electric Christmas gifts still possess that element of novelty dear to the American heart and thus solve the problem of giving Christmas gifts that are "different." Imagine how pleased most men would be to receive an electric shaving cup or electric cigar lighter instead of neckties, socks and handkerchiefs "as usual."

A teakettle for grandmother, a samovar for mother's 5 o'clock teas, a chafing dish for the college girl, a disk stove for the bachelor, a flatiron or sewing machine motor for the practical housewife—all these novel and useful gifts will be appreciated by the recipients.

It should not be forgotten that these electric Christmas gifts are all useful gifts. Each of these devices is designed to do some one thing better than it can be done any other way, whether it is to percolate coffee, toast bread or furnish the power for running a sewing machine.

The presence of an electric percolator on any table adds a touch of something different and something better. The electric tea samovar is rapidly becoming quite the thing for the modern tea table.

"Wassail! Drinkaell!"

The wassail bowl, which is still used in some old European families at Christmas, succeeded the skull of the Norseman's foe as a drinking vessel. In these old wassail bowls, some specimens of which are of brown ware and others of massive silver, were placed the ale, the ginger, the sugar, the nutmeg and the roasted crab apples. Where the old custom still prevails the ale is served spiced and sweetened in the wassail bowl, but the apples are omitted.

Still Bring in the Bear's Head.

The ancient Christmas ceremony of bringing in the bear's head is regularly performed on Christmas afternoon in the hall of Queen college, Oxford, England. The head is borne in on a silver dish, shoulder high, at the head of a procession formed by the college choir augmented for the occasion singing "The Bear's Head Song."

Mrs. Zora Richardson who is teaching the Nazworthy school returned to work Monday after being out several days on account of the death of her brother Mr. Watts.

SHOE REPAIRING

By Doug. Robinson

Electric Machinery

PROMPT SERVICE

S. E. cor. square Sullivan.

Bargains

In Second Hand Cars

WE have the following used cars on hand which we have taken in as part payment on new Overlands. We offer them at the following attractive prices.

FIVE PASSENGER OVERLAND \$200

One Five Passenger Overland completely overhauled. Engine in good shape and car in good repair\$200

FOUR PASSENGER OVERLAND \$250

One good serviceable four passenger Overland on which the paint is hardly worn. Good tires all around.....\$250

JACKSON SPEEDSTER \$400

One Jackson Speedster which is as good as new, has been thoroughly overhauled and painted. Will demonstrate 60 miles per hour \$400

SEVEN PASSENGER GLIDE \$250

One seven passenger 45 horse power Glide. Has been run but three seasons and has had the best of care. Is in excellent condition. Would make a wonderful truck. Price.....\$250

Any one of the above cars are priced at bargains almost beyond reason. Buyers who are interested in used cars should certainly call and see them.

C. A. Alexander C. H. Tabor

Headquarters at Newbould's Garage where cars are on exhibit

A Photograph is always an appropriate gift. Make an appointment Early. Star Art Studio.



HUGHES, "THE SHOE MAN" SAYS;

Are You Ready for Christmas?

We offer you our services in helping you make selections from our extra well selected stock of Fancy and Staple Footwear—
SHOES - SLIPPERS - HOSE - OVERSHOES
OVERGAITERS

We are in a position to make and deliver you that New Suit or Overcoat before Christmas if you will grant us the privilege.

This is the store that provides the
Christmas Dinner

If there is a time when people like good things to eat it is at Christmas. We have made ample preparation so that you can get anything you want at this store for Christmas or any other dinner. Our aim is to sell only the best at reasonable prices.

SHIREY

THE GROCER

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East Side Square Sullivan, Illinois

Mrs. R. E. L. Dickens, of Princeton, Ind. visited over Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Smith

SALE BILLS PRINTED
at reasonable prices at
THE NEWS OFFICE



Clinch each memory with an Autographic Kodak

You don't wonder when? where? or why? such and such a picture was taken—you know—because information of this kind is written on the film, at the time the exposure is made.

Think of the completeness of an Automatic Kodak record of the children, a venerable household history with dates and facts in writing below each negative, think of the service it renders on a pleasure trip, of its incalculable value to the surveyor, the engineer, the contractor, the farmer, the orchardist—and then you will realize why the Autographic Kodak is the biggest photographic advance in twenty years.

And yet it is all very simple.

Come in and see our complete line of Autographic Kodaks. They are so mechanically and photographically right that they speak for themselves—they'll do the talking.

PRICES, \$6.00 up

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FRANK McPHEETERS, Prop.

Phone 420

Sullivan, Illinois

THE NEWS.

Published at 1219½ Jefferson St.

Entered at Sullivan, Ill. Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

S. T. WALKEREditor

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year, in advance.....\$1.00
If not paid in advance.....\$1.50

Thursday, December 9, 1915

The legislature has been in session nearly two weeks and there seems to be more talk of another session than of doing the work they were called there to do.

Advertising is the key that unlocks the doors of prosperity; the local paper is generally being recognized as the best medium for reaching the people; therefore, the man who aspires to larger things is an advertiser in the home paper.

German Preparedness has taken the form of buying and storing such goods as she thinks the Allies will need. Copper and cotton are the principal commodities purchased in large quantities thus far. This does not indicate that the end of the war is at hand unless the Allies decide to accept less than the terms heretofore discussed.

Congress began its regular session Monday and in accordance with his ideas, President Wilson read his message to that body. The galleries were packed with admiring friends who applauded his appearance. His message dealt with the subject of preparedness and methods of raising money without a bond issue. One of his methods is to require stamps to be attached to all checks.

ECONOMY IN ROAD BUILDING IMPORTANT TO TAX PAYERS

How to Build Better Roads Will be Discussed at Engineering Short Course.

Great sums of money, more perhaps than in any other line of public service, are being spent by the state, counties, cities and towns of Illinois in highway construction. Every taxpayer is interested in securing the highest economy and best results from this outlay. Undoubtedly a larger percentage of the money is being wasted through the lack of knowledge by the local officers having temporary responsibility for the expenditure. The public is dimly aware of the waste, but has not yet been educated to the point where it appreciates exactly what is the matter.

The University of Illinois is trying to do its part in overcoming the difficulties and in diffusing information to the public and to the men who are directly concerned. It is offering a Short Course in Highway Engineering, January 10-21, 1916, to all who may desire to attend. There are no charges of any kind and the course is open to any one without examination or other conditions. The only cost is that of railway fare to Urbana or Champaign and of room and board in the vicinity of the College of Engineering.

The cordial co-operation of the Illinois State Highway Commission is assured, and definite arrangements have been made for one or more addresses by the state highway engineers of Wisconsin, Iowa and Kansas. Other prominent highway engineers will participate. Papers will be presented by members of the staff of the Department of Civil Engineering, and by other members of the University Faculty. Several County Superintendents of Highways have agreed to deliver addresses up on subjects for which they are peculiarly fitted; and others have consented to lead in the discussion of the formal papers. The subjects to be considered will include road laws and their administration, economics of road construction and maintenance, social aspect of good roads as well as the technical matters of road and bridge construction.

As a rule the time from 8 to 12 a. m. on each day will be devoted to a systematic study of matters relating to the construction and maintenance of roads and bridges. The afternoons will be given to the reading and discussion of papers on matter relating to highways and to laboratory demonstrations of methods of testing the materials used in building roads and bridges. The evening will be devoted to somewhat popular lectures on road matters. Many of the lectures will be illustrated with stereopticon views and some with moving pictures.

It is believed that the addresses, discussions and demonstrations will be of interest to highway engineers, to city engineers, to township highway commissioners and to contractors engaged in bridge and road construction. All persons are invited who are in any way interested in any form of road construction or maintenance.

The University Y. M. C. A. will canvass the residences and rooming houses near the University for information concerning room and board; and the results will be available free for any who desire such information.

The details of the program will be announced later. A copy of the program will be forwarded to everyone who registered at the Short Course two years ago, and to all who ask for a copy. For programs, or other information, address Department of Civil Engineering, 201 Engineering Building, Urbana, Illinois.—Press Bulletin.

Arthur Defeats Atwood.

The first game of the season for the Arthur high school was played at that place Friday evening when their old rivals from Atwood opposed them. Atwood played Cogdal, Moore, Stevens, Barnhardt and Stitt, most of whom represented that place in the tournament at Charleston last year. Arthur has a good team which lost but one game as independents last year and that was with Atwood. Sharp Sears and Whitlock are the stars who continued to shoot goals until the Atwood boys were wearied. The remainder of the game was played by the seconds. The score was 86 to 16.

Coughs and Colds are Dangerous

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tell us every third person dies of a Lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit had been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle to-day. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists. Adv.

SANTA'S TIRED!



When Jane Fixes the Knickknacks

LIKE to loaf in the kitchen while Jane in her wifely way is puttin' the finish on knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day. Say, tollble early o' mornin's, when the coffeepot's simmerin' low, An' the roosters is crowin' for daybreak—like nobody else didn't know—An' out through the white curtained window the stars is beginnin' to fade, An' the hills that was hid in darkness is at last comin' out o' the shade. Directly a silence settles, so plain it is mighty nigh seen, An' me an' the past stand together, with scarcely a mit between, Per I feel unusually tender—in a glad, half sad sort o' way—While Jane is fixin' the knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day.

A person don't never, I reckon, disremember the old folks at home, No matter how feeble he grows an' no matter just where he may roam. An' they show pretty clear at such minits, true an' brave as in days gone by, Till I push my chair in the shadders—a-hidin' the mist in my eye. I see the grave face of my father as he reads by the candlestick there, An' I hear some hymn of my mother as she rocks in the hickory chair; Then the firelight falls on the cello with the rose o' the old time glow As I dream only dreams o' the future 'stead o' dreams o' the long ago. Heigh ho! What a world o' changes from the lad to the man now gray, Watchin' Jane as she fixes knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day!

Then my thoughts travels on an' onward from mists where the old folks be, An' I wonder if our own children is thinkin' o' Jane an' me; If they heard some organ sendin' the song, "Do They Miss Me at Home?" Through the holy Christmas mornin', through the holy Christmas gloom, If they heard their children shoutin' in pleasure beside their toys, Would they think once more o' the homestead, where they lived when girls an' boys. The young has the world before 'em, but fer us it lies behind. A dim, dear land o' memories, where even I keep in mind Wee, faded clothes in the attic, broken toys long laid away, As I watch Jane fixin' knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day. —Will T. Hale.

Christmas Goods

We have a full line of Aluminum Ware Cutlery and Novelties that will make useful Christmas gifts.

MECCANO FOR THE BOYS

REDUCTION ON GARLAND and ROUND OAK BASE BURNERS AND ALL HEATING STOVES

Anyone purchasing any of the above at our store during the month of December at the regular price will be given articles from the store, equal to 10 per cent of the purchase price. Nice lot for your inspection.

McPheeters Hardware

North Side Square

Sullivan, Illinois

A Xmas Suggestion

13 Days to Shop

AT THE REXALL STORE

French Ivory Toilet Goods, Perfumes, Stationery, Community Silverware, Ansco Cameras, Manicure Sets, Jewelry and an extra fine line of Box Candies. In fact anything you want from 25c to \$25.00

Have you seen the Casseroles?

Christmas Cards, Seals and Tags.

J. W. FINLEY

The Rexall Store

Blue Front

South Side Square

"The Place You'll Like to Trade."

Now is the Time to Have Your Christmas Photos Taken. Star Art Studio.

FREE

FREE

We Shall Give Away

1,000,000 25-cent Boxes of

KIDNECO, The New Treatment for Kidney and Bladder Affections

to sufferers of disease that it alone can cure. We have spent a fortune to obtain the right to manufacture KIDNECO in America and we shall spend several fortunes to quickly get this wonderful treatment to people who need it. If you need it, let us send you a 25c box free.

Simply fill out the Coupon below and send it to us today, and we will send you a box of Kidneco by return mail. This is our free gift and we make it because it seems the quickest way to convince you of the merits of these tablets. Then our only request will be that you tell your sick friends what they have done for you. When we a tour expense have helped you to get well, we wish you to help us by telling your friends about it, too. Do this for the good of suffering humanity. In this way we have seen one cure lead to hundreds of cures, and that is why we make this remarkable offer.

If you are suffering from any of the following diseases, you should send to us today for a 25c box of Kidneco FREE, as these diseases yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. We have seen thousands of these troubles ended in a week, though they have resisted every other remedy known to science.

Blood or Mucus in Urine, Backache Pain in Urethra, Catarrh of Bladder, Bowels, Rheumatism, Pain in Joints or Hips, Diabetes, scanty Urine, Thick or Sluggish Urine, Gail Stone, Gastric Acid.

If you need Kidneco and have never used it, please sign the coupon below. Do this in justice to yourself and we will help you to get well. This offer itself should convince you that Kidneco will do what we claim. Certainly we would not give them to you if we had any doubts of results. You certainly want to be well and should in justice to yourself send this coupon today.

Kidneco cost 25c 50c and \$1.00 a Package.

For Sale J. W. FINLEY, Rexall

CUT OUT THIS COUPON, at once, fill out the blanks and mail it to The Kidneco Co., Boston Mass

My disease is..... I have never used Kidneco, but if you will send me a box free of cost I will try it. Name..... City or Town..... State..... My Druggists Name is..... (Give full address Write plainly)

Any hospital or physician not yet using Kidneco, we will gladly supply for test. adv

For Christmas—Your Photograph

It carries the personal thought of the giver, it is a simple gift that lends the touch of friendship without the embarrassment of an obligation.

Make Your Appointment Early

THE STAR ART STUDIO

1414 1-2 Harrison St.

W. K. HOLZMUELLER, PROP.

"The Photographer in Sullivan"

Watch our Showcases at Entrance, next to the Globe Theater



Roll Door Hoosier Wonder

What Are You Doing Without the Hoosier?

Three million meals were prepared on Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets today.

A million women "couldn't keep house without them."

What are you doing without this wonderful convenience.

Can you think of anything more important to you than saving your health and strength and time?

Can you ask for a greater recommendation than that of a million housekeepers?

What virtue is there in doing without when delay means a drain on your health and strength?

You'll never need but one cabinet in your life time if you buy a Hoosier. Every day you wait you're wasting time and strength you'll recall. Why postpone?

The cost of a Hoosier is a trifle. The name protects you against the danger of hidden defects in unknown makes. Your money back if you're not delighted.

We guarantee your Hoosier will pay for itself over and over. You have everything to gain by buying yours tomorrow.

MEN! FOR CHRISTMAS! LAY IT AWAY!

J. H. KNICKERBOCKER

Undertaker and Funeral Director with Lady Assistant.

AUTO HEARSE

Southeast Corner Square, Sullivan, Ill.

San-O-La

Bath Room Ware

makes the most permanently appreciated Christmas gift because it is needed in every home and with proper care will last a life time.

Call and inspect our line of towel bars, soap dishes, tumbler holders, plate glass shelves, etc.

L. T. HAGERMAN & CO.

Phone 116
Plumbing Heating and Electric Contractors.

If you want PHOTOGRAPHS

OR ENLARGEMENTS

that look like you,

Go to the

Progressive Art Studio

All work finished at Home by a Professional that does not Boast.

DAVY TERRY
The Home of life like Photos

Tom Lawrence's Christmas Gift

It Was Given at a Later Christmas to Tom's Son.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

It was Christmas morning. Tommy Lawrence, aged seven, had remained awake so long the evening before, watching for Santa Claus to come down the chimney, that he awakened late. Half opening his eyes, he looked dreamily at the ceiling and closed them again. A sound came up from below that caused him to open them again and listen intently, a sound that he had never heard before in that house.

"Bow-wow!"
A dog! There could be no mistake—a sure, certain dog. Tommy's eyes lighted with a glad expectancy. Could it be that for a Christmas present he was to have a little pet barker? Of all things, he craved a real live pet, and of all live pets a dog. He gave a kick. The covers went over the foot-board, and he bounded out of bed. He was looking for the first piece of clothing to put on when—

"Bow-wow-wow! Bow-wow-wow-wow-wow!"

This was too much for him. He opened the door and ran downstairs in his nightie. In the dining room he found his brother, Fred, a boy of fourteen, teasing a pup. Tommy stood looking from the boy to the dog in expectant wonder. Just then his father came into the room.

"Hello, Tom!" he exclaimed. "You down already? You weren't expected. However, the secret is out, and I may as well tell you that this little puppy is to be your principal Christmas gift. What do you think of him?"

What Tom thought of the dog he could not possibly express in words, so he said nothing; but, going to the dog, he laid a hand on him. Then he patted him. Then he put both arms around him and drew his cheek against his own. Finally Tom asked:

"What's his name?"

"Oh, since he is your dog you shall give him his name. What do you think of Spot?"

"I don't know," replied Tommy, still apparently lost in wonder whether it could really be true that he had a pet dog.

"Or Trip?"

"If he's a hunting dog," suggested Fred, "I think Pointer a good name."

"Suppose we make it Wad?" said the father. "When I was a boy and we didn't have cartridges we used to ram wadding down into the barrel of the gun to keep the powder and shot in place. Which shall it be, Tom, Spot or Trip or Pointer or Wad?"

Tom couldn't possibly decide so momentous a question on such short notice, but somehow the family fell to calling the dog Wad, and his little master made it Waddie. The Lawrence home stood in the center of large grounds, and Waddie had plenty of room to roam—that is, he would have when the weather warmed up, for, being nothing but a puppy, he needed to be kept warm. He was a thoroughbred, and Tommy was obliged for awhile to yield in the matter of his treatment and his diet to others. Tom would have fed him on cake and candy had he been permitted, with an occasional feast of some highly seasoned meat. He was much distressed when told that his pet must for the present have nothing but milk.

Tom and Wad grew up together. Tom regarded Christmas as the dog's birthday, and it was celebrated accordingly. Every Christmas a cake was made and at dinner a candle for each one of Wad's birthdays put into the icing. Tom ate the cake, and Wad was given some choice bones that had been saved for the purpose. As soon as the dog was old enough to be trained to hunt he was taken out by a competent person and taught the art of assisting the huntsman. This gave Tom a desire to have a gun that he might utilize his dog, and when he was twelve years old his father consented that he should have one and accompany an experienced sportsman on a hunt. The second season it was found impossible to prevent Tom's going out with his dog and his gun unattended.

After that, when Christmas approached, Tom insisted on going to where there was some kind of game that he might increase the variety of the viands for the Christmas dinner. His hunting ceased about the 1st of November and was resumed a few days before Christmas. When, on a crisp December morning, Tom went out with his gun, his game bag and his cartridge belt strapped about him, and called Wad, the dog, seeing the paraphernalia, went wild with joy.

When Tom was eighteen years old and in the prime of his youth Wad was about twelve and growing very old for a dog. Still he was a beautiful animal and had always been coveted for his pure blood. He had been stolen several times, but had either found a way to get back to his master or had been returned for a reward. One day, in his old age, he disappeared, and, when several weeks had passed and he had not returned, his master reluctantly gave him up, thinking that he had met with some injury which,

on account of old age, perhaps had finished him.

One morning Tom was looking over the pictures of fashionable women in a newspaper, and his attention was arrested by a picture of a pretty girl standing beside a dog. Underneath was printed, "Miss Irene Fleetwood and Her Prize Winner."

"If that isn't Wad," remarked Tom to himself, "it must be his brother. It seems that if I should call him he would jump for me."

There was a short paragraph about Miss Fleetwood and her dog, giving her address. Tom cut it out, with the picture, placing the former in his portemonnaie and the latter on his mantel. There was something in the face and figure of the girl that charmed him, and he never went into his room without standing for awhile over her picture. The dog, too, was a favorite object of inspection. The more Tom looked at the dog and studied the color marking the more he was impressed with the belief that he was Wad. Quite likely he had been stolen and sold to his present mistress.

One day Tom's curiosity led him to walk by the address given in the newspaper and inspect Miss Fleetwood's home. He found it a handsome stone front residence, with costly lace curtains in the windows. The truth is, he was as much interested in catching a glimpse of Miss Fleetwood as of the dog. He saw nothing of either on that occasion; but, finding that the house was not far out of his way on going to the business part of the town, he now lived in the city—he frequently made his passages by that route. On one occasion while passing he saw the dog standing with his forepaws on a window sill looking out wistfully as if he desired to be free. Tom could not divert himself of the belief that he was Wad. Presently this belief was confirmed. The dog caught sight of Tom and straightway began to quiver with excitement, rubbing his nose on the windowpane as if he would force his way through. Tom stood looking till he feared his presence would be noticed; then he went on.

What should he do? It was probable that the lady had become possessed of the dog by purchase, Wad having been stolen. Should Tom claim him? He felt rather like making the dog the means of an introduction to his mistress.

Tom finally determined on a course to pursue. Having looked into the occupancy of the houses opposite Miss Fleetwood's, he found that lodgings were to be had in one of them and engaged a room overlooking the street. He usually overlooked it about the time a lady would be likely to go out in the morning or the afternoon. He saw Miss Fleetwood go out frequently, sometimes in an auto, which she drove herself, but nothing of Wad. He usually went to his point of observation in his own auto, leaving it standing by the curb while on watch.

One crisp cold morning he saw Miss Fleetwood come out of his house, leading the dog by a leash to her auto, and, placing him in the seat beside her, she drove away. In a jiffy Tom was down and out. Springing into his car, he turned on the power and followed the lady. She was evidently out for a spin, for she proceeded on a road leading to the open country. Presently Tom gave a signal that he was about to pass her, and she gave him room.

He had scarcely drawn up beside her when Wad gave a succession of joyful barks, and, before his mistress could interfere with his movements, he jumped from her side and ran beside the passing car, barking vociferously. Tom for awhile pretended not to notice him, then looked down at him with no appearance of especial interest, while the lady's interest was pronounced. She motioned for Tom to slow up. He did so, and both came to a stop.

"I would like to get my dog back into my car," she said.

"Suppose you call him?" replied Tom.

The girl opened the car door and called to the dog to come to her. Instead, he tried to climb into Tom's car.

"Will you kindly tell me," said Tom, "how you came by that dog?"

"I bought him."

"Well, you bought stolen property. He has been my dog for many years. He was a Christmas present to me when he was a puppy."

The young lady demurred. "Come, Beauty," she said; "that's a good dog; come."

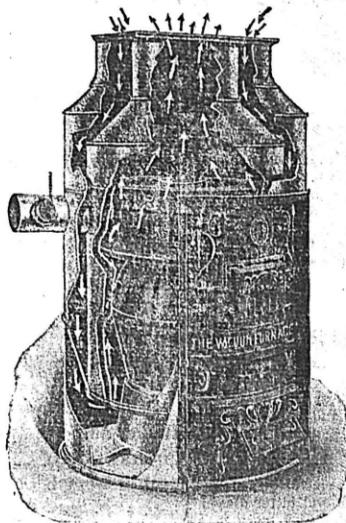
Beauty, as she called him, paid no attention to her. He was sitting on his haunches looking wistfully up at Tom and wagging his tail.

"He is a perfect witness," said Tom, "to the truth of my story. I am not going to take him away from you, but if you are willing that he should return to me I will reimburse you for your pecuniary loss."

It was finally decided between the two that they should return to the lady's home. Tom put Wad into her car, but he wouldn't stay there, and she finally consented that he should ride with Tom. When they reached their destination Tom and the girl and the dog went into the house, where Tom offered to give up his claim. But Miss Fleetwood, convinced that he belonged to Tom, relinquished the right to him, refusing compensation, and Tom took him home with him. Tom not only regained his property, but formed an acquaintance on which he had set his heart. He also in time won the girl.

Wad lived to a very old age. In fact he lived to be given at Christmas to Tom's oldest son, aged four, but died that night, the boy having given him an overfeeding of plain pudding.

The Vacuum THE FURNACE WITHOUT PIPES



The Way It Works for Others

From pipes to pipeless furnaces is a step to be compared to the advance from wire telegraphy to the wireless.

J. E. CROWDER

Local Agent, Sullivan, Illinois

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at Public Sale at my residence, known as the Jack Monroe Farm, one-half mile north and three-fourths mile west of County Farm and one and one-half miles southeast of Dunn on

Wednesday, December, 22 1915

The following described property.

5 Head of Horses 5

One draft mare, 6 years old, weight 1450, a good one. One three-year-old draft mare, weight 1400, a good one. Two 2 year-olds, good ones, worked all through the crop this year. Draft weanling colt sired by Charley Patterson's horse.

12 Head of High Grade Jersey Cattle 12

One Registered Jersey Bull, Rex Pogs No 128,599; One Jersey cow, 7 years old, was fresh Sept. 1, giving about 3 1-2 gallons of milk per day; One 5-year-old cow, giving about 4 gallons of milk a day, fresh about the middle of October; One 3 year-old cow, giving about 4 gallons of milk, fresh about middle of November; One heifer, two years old, giving about one gallon of milk, will be fresh the latter part of the winter. The others are yearling heifers, bred to calve in the spring.

HOGS, 8 SHOATS, nice and healthy weighing about 100 pounds each.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

18 ft Binder, cut four crops	1 Tower Cultivator, good as new
1 Corrugated Roller	1 Shovel Cultivator
1 Iron-wheeled Wagon with bed	1 Set of good Work Harness
1 Hackabout Spring Wagon	Quantity of baled Timothy Hay
Some baled Oats Straw	Other articles not listed

TERMS: All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; on sums over that amount a credit of twelve months will be given, purchaser to give note with approved security, bearing 7 per cent interest from date, before removing property. 2 per cent discount for cash on time sales.

SILVER & DONER
Auctioneers

J. F. KELLY

PHOTOGRAPHS OF YOUR CHILDREN AS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Star Art Studio.

CLOSING OUT SALE

I will sell at public auction, five miles southwest of Sullivan and 2 1-2 miles of southeast of Kirksville on

Thursday, December 16, 1915

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. the following property to-wit:

12 Head of Horses and Mules 12

One black horse, 3 yr. old, broke single or double; one brown horse 5 yr. old, family broke and good under saddle; one black mare, 9 yr. old, broke single and double; one bay mare, 2 yr. old; one gray colt; one team mare mules, 9 yrs. old and well broke; one team, horse and mare mules, 3 yrs. old, well broke; one yearling mule and one mule colt; one Jennet broke for children, 7 yr. old, worth about 450.

16 Head of Cattle 16

Consisting of 12 head of good milch cows, some will be fresh before date of sale and some soon after, three heifer calves and one good short horn bull eligible to register.

Hogs	Hay
One sow and seven pigs	12 tons of good clover hay

Implements

One Johnson binder, 8 foot cut, just bought this year; three wagons, one new and the other two in good running order; two gasoline engines, one 2 h. p. other 4 h. p.; four shovel cultivators; one gang plow; two walking plows; two barrows; one disc harrow; one corrugated roller; one smooth roller; three sets double work harness; two sets sets double driving harness; one buggy; one brak. lug cart; one corn wheat drill; one Victory safe in good condition and one buzz-saw.

TERMS: All sums of \$5.00 or under, cash in hand. On sums of \$5.00, a credit of 11 months will be given, purchaser to give note with approved security before removing property, notes to draw 7 per cent interest from date of sale. 2 per cent discount for cash.

E. A. Silver & O. F. Doner
Auctioneers

Walter C. Bean

Christmas at Christ's Birthplace

At last I am come to the market place, at one end of which stands the Church of the Nativity, marking the holy, lowly birthplace, says a writer in Army and Navy Life. There is only one entrance from the street, and it is so low that in entering one is forced to bow the head and assume a posture of reverence. When once inside I raise my eyes I feel the lashes wet.

The ceiling is lofty, the walls white-washed and bare, while the ancient dark beams and rafters add to the air of extreme simplicity. There are long rows of marble pillars, once adorned with paintings, that are all but faded now, and of the once glittering mosaics of the clerestory only fragments remain. Coming into the choir and apse, the scene is suddenly changed. There are numerous altars of divers ownership under a constant and jealous guardianship of Latin, Greek and Armenian. Over these various claims there has been much and bitter dissension; blood has been spilled more than once. In fact, as all the world knows, the Crimean war began with a mob riot in the Church of the Nativity—sacrilege of sacrilege!—and here was born the Prince of Peace!

Down the dark and winding stairs, slippery with the drippings of count-



BEND LOW AND KISS THE GROUND FOR CHRIST'S SAKE

less candles, I make my way to that lowly place into which first came the light of the world. The grotto of the Nativity is a cavern beneath the church, long, narrow and low celled, with pendent lamps of precious metal and rare workmanship lighting the gloom. The floor is marble, and wonderful old tapestries, pictures and silk hangings cover the walls. A marble cradle in one corner commemorates the manger, and in a recess on one side a dozen or more hanging lamps are ranged around in a half circle.

Before the altar there all men bend low and kiss the ground for Christ's sake, for it is here a silver star is set to mark the birthplace of him whom his mother called Jesus. The center of the star is glass, and through it one may see the original rocky floor of the stable. To the north of the grotto underneath the floor one may also see the cave in which St. Jerome spent many peaceful years translating the Bible into Latin.

The effect of the whole is impressive, but in an unfamiliar way. I am conscious of a feeling that is almost resentment against the lamps and tapestries and the marble floor. They seem to level to the cheapness of worldly riches a spot that, of all places on earth, should have been allowed to remain tranquilly humble and dimly sacred, true to the character of its holy, transcendent memory.

I close my eyes for a moment, while mind and heart rebel against the present, until it vanishes and the atmosphere of the past, in all its deep and wondrous mystery, returns to envelop my soul. "I am here, in Bethlehem," I whisper to myself, and beyond closed lids I see the Virgin mother with her gentle face as the old masters loved to picture her and a "light that never was on land or sea" in her beautiful mother eyes, while the glory from one low hanging star touches a baby's hair. The fragrant scent of new hay is in my nostrils, I hear the soft breathing of nearby cattle, and above the murmur of pilgrims' prayers the voice of the Magi is saying, "Lo, we have seen his star in the east and are come to worship him."

To Light Yule Log Properly. There are thousands who still firmly believe that to light the Yule log with the charred remains of its predecessor of a year ago means twelve months of good-luck for the provident householder and his family. But it has always been considered an evil omen if a squinting person, a barefooted person or, worst of all, a flat footed woman enters the room while the log is burning.

COUNTY NEWS

MORGAN

Mrs. Y. A. Rose and son Walter of Sand Creek were the guests of Mark Bragg and family Saturday.

Mark Bragg and wife and Clyde Shaw were the guests of Will Sampson and wife near Windsor Sunday.

Mrs. Alfred Blake and children visited with Wm. Johnson and family Saturday evening.

Gertrude Murry is on the sick list.

Marvin Cazier and Herman Ramsey visited a friend at the home of John Mattox Sunday.

Della Johnson and Mrs. Alfred Blake and children were the guests of Otto Kinsel and family near Youngs bridge Sunday.

Mrs. Lee Standifer and children were the guests of Mrs. C. W. Darst Monday.

ARTHUR RURAL NEWS

Noah Yutzy of Arthur and Emma Burkholder of Indiana were married last Thursday at Nappinee Indiana. They will make their home east of Arthur. Elmer Yoder went last week to attend the wedding.

Mrs. John Ruster is very bad sick.

Mrs. Levi, Harry and Mayme Yoder were business callers at Tuscola Wednesday.

Mrs. Hugh Rigney died Thursday. The funeral was held Sunday and burial was in the Arthur cemetery. Frank Powel and wife of Decatur, Levi Yoder and wife, Mayme Yoder, and Sylvan Powell and family of Colorado were present at her funeral.

Glasses For Christmas.

Bring your Father or Mother up to Barber's Book Store on December 18 and get them a pair of glasses Fitted to their Eyes.

This makes a most lasting gift and one that will always be appreciated.

We will fit the eye and you decide what frame you want.

December 18 Next Visit Here

OPTOMERISTS

Wallace & Weatherby
THE OPTICAL SHOP

LEGAL NOTICES

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Estate of Emily A. Crooker, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Emily A. Crooker, late of the County of Moultrie and the State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of Moultrie County, at the Court House in Sullivan, at the February term on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 30th day of November, A. D. 1915.

MARTHA C. MILLER, Administratrix.

Help Your Liver—It Pays

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, biliousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 35c. at druggists. Adv.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church will hold an all day meeting at the church Wednesday. In the afternoon the seniors class of the high school will give "Macbeth." All are requested to attend. No admission charged.

Mrs. W. A. Stewart of Rushville, Ind. went to Tolono to visit relatives after spending a few days at the home of her brother Ira McIlwain.

BETHANY

Cris Richardson and wife of Peoria spent Sunday with J. W. Mahan and wife

J. L. Brock and wife and Kent Williamson were Decatur callers Tuesday.

Raymond Scheer and wife of Lacon were the guests of his parents Sunday.

Mesdames W. W. Bankson and Ida Coleman spent Monday in Decatur.

Nina Doner of Decatur was the guests of home folks Sunday.

Russel Camp and wife of Bement spent Sunday with relatives.

Dr. Morris and wife of Decatur were the Sunday guests of his mother Mrs. Martha Taylor.

Arthur Creech of Oakland visited with his mother Sunday.

L. W. Niles was a caller at Vandalia Sunday.

Joe Marshall and wife visited relatives in Decatur Sunday.

Leafy Beavers of Decatur spent Sunday with her grandfather S. Armstrong.

Charles Younger and wife, Mrs. Emel Bebee, Millard Livsey, wife and daughter Vira, Mrs. John Tinnea, Goldie Thomason, Helen Lumesden and Goldie McGinnis were Decatur visitors Saturday.

QUIGLEY

Mrs. J. N. Walker is quite poorly at this writing.

Wesley Lee is shredding fodder this week.

Faye Cain is able to visit her neighbors after a seige of typhoid fever.

Willis Walker and wife visited W. F. Cains Monday.

Ora Johnson is assisting Nellie Walker with her housework while her mother is sick.

Mrs. J. B. Hervey and daughter Mrs. James Thompson, Mrs. S. K. Ringo and daughter Jennie Sharp spent Monday at J. F. Walker's.

Bell Davis was not able to attend school the first of the week.

S. R. Benner was a business caller at Strasburg Monday.

James Cain was fortunate enough to find his hog which strayed from his home a few weeks ago.

John Morris and wife of Windsor spent Saturday evening with her parents Wm. Suck and family.

Eva Johnson went to Shelbyville Saturday to do house work for Mrs. Twig-Richardson.

Curt Doweys hay barn burned Sunday evening which contained one hundred and fifty tons of hay.

J. W. Lee and B. J. Hervey were the guests of Emerson Harrison Sunday.

Mrs. James Thompson and children visited at Steve Burtons at Kirksville Sunday.

Emmet Arnold and wife spent Sunday with J. H. Walker and wife.

Wesley Lee and family, S. D. Tull and wife, B. J. Herveys, Mrs. Jas. Thompson and children and James Francisco and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Rosa Evans Sunday.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Indent Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbons. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will give a bazaar at Knickerbocker's Furniture store Dec. 18. Come and buy your Christmas gifts.

THE JEFFERSON

Sullivan's New 800 Seat Fire-proof Theater Will Open on or about January 1st, with Standard Production.

The management is now negotiating with the following companies for opening night, and contract will be closed before December 15th with one of these companies or with some other of equal importance:

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Running over one year in New York.

THE LILAC DOMINO

The most successful musical comedy of two seasons.

POTASH AND PERLMUTTER

Which played to crowded houses in Chicago for almost one year.

Features of The New Theatre

Stage of standard size, suitable for any production.

Large leather upholstered seats in main auditorium, placed in rows far enough apart so as to permit patrons to pass in front of those seated without inconvenience.

Plush covered seats in balcony.

Concrete floor, and steel construction throughout, and in event of fire entire audience could leave auditorium without danger, a very small amount of wood finishing being used in any part of the auditorium or stage.

Perfect ventilation throughout entire auditorium. Every seat on both floors so arranged as to give free and unobstructed view of stage.

Mahogany finish throughout. The most complete and best safe-guarded theatre of its size in Illinois, and so described by men familiar with theatre construction.

BERT FULTZ,
Manager.

IRVING SHUMAN,
Owner

Watch for Announcement of The Jefferson Inn.

Special attention to Sale Bills and late orders

ALUMBAUGH'S CASH GROCERY

Select Your Christmas Goods Early

Our store is the home of Quality Goods. Our stock will make your selections easy. We have the largest display of Christmas Goods ever shown in Sullivan. Visit our store and you will be convinced our goods are Absolutely Guaranteed. Our Prices will surprise you on quality goods.

COME IN AND LOOK AROUND. GET A SUGGESTION.

You are welcome at any time. We are always pleased to show you.

Remember That We Will Have Lots of Christmas Trees and Holly Wreaths

Alumbaugh' Cash Grocery

South West Corner Square Phone 32 Sullivan, Illinois

COMING TO SULLIVAN
At Eden Hotel
TUESDAY, DEC., 14.

One Day Only—Storm or Fair
Noted Healer's Work Astonishes Everywhere—Amazing Recoveries Reported Everywhere—His Mission a Labor of Love.

HEALING GIFT BORN WITH HIM.
Among the many remarkable features about Rev. Dr. Hawkins, the healing genius of modern times, is the extraordinary amount of attention he attracts everywhere he appears. The crowds that have been flocking to him have simply been enormous. The hotels in Galesburg, Springfield, Decatur, Quincy, Champaign and other cities would often wish to close their doors. These seemed already more than could be accommodated. Sufferers would come from far and near, all with ailments of one sort or another. All were treated. None were turned away—be they rich or be they poor.



REV. DR. HAWKINS.
Noted as the "Healing Genius." Because of the Great Numbers He Has Healed.
Rheumatism.—Throws His Old Crooked Cane Away and Walks, Though Partly Blind.
On leaving the Healer's Treating Rooms and walking briskly, pushing his way through the waiting crowd on his way out, aged Dr. Hamilton, East St. Louis, Ill., was heard to exclaim: "I never felt better in my life. You folks saw how I came in—look at me now. I feel that I could jump across the street and fly!"

Another Case.—Miss Lottie Bush, Reservoir Heights, Ill., suffered so with Rheumatism she had to be turned in bed. She could not move or feed herself; no one expected her to live, for nothing had cured her. Her doctors said she had no blood—it had all turned to water. However, without seeing the patient, through the silent or distant healing by Rev. Dr. Hawkins, Miss Bush soon jumped out of bed, shouting and praising the Lord for her "miraculous" recovery.

Gallstones.—Mrs. Mary C. Allen, 508 Seventh avenue, Peoria, Ill., suffered agonies for more than twenty years with violent attacks of Gallstones and a complication of other diseases. She had tried doctor after doctor only to continue to grow worse. She was operated on twice, but it did not cure her. She grew despondent and felt she could not live. Yet in one treatment from Rev. Dr. Hawkins she became as well as ever, and a few days later pronounced herself permanently cured.

Stomach Trouble.—Mr. T. B. Hanna, 204 Jackson street, Peoria, Ill., suffered everything for forty-five years, with the worst kind of Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Nervousness and Disordered Liver. He could not keep anything on his stomach. He was so weak and nervous that he could not help himself. He thought he would die. One doctor told him that he had Consumption, another that he had Diabetes—they did not know. Yet, after a single treatment, Mr. Hanna pronounced himself cured. He says: "I was cured after the first treatment. Look at me now. I am not like I used to be. I'm getting younger every day."

Fits.—Mr. Clayton Snyder, 300 South Fourteenth street, Pekin, Ill., endured the agonies of Epileptic Fits for years. His relatives lived in terror lest he be seized with his dreadful spells when near dangerous machinery. This patient also pronounced himself cured by Rev. Dr. Hawkins, and his fits stopped promptly, and he became healthy and well.

Eye Trouble.—Mr. W. H. Campbell, Cayuga, Ind., suffered everything with eye trouble; could get no cure. Comes to Rev. Dr. Hawkins. Says: "One treatment did the work of restoring my sight and I feel that other sick folks may be healed as I was."

There is no use allowing your lack of understanding to keep you away and prevent you from being healed. Come, investigate and convince yourself. There are more things even in this world than man has ever dreamed.

What is This Peculiar Power?—Committee after committee of worldly scientists, from Bible times down to the present, have bent every effort to discover, if possible, the nature of this healing power. "It is a Divine Gift," says Rev. Dr. Hawkins. "Power to heal the sick and afflicted comes from above. It is a Divine Gift. Without the help of God, I could do nothing. I am only an instrument in His hands." Let the doubters doubt, and the scoffers scoff, but the truth is mighty.

Is a Friend to the Poor and Afflicted—A Grand Opportunity.—Sick folks, see the Healer on his visit to our city. You may here have the golden opportunity to regain the greatest of all human blessings—Good Health. Take advantage of it while you have the opportunity. If you don't you may regret it.

The Healer's work is sustained by the free-will offerings of the grateful people who are free to give to his expenses, as they feel they can afford—little or much—that rests with you.

All Things Possible With God, You May Be Healed.—No matter what your ailments may be, and how often your case has been pronounced hopeless, you may here have the opportunity to regain the color in your cheeks, the sparkle in your eyes, the smile on your face, and the joy in your heart that says so much and means so much—that bloom of human perfectness.

Eden Hotel, Sullivan, Ill., Tuesday, until 3 p. m., Dec. 14th, remember for this day only.

REPUBLICAN NEWS
(By Washington Correspondent)

A dancer named Maude Allen interviewed the President recently in the interests of woman suffrage, must be a ballot dancer.

There is one good reason the Democratic party can advance in support of its retention in power—that it may have opportunity to correct its mistakes. But the American people have heretofore shown a disposition to let Republicans correct the mistakes of Democrats.

The Rev. Frank Crane, in one of his popular syndicated articles, inveighs against the sin of over-eating and suggests the formation of a "League of One Dish." This is easy. Since a Democratic tariff went into effect the "League of One Dish" has already been found. The one dish is soup, and the members get at the soup houses.

Some Democrats want to restore the duty on sugar, which will yield from forty to sixty millions more revenue per year. The Treasury deficit is growing at the rate of about half a million a day. So, after the sugar schedule has been fixed to provide for eighty or 120 days' deficit what is to be done for the other 308 or 348 days which must elapse from January 1, 1916, to the day when Wilson goes out of office?

The intimations from Washington are to the effect that the naval programme for the coming session of Congress will call for big ships and plenty of them. The change on the part of the President which this indicates is gratifying. But many people will think it better to have a man in the White House who doesn't have to wait a year or so important a question and who has to be prodded into action by an indignant people.

One of the leading industrial nations of Europe once urged its citizens "never to forget when you buy a foreign article your country is the poorer." That it was sound advice, no one can deny. The truth of the proposition is too plain for even a school boy to question. And yet it is a truth that one of the great political parties of this country has persistently refused to recognize. The whole purpose of a protective tariff is to discourage the purchase of foreign goods and to induce citizens of our own country to buy goods produced at home. The whole purpose of low tariffs is to make it easier to buy in foreign markets. The Democratic party stands for low tariffs or free trade and expects lower tariffs to produce relatively more revenue because of larger importations. It refuses to recognize the important fact that "when you buy a foreign article your country is poorer."

The Washington Post insists that some means should be found of ascertaining the amount of revenue received by the Post Office Department from parcel post business, so that it can be determined whether the government is making or losing money on that branch of its postal traffic. It should be remembered that the original parcel post law as enacted by a Republican Administration required the use of distinctive parcel post stamps for the very purpose of affording information as to the amount of parcel post revenue, but a Democratic postmaster general, having had no practical experience in the postal service or any other large business enterprise, could see no need of business-like accounting, and discontinued that feature without waiting long enough to get information so much needed regarding parcel post income. The Government, therefore, without any accurate knowledge of whether its business is paying or not, is competing with express companies which find it necessary to conduct business on business principles.

Wonders of America.
"We have islands a mile in circumference composed entirely of sulphur," boasted the man from New Zealand.
"You ought to see our big trees," came back the American. "You could pick up one of your sulphur islands on the tip of one of our trees and let it serve as the head of a match!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SUPPOSED WEEVILS PROVE TO BE FUNGUS BEETLES

No Great Danger to Grain, Says Mr. Hart of Entomologist's Office.

Much alarm is being caused among Illinois farmers and grain this fall by the appearance of multitudes of minute brown beetles in portions of their wheat and other stored grains. "These beetles," says Mr. C. A. Hart of the State Entomologist's office, "are commonly supposed to be some new kind of weevils. Some have fumigated their grain to kill these supposed weevils, others have tried to sell before serious injury developed. Numerous requests for advice have been received at the State Entomologist's office from all parts of Illinois, together with samples of the infested grain. Grain thus affected is commonly described as picked together solidly and heating badly. Grain in normal condition is said not to be infested.

"This is obviously not a case of ordinary weevil infestation. Less than one per cent of the insects sent are true weevils. The commonest species is a well known grain beetle which was made the subject of a special study some years ago by the United States Bureau of Entomology. It was found not to be able to breed in clean, dry grain, but only in that which is more or less damp and moldy, in which the beetles feed on the threads and spores of mold but do not attack the grain itself. From what is known of the other species present in the smaller numbers, there is every reason to think that they are there for a similar reason. A careful examination has been made here of samples in which the beetles had been thickly swarming for several days, but no indication was found of any injury to the grain by them.

"No doubt this condition is the result of the unusually rainy weather of the past season. It is obviously desirable to hasten the drying of the grain, if possible; if it dries out, the insects will leave it. In any case they will not injure the grain.

"The true grain weevils, a very few of which were found in the samples sent in, are abundant and destructive in warmer countries, but as a rule are not serious pests in this region. They are of larger size than the species just discussed, black instead of brown, and the head ends in a snout like extension. There are two kinds. The one most frequently seen has four indistinct, dark red patches on its back, two on each side; the other kind is entirely black. If fumigation should be necessary, one of the best treatments is fumigation with carbon disulphide, 10 pounds to each 1,000 cubic feet of space in the bin. This vapor will not affect the grain in the least, but it is both deadly and inflammable, and should not be used without a knowledge of the proper method of application. Both the U. S. Bureau of Entomology and the State Experiment Station have published directions for this and other fumigation methods."—Press Bulletin.

Tuberculosis Week.

The Illinois State Tuberculosis Association has issued a bulletin urging all communities in the State to join with the rest of the nation in the observance of Tuberculosis Week, from December 6 to 12.

Wednesday, December 8, will be known as National Medical Examination Day on which all physicians in the United States have been asked to make free examinations of all persons unable to pay for medical service. If this is generally observed in Illinois, it will bring to light hundreds of cases of tuberculosis in its incipient and curable form. The cure of tuberculosis depends upon early diagnosis. It is hoped that the publicity given to this day will do much to impress upon rich and poor alike the benefits to be gained from periodical physical examination as a means of preventing and warding off serious disease.

Friday, December 10, is known as Children's Health Crusade Day and will be observed in the public schools by giving to all children special instruction on the causes and prevention of tuberculosis.

Sunday, December 12, will be known as Tuberculosis Sunday and it is expected on that day that the nation-wide warfare against tuberculosis will be given attention from every pulpit in the State.

The State Tuberculosis Association in connection with the educational effort of Tuberculosis Week, urges all persons interested in the prevention or cure of tuberculosis to secure copies of the excellent circular just issued by the Illinois State Board of Health on this subject. These circulars may be obtained without cost by addressing the Secretary of the State Board of Health, Springfield, Illinois.

Mrs. Eva Hill daughter and sister Miss Elele Smith visited an aunt at Windsor Wednesday.



Watch for our Christmas Announcement
A man's gift should be gotten at a man's store.

A. H. ADLER
Mattoon, Ill.

TWELVE PHOTOGRAPHS FOR TWELVE OF YOUR FRIENDS.
HAVE THEM TAKEN NOW. **STAR ART STUDIO.**

CORN AND WHEAT LAND FOR SALE

Prosperity is here, again—land buyers are getting busy; soon everything will be moving in the old fashioned way. Now is the time to buy your farm. We have a few splendid bargains, yet, that are money makers. Look over the following, and let us hear from you.

- 80 acres, all level, black land, on good pike road, within 3 1-2 miles of town, convenient to school, good improvements. \$110., per acre.
- 165 acres, on pike road, thoroughly tiled, well located, good improvement, \$125., per acre.
- 80 acres, on good pike road, well improved, within 1 1-2 mile of Knox—first class land. \$135., per acre.

WE HAVE OTHER BARGAINS AND CAN GIVE LIBERAL TERMS. WRITE TODAY.

Newtson Bros.
Real Estate, Insurance, Loans Knox, Indiana

The National Glee Club.

This is one of the best entertainment companies on the road today. They will be here Saturday evening Dec. 11 at the Christian church as the second number of the lecture course.

No one can miss this great entertainment, because the price will be in reach of everyone. You can secure tickets for the remaining four numbers for 80 cents. Let everyone secure season tickets and help place in the reach of the people of Sullivan a course of good clean entertainments.

How He Got Even.
Miss Elderleigh answering proposal—I am very sorry, Mr. Singleton, but I can be nothing more to you than—
Singleton (interrupting)—Oh, never mind! It's useless to say the rest. I have two grandmothers already.—Boston Transcript

Defined.
"Pa, what is a detective?"
"A detective, my son, is a man who pokes his nose into other people's affairs while minding his own business."

An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow.—Baxter.
Infatuated.
"Likes to hear himself talk, doesn't he?"
"Does he? Say, if he talked in his sleep he'd stay awake all night to his ten!"—Cleveland Leader.

Overcoat Values

—and this not only values, but Adler style, individuality of design and exclusiveness of fabrics. Six distinctive lots of unexcelled values for you young men who want style and service.

Lot No 1—Our showing of \$15 overcoats is unequalled in this vicinity. A good assortment of new cuts and weaves of good service fabrics. \$15

Here are moderate priced overcoats; garments that give utmost value for the money. All the new effects—shades that you will like. Many new novelties. \$20

You naturally expect more for \$25. These are for the man who knows good goods and good styles. In this section there are some overcoats that look like \$35 value. They are, all but the price, which is \$25

In this lot we feature a large selection of newest designs, both single and double breasted. These are all winter models and excellent values. \$18

\$22 is a "good judgment" price to pay for an overcoat. We're exceptionally strong in this range—among them are many specials, coats with extra value. \$22

We have the cream of the assortment in this line—everyone a tribute to the Adler superiority. Styles are the very smartest. \$30

Advertise in The NEWS

GOOD DINNER

I went to **BUD'S PLACE** on the east side of the Square for my dinner. You get good meals with prompt service every time you go there. The new arrangement makes it very nice for dinner parties.

Merchant's Lunch and Short Orders

D. F. Cuthrell

East Side Square Sullivan, Ill.

SOLONS FINISH WORK

EXTRA SESSION OF THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE IS BROUGHT TO A CLOSE.

Recess is Taken Until February 23—Appropriation Bills and Two Drafts Offered by Chicago, Are Passed.

Springfield.—The extra session of the Illinois legislature finished all the business that it could transact and took a recess until February 23, 1916.

The ostensible purpose of the recess is to have a precautionary session ready if any other emergency arises by way of the supreme court or otherwise.

Before recessing the senate and house calendars were cleared of all bills that had any chance of passage.

The series of bills correctly creating state offices and making the necessary appropriations therefore, including back pay from July 1, 1915, made necessary by the supreme court opinion in the Ferguson case, with the single exception of the office of secretary of the state civil service commission, went through.

The bill transferring to the control of the attorney general all appointive attorneyships now maintained by separate boards and departments was passed.

One of the Chicago city hall bills, following the expiration of the first fiscal year, but only within the original department to which the appropriation was made and then by a two-thirds vote of the city council, also won out.

One of the board of local improvement bills from Chicago permits limited borrowing from other municipal funds for the credit of certain local improvement districts, such as the Twelfth street widening or the Michigan boulevard link project, was passed without an emergency clause.

The bill recreating the Illinois centennial celebration commission and the commission to investigate the operation of all public employees pension funds and to pay for the expense entailed were passed; also the bill reappropriating an unexpended balance to the Illinois commission at the San Francisco exposition.

The Chicago city hall bill which would have added a one and a half mill tax rate to the city; the five-cent Cook county rate increase, and the bill to validate city hall appropriation of \$500,000, declared unconstitutional by the supreme court in the Sergel case, were defeated.

All primary election amendment bills, including that reducing the number of registrations, that affecting the change of date of the general primaries, and that to determine specifically the method of electing national convention delegates, failed of action.

The bill amending the Tice good roads bill, which would have permitted bond issues by townships, was beaten. This did not deal with the \$2,000,000 Cook county bond issue matter.

Governor Dunne's proposition to submit a constitutional amendment tending to permit the governor to slice legislative appropriations when the bills are submitted to him for approval failed.

Governor Dunne is silent as to whether there will be a second special session called by him. His recognized legislative spokesmen say a proclamation will be issued during holiday week which will get the legislators back to Springfield about January 10.

The December term of the supreme court begins Monday. There is every probability that it will hand down decisions which will determine the rest of the technical points involved in the Ferguson case. If so, such matters as require new legislation will go into the call. It appears to be a certainty that there will be provisions for an appropriation for the relief of the stock raisers affected by the foot-and-mouth epidemic and for the validation of the Cook county \$2,000,000 bond issue.

No attempt was made to force through the house city hall bills that had met with disaster in the senate last week. The idea apparently had been to make a second attempt when this special session would reconvene on February 23.

It is difficult to see how there is any hope for the rest of the Chicago bills in this or any other extra session, and it is a good bet that Governor Dunne will not include city matters in another special session call.

Governor Dunne is requested in a house resolution adopted after a fight to name a committee of three to confer with the officers of the Union Stock Yards and the members of the state live stock board in an effort to relieve "an intolerable situation."

Congressman Names Secretary.
Duquoin.—Announcement has been made at Republican headquarters of the appointment of Ernest J. Odum of Benton as private secretary to Congressman E. E. Denton. Odum is a graduate of the Benton high school and of Ewing college. He studied law at Washington university, St. Louis.

State Tax Rate is 55 Cents.
Springfield.—The state tax board met here and set the state tax rate at 55 cents. The rate last year was 48 cents.

STATE BANK REPORT ISSUED

Increase of \$26,890,214 in Resources of Illinois Institutions for Nine Weeks Shown in Brady's Report.

Springfield.—An increase of \$26,890,214 in resources of state banks between September 3 and November 11 was indicated in a report of State Auditor Brady. The total resources at the close of the period was \$987,873,982. Three state banks were added, making the total 769. Loans on real estate November 11, totaled \$116,038,086, an increase of \$3,482,101 since September 3. Loans on collateral security amounted to \$248,948,165, an increase of \$14,706,211. Other loans and discounts totaled \$213,849,787, a decrease of \$1,234,356. The total deposits, including cash due to banks, was \$816,375,566, an increase of \$24,170,122.

State Should Pay for Cattle.
Chicago.—Declaring that the farmers were the only losers through the slaughter of cattle in epidemics of hoof-and-mouth disease, Dr. O. H. Ellason of Madison, Wis., state veterinarian of Wisconsin, urged the convention of the United States Live Stock and Sanitary association to promote legislation for the recompense of farmers whose cattle are slaughtered. Doctor Ellason's address was delivered at the morning session of the meeting in the La Salle hotel.

Boy Corn Growers Win Trips.
Shelbyville.—Clarence Kull of Rose township will be given a trip to Washington and five days' free entertainment there. Hal Hennigh of Windsor a trip to St. Louis and Roy Wakefield of Lakewood a trip to Springfield, as Shelby county winners of prizes in the McKinley Corn club contest. The yields of corn procured from one acre of ground were 94, 85 and 81 bushels, respectively. Fifty boys competed for the prizes, which are given by Congressman W. B. McKinley.

Magill is Reappointed.
Springfield.—Governor Dunne reappointed Hugh S. Magill, Jr., of the Springfield schools, as a member of the state art commission. The following other appointments were made by the governor also: Harry J. Powers, Chicago, director of the First State Industrial Wage Loan society; Joseph Faerber, Quincy, public administrator of Adams county; John T. Cummings, Kewanee, public administrator of Henry county.

Franklin County Teachers' Meeting.
Benton.—The annual Franklin County Teachers' institute convened at the Township high school with an enrollment of 265. The lecturers are Dr. L. C. Lord, president of the Normal school at Charleston, and Prof. G. D. Wham of the Southern Illinois Normal school at Carbondale. Two pupils from each school in the county will participate in an old-fashioned spelling match.

League Fights Danville Resorts.
Danville.—The Law and Order league has started a movement to clean out the red light district of Danville. Notices have been sent a number of resort keepers and three houses have already been vacated. The occupants have left Danville. The league is working under the Swanson law, recently enacted by the Illinois legislature.

Willisville Will Be Wet.
Duquoin.—Judge Louis R. Kelly of Duquoin, presiding over the Perry county court, decided against the dry element on their motion to have the recent election at that place declared illegal. Willisville had been dry, but voted wet at the November election by 154. The dry element contended the petition filed by the wets prior to the election was irregular.

Succumbs to "Milk Sickness."
Danville.—Thomas Alexander, aged thirty-three, is dead at Potomac, and a score of others are seriously ill as a result of "milk sickness," a disease which has made its reappearance after being stamped out for over fifty years. Shortly after the Civil war the disease swept eastern Illinois, taking a toll of several hundred lives. It is believed to be caused by drinking milk from cows that have eaten milkweed.

Springfield Gets Next Meeting.
Bloomington.—Following addresses by W. H. Ridgeway, Pittsburgh, Pa.; John Watson, Champaign, and Dr. O. S. Davis of Chicago older boys' conference of Young Men's Christian association adjourned to meet next year in Springfield.

Mexican Slain at Galesburg.
Galesburg.—As a result of a revolver battle in the Santa Fe yards here between Mexican officers found the body of Nicolas Zabathe with a bullet through the breast.

Will Meet at La Crosse.
Quincy.—At the closing session of the Upper Mississippi River improvement association, Thomas Wilkinson of Burlington, Ia., was elected president and other officers were chosen as follows: Secretary, L. Boswell, Quincy; treasurer, J. P. Eckhart, Guttenburg, Ia.; vice-presidents—For Minnesota, Byron J. Mosier of Stillwater; for Missouri, B. N. Hanson of St. Louis; for Wisconsin, William Torrance of La Crosse; for Illinois, C. F. Perry of Quincy; for Iowa, John Bell of Burlington.

GERMAN SCOUTING PARTY IN THE CHAMPAGNE



An advance guard of the Germans in the Champagne making its way through a village which had been under constant shelling by the German guns. These men, moving in the van of the German army, warn the oncoming troops of any pitfalls which the enemy may have set.

TAKING ALSACE INTO FRANCE ONCE MORE



This interesting photograph, taken recently along the French-Alsatian border, shows a number of Alsatian children being led by a French soldier into France, there to be taught the French language and customs.

NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CHICAGO



Rt. Rev. George William Mundelein, appointed by the pope to be archbishop of the diocese of Chicago, has been auxiliary bishop of Brooklyn and at the time of his consecration, in 1909, was the youngest bishop in the United States. He is now forty-six years old.

PAUL FULLER HAS NEW JOB



Paul Fuller, who at one time was special representative of the United States in Mexico, has been selected by the French trade commissioners as their legal representative on their tour of the United States.

LOOKING FOR BOMBS IN OIL CASKS



Extraordinary precautions are being taken in the examination of consignments of freight for European countries, the recent activities of the bomb plotters having aroused the shippers to the necessity of doubly safeguarding the war munitions leaving this country for Europe. The photograph shows how even oil casks are examined for fear that some alert person might have dropped a bomb into the bung-hole.

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Dec. 6, 1914.
Allies made further advances in northern France.
Germans occupied Lodz and drove a wedge into Russian center. One of the Przemyśl forts fell.
Russians shelled Cracow at long range.
Turks occupied Keda.
Forty British and French war vessels arrived off the Dardanelles.
Russian aviators attacked Breslau forts.
French aviators attacked Freiburg.

Dec. 7, 1914.
Allies in West began general offensive.
Belgians repulsed German boat attack along Yser canal.
Germans in Alsace fell back.
Russians bombarded Cracow suburbs and besieged fortress of Lotzen.
Germans abandoned Zgler.
Serbians checked Austrian advance.
British steamer Charcas sunk by German transport in Pacific.
Arrow dropped by aviator killed Major General von Meyer.
Ostend was set on fire by aeroplane bombs.
Bomb from German aeroplane killed ten in Hazebroeck.
Government of Holland lent wheat to Belgium.

Dec. 8, 1914.
German headquarters moved from Roulers.
Germans renewed attack on Dixmude.
Turks were defeated near Batum.
British squadron under Vice-Admiral Sturdee defeated German squadron under Admiral von Spee off Falkland Islands, sinking the Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig and Nürnberg.
Prince von Buelow reached Rome as German ambassador.
Two sections of American Red Cross left Italy for Serbia.

Dec. 9, 1914.
Belgians took German trenches on the Yser by a ruse.
Germans shelled Ypres and Furnes.
Serbians recaptured Valjevo and Ushirza from Austrians.
Germans lost heavily in attack on Lowicz.
Austrians defeated near Cracow.
Turks at Kurna surrendered to Indian troops.
Polish-American relief committee formed.

Dec. 10, 1914.
Germans evacuated Roulers and Armentieres.
French were victorious at Vermelles.
Serbians took many Austrians and large stores of supplies.
Revolution in Union of South Africa declared ended.
British took 1,100 Turkish prisoners and nine guns.
German submarine raid on Dover was repulsed by the forts.
Czech regiments in Austrian army refused to fight against the Serbians.
Military control of South Sea Islands divided between Japan and Britain.

Dec. 11, 1914.
Allies in France pushed forward.
Germans rushed heavy guns to Ostend.
Three German columns repulsed in Poland.
Austrians were defeated north of Keszaj and Parovnitza.
Sheik Kiazim, chief of the Shiites, proclaimed a holy war.
French capital moved back from Bordeaux to Paris.

Dec. 12, 1914.
Turkish fleet bombarded Batum.
German aviator dropped shells on Hazebroeck but was killed by French shells.
British consul dragged from Italian consulate at Hodeida by Turks.
American Red Cross shipped great quantity of hospital supplies.
Rockefeller Foundation steamer called with \$400,000 cargo.
Allies drove Germans across the Yser canal.
Serbians repulsed Austrians at Kosmal.
Germans occupied Przasnysz.
Lodz was evacuated by the Russians.

Conscience, Not Consequence.
When you are in doubt as to the course to take, consult your conscience, not consequences. Do right, and never mind how things are going to turn out. One who steers his course so as to avoid everything unpleasant, makes a zigzag course, and may miss the harbor at last. Follow conscience, and leave consequences to God.

Optimistic Thought.
When it is dark the coward is very vigilant.

Adding to Her Lines.
George M. Cohan engaged a young woman for one of his productions whose ambition excelled her abilities. One morning she went to Mr. Cohan: "I have only one line in the first act, Mr. Cohan," said she, "and but one in the second. Couldn't you give me a line for the third act, also?" Mr. Cohan thought for a moment of all the trouble the girl had caused him, and of the exalted opinion she had of her poor acting. "Well, yes," replied Mr. Cohan, "during the banquet scene in the third act you may enter and say: 'Here is a ham.'" "Oh," she exclaimed, "and do I bring a ham on the stage with me?" "No," answered Mr. Cohan, "it is not a speech; it is a confession, my dear."

Canada's Herring Fisheries.
The Canadian herring fisheries are said to be the richest in the world, and the quality of the fish is quite as good as the North sea product. The industry of Canada has great opportunities at the present time, and an effort is being made to cause such inspection, standardization and advertising of the product as will enable it to command the market which, with improved conditions, will be found awaiting it.

WATSON CITY

Mrs. Joe Dickson and daughter Irene visited Watson house at Long Creek the latter part of last week.

Harry Black of Decatur visited with Joe Black and wife Saturday.

Mrs. Tom Dickson and daughter Marie and Mrs. Charles Gifford were Decatur shoppers Friday.

Mrs. H. E. Howell and children of Williamsburg visited over Sunday with T. F. Winings and family.

Mrs. C. W. Mitchell and daughter Mary were Decatur shoppers Saturday.

Maude Winings was a Decatur shopper Monday.

Mr. Bolin of Decatur was a business caller here Tuesday.

The revival meeting at the Methodist church is still in progress. Rev. Craig of Bloomington has charge of the meetings this week.

Will Vansickle and Roy Dickson were Lovington callers Sunday afternoon.

Frank Royce was a Lovington caller Tuesday.

ALLENVILLE

Mrs. Marion Cox of St. Lawrence, S. Dak. is visiting her father H. C. Misenheimer who is ill.

Mesdames Aaron Shafer and Frank Johnson visited their brother Frances Chaney at Mattoon Monday.

Mrs. Harl Winchester of Marne Ia. is visiting her sister Mrs. Clara Winchester.

Mrs. Ida White of Mattoon visited her brother Allen Ethington a week.

Mrs. A. Reed returned to her home in Watson after a two weeks stay with her father H. C. Misenheimer.

Dr. I. O. Adams, wife and daughter Lucile and Mrs. Mary French left for their new home at West Liberty Monday.

A farewell surprise was given at Verly Winchester's Monday evening in honor of Dr. I. O. Adams and wife. There were about sixty guests present.

H. C. Gerrard of Casey was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mrs. F. M. Donalson of Effingham visited her niece Mrs. Mabel Sharples Sunday.

Claudius E. Mitchell was a Sunday caller in Watson.

Mr. Gill was a Bethany caller of the week.

Phillipi of Dayton, Ohio gave a lecture here Monday evening at the U. B. church.

Rev. Penhollegan of Decatur preached here Sunday at the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. John Roney and daughter Mabelle were Decatur callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Weems spent Sunday in Decatur.

Mrs. H. L. Ground and Mrs. Chap Campbell were Decatur callers Saturday.

A doctor of Chicago was called here the last of the week to see Chas. Freeland.

Rev. E. B. Irvin of Decatur was a business caller here the last of the week.

Van D. Roughton of Sullivan was a business caller here the first of the week.

Della Tharp is spending the week in Decatur.

Dr. Wilson and wife were callers at J. Ferguson near Niantic Monday evening.

Mr. Joyce and family who have been living around here sold their household goods Monday and have left for the north.

Dr. Stevens and family were Decatur callers Monday.

Webb Tichenor of Sullivan was a business caller here Tuesday.

G. H. Wilson was a business caller at Decatur Tuesday.

Lee Snyder, Perry Bobbit, Wm. Hogan and Claude McGuire were Sullivan visitors Tuesday evening.

B. F. Fletcher and family have moved into their new home.

The Dorcas society of the Presbyterian church will hold their regular meeting at the church Thursday.

Faye Roney was a Decatur caller Tuesday evening.

Mrs. R. M. Keller of Moweaqua spent Sunday here with home folks.

Evalyn and Beuhl Powell were Arthur visitors Sunday where they attend the funeral services of their cousin.

Theo. Massey of Lake City was a caller here Sunday.

The I. O. O. F. lodge entertained their family and the Rebekah lodge in Tohill's hall Tuesday evening. A very interesting program was given and refreshments of ham sandwiches, coffee, oysters, celery, pickles, ice cream and cake were served. All present had a good time.

M. V. Weaver, wife and daughter of Allenville were callers here Tuesday.

Quite a little excitement was caused here Wednesday when the cobs at the Farmers' elevator caught fire. The bucket gang worked hard and succeeded in saving the elevator which was fortunate as the high wind would have scattered fire most everywhere.

John Wehmhoff has been spending a few days in Pekin with home folks.

Most of the farmers around here are through husking corn and some have finished.

Nina Wehmhoff spent Tuesday in Bethany.

Victrolas sold on easy terms at Collins' Jewelry Store. Adv.

KIRKSVILLE

Mrs. Earl Weaver of Findlay spent Friday with S. T. Burton and family.

Mrs. Fay Venters is numbered with the sick.

Mrs. Ida Alvey and Mrs. Francisco spent the day with Mrs. Mollie Jeffers Wednesday.

Mrs. Anna Bruce and daughter Freda were Sullivan shoppers Friday.

Mrs. Mart Emel and daughter Marie visited George Bruce and family Tuesday.

Mary and Amanda Baley of Hinton visited from Friday until Sunday with friends here and they also attended the funeral of their Sunday school teacher Mrs. Evans Sunday.

Mrs. Jess Bland of Chicago, Mr. Moore of Decatur and Mr. Stevens of Findlay were called here by the death of Mrs. Evans.

Tom Reedy is on the sick list at this writing.

Quite a number of farmers are busy hauling their corn this week.

Mrs. Henry McClimes visited with home folks at Dunn Wednesday.

C. M. Powell, daughter Miss Pearl, Ed. Dunkin and wife went to Arthur Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hugh Rigney.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF YOUR CHILDREN AS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Star Art Studio.



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